



WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

BOOK 05

Feng Qing Yang

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

War Sovereign Soaring The Heavens

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Synopsis

Earth's top weapon specialist's soul crossed over to an alternate world, merged with Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, cultivating Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, sweeping through all opposition with invincible might!

Able to refine medicine, capable of crafting weapons, and knows the art of inscription....

Being skilled in all professions is the way of kings!

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Chapter 401: Soar Into The Sky

"I originally thought that your natural talent ought to be not inferior to Huang Ji, so I had a thought like this." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Mo Yu as he spoke. "But I never imagined that you had a past like that... In this way, not only is your natural talent not inferior to Huang Ji, it simply completely surpasses Huang Ji and throws him far into the distance."

Today after Duan Ling Tian had found out about Mo Yu's past, he sighed with emotion and couldn't help but be shocked...

Mo Yu who was actually under such arduous circumstances was actually able to pass the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple test and become a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple.

The height of Mo Yu's natural talent in the Martial Dao could be seen from this.

"If I didn't consume the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, then my natural talent would probably be inferior to Mo Yu." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

All along the way here, he'd relied mainly on the memories and abilities of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Although his natural talent wasn't bad, if it wasn't for everything that the Rebirth Martial Emperor 'left' him, then it would impossible for him to grow so quickly.

Mo Yu's natural talent was instead actual natural talent.

A person who had no medicinal pills to assist in cultivation had entered the Seven Star Sword Sect and became a member of it...

In terms of natural talent, although it couldn't compare to his current natural talent, it was still considered to be extremely high.

Perhaps, it was just like the Phecda Peak's Master, Ke Zhen, had said. Mo Yu's natural talent wasn't inferior to any one of those five great young masters.

Suddenly, Linghu Jin Hong's burning gaze shot at Mo Yu as he said slowly, "Are you willing to take me as your Master?"

A wisp of a smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face when he saw this scene.

Although Linghu Jin Hong had intentionally suppressed his mood when he spoke calmly, Duan Ling Tian was still able to sense the excitement in Linghu Jin Hong's heart by relying on his acute Spiritual Force.

Obviously, Linghu Jin Hong was extremely satisfied of Mo Yu.

As soon as Linghu Jin Hong finished speaking, the few Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were in-charge of taking care

of the stabled looked at Mo Yu with envious expressions...

They knew clearly in their heart that after today, this Senior Brother Mo Yu who was younger than them would soar into the sky.

But the person concerned was instead completely dumbstruck, as if he completely didn't believe all this was true...

"Mo Yu!" Duan Ling Tian kicked Mo Yu before he finally recovered from his shock, then looked at Linghu Jin Hong with an excited expression as he replied. "Willing, I'm willing!"

To Mo Yu, all of this was too sudden and it gave him a feeling as if a pie had fallen from the sky!

"Good... Good! I never expected that I, Linghu Jin Hong, had only just lost a personal disciple, but the heavens gave me another... From today onwards, you, Mo Yu, will be my personal disciple, and my closed door disciple! I will foster you to the best of my ability." Linghu Jin Hong laughed heartily and the gloominess on his face from Huang Ji's betrayal had completely vanished.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader!" Duan Ling Tian was the first to congratulate Linghu Jin Hong.

"Congratulations, Sect Leader!" Zheng Fan, Zheng Song, Ke Zhen, and Meng Qiu congratulated Linghu Jin Hong as well.

The few Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were in charge of taking care of the stables hurriedly congratulated Mo Yu and Linghu Jin Hong as well. Now, their faces were filled with a humble expression when they looked at Mo Yu.

They knew clearly in their heart that from today onwards, this Senior Brother had transformed from a wild chicken into a phoenix and had soared into the sky...

Presently, even the Grand Roc nodded to Linghu Jin Hong.

"Thank you, Elder Peng." Linghu Jin Hong nodded with a smile to the Grand Roc, and his words contained respect.

Obviously, the Grand Roc was congratulating Linghu Jin Hong earlier as well.

"Mo Yu, this is Elder Peng, he's our Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding Revered Elder." When he saw Mo Yu look at the Grand Roc and seemed to be slightly afraid, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, greet Elder Peng."

"Elder Peng." Mo Yu hurriedly bowed respectfully to the Grand Roc.

The Grand Roc nodded and a sheen of satisfaction appeared in his sharp eyes, then he glanced at Linghu Jin Hong.

Seeming to be saying to Linghu Jin Hong. "The personal disciple

you've taken now is much better than that ungrateful bastard from before..."

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Along with the tremble of the Grand Roc's wings that were like clouds that covered the sky, Duan Ling Tian's group flew up into the sky.

Presently, there was an extra person in Duan Ling Tian's group.

Mo Yu!

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, thank you."

That day, when Duan Ling Tian gave Mo Yu the one million silver, he'd already been extremely grateful to Duan Ling Tian.

Now, under Duan Ling Tian's help, he was able to take the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, as his Master. To him, this was undoubtedly an extremely great fortune...

The gratitude he had towards Duan Ling Tian in his heart was at its height.

This great favor was something he was unable to repay!

"Work hard and cultivate properly so that you can take over from the Sect Leader and become the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect in the future." Duan Ling Tian looked at Mo Yu and smiled lightly.

He looked extremely favorably upon Mo Yu.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Mo Yu to be startled and caused him to be unable to refrain from shaking his head. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, even if someone has to take over from the Sect Leader in the future, it's still you who should do it... In my eyes, no one within the Seven Star Sword Sect is more qualified than Senior Brother to take over from Master and become the next Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader."

Linghu Jin Hong and the others looked at Duan Ling Tian, as their thoughts were similar to Mo Yu.

They all felt that Duan Ling Tian was the best choice to be the next Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader!

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw he'd become the center of attention in an instant, then he shrugged as his gaze shot into the distance.

After a long time, he said slowly, "The position of Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect is not suitable to me... My aspirations are not within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

My aspirations are not within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!

What Duan Ling Tian said in the end had undoubtedly make his stance known clearly.

He would sooner or later leave the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom for an even vaster world...

Linghu Jin Hong and the others fell silent when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Only now did they realize that with Duan Ling Tian's cultivation, if he were to continue staying in the Seven Star Sword Sect and the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it would indeed be burying his future.

"Hmph! The reason that Huang Ji betrayed the Sect Leader and our Seven Star Sword Sect is most likely because of what Sect Leader said during the Martial Competition of the five great sects, when the Sect Leader revealed that he wanted to make Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian as the next Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader." Zheng Song snorted coldly, and when he mentioned the traitor Huang Ji, a strand of cold light flashed past his eyes and he said in a low voice, "If he knew that Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian had completely no intention of taking the position of Sect Leader, I wonder what expression he would have."

"If he knew, he would probably be angered to the point he spat blood." Meng Qiu couldn't refrain from laughing.

"It's just a traitor, there's nothing to discuss about it." Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen glared at Zheng Song and Meng Qiu, glancing at Linghu Jin Hong with hinting looks.

Obviously, the two Peak Masters were warning them not to tear off the Sect Leader's scabs!

The two of them smiled embarrassedly and didn't dare say anything more.

"There's no harm done, I've seen past it." Linghu Jin Hong noticed the actions of Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen, then shook his head and smiled. "I feel fortunate right now... It's fortunate that Huang Ji left the Seven Star Sword Sect. Otherwise, it's difficult for me to imagine what would have happened to the Seven Star Sword Sect while in his hands.

"This time, I can be considered to have profited from a misfortune and taken Yu as my personal disciple." As he finished speaking, Linghu Jin Hong looked at Mo Yu, and Mo Yu was pleasing to his eyes no matter how he looked at Mo Yu.

In terms of character and natural talent, Mo Yu far surpassed Huang Ji...

"Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern what others could not. Otherwise, this disciple of Sect Leader might have been covered in dust for god knows how long." Zheng Fan lightly smiled.

"Indeed." Ke Zhen expressed his deep approval.

"Yes, it's all thanks to Duan Ling Tian this time... Duan Ling Tian, I, Linghu Jin Hong, will remember this favor," Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and said sincerely.

"Sect Leader, you jest. This is only a small matter to me, I only said a few words." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, without a shred of intention to claim credit for himself.

"It's a small matter to you, yet it's a huge matter to me... Taking Yu as my personal disciple has allowed me to see through a lot of things. Perhaps, I was wrong at the beginning and should not have wasted my time and energy to foster a person like Huang Ji." Linghu Jin Hong sighed, and as he finished speaking, he was slightly unable to not care about it.

The personal disciple he'd put his whole heart into fostering had become an ungrateful bastard in the end and turned to another sect...

Although he'd seen past it, there were still thorns in his heart after all.

"Just like the saying, we may know a man's face but not his heart, Sect Leader, you don't have to blame yourself." Duan Ling Tian consoled.

Linghu Jin Hong nodded and didn't say anything. Cold lights appeared in his eyes as he gazed towards the east.

The Origin Convergence Sect was precisely in that direction.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed Mo Yu had looked over with eyes that contained traces of wonder mixed within, as if he wanted to ask Duan Ling Tian something but didn't speak for so long because he seemed to be extremely afraid of violating a taboo.

Mo Yu was only at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage now and was unable to condense his Origin Energy into sound.

Duan Ling Tian slowly informed Mo Yu of the sequence of events via voice transmission.

When Mo Yu found out everything about Huang Ji, he had an enraged expression and his eyes emitted killing intent, then he look at Linghu Jin Hong and said solemnly. "Master, there'll be a day that I'll kill that Huang Ji with my own two hands and clean the trash from our sect!" Linghu Jin Hong nodded and his face revealed a heartfelt smile. "Master believes you'll be able to do it."

After a short while, the Grand Roc descended onto the empty space outside Dubhe Hall.

Duan Ling Tian's group left the back of the Grand Roc that was spacious like even ground.

"Elder Peng, sorry for troubling you." Linghu Jin Hong slightly bowed to the Grand Roc.

The Grand Roc's time in the Seven Star Sword Sect was even longer than the two Guardian Elders, and although it was a demon beast, he'd taken the Grand Roc to be like a senior.

The Grand Roc nodded then flapped his wings as he soared into the sky.

Before he left, his pair of fierce and profound eyes glanced at Duan Ling Tian, then he flew into the clouds and mist to disappear in the sky.

Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to the Sect Leader and the others, then directly left.

He went to Alkaid Hall.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Within Alkaid Hall, the eyes of the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang, lit up when she saw Duan Ling Tian, then asked slightly curiously. "How was the outcome for the Martial Competition of the five great sects this time? Did the Sect Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji, seize a place in the top three in the Martial Competition?"

As the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang was rather attentive of the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

Chapter 402: Little Gold Mouse Overcoming Her Heavenly Tribulation

"Huang Ji?" Duan Ling Tian's brows couldn't help but frown when he heard Qin Xiang mention Huang Ji, and his expression was slightly unsightly.

"What?" Qin Xiang asked in bewilderment.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and slowly retold the sequence of events of the matter.

Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when Qin Xiang's expression completely became gloomy.

Swoosh!

A formidable imposing manner leaped up from Qin Xiang's body, and seemed to transform into a dreadful monster that swept towards the surroundings...

Although it didn't cause any pressure to Duan Ling Tian, it still caused him to be slightly moved.

He could clearly feel that at this moment, the imposing manner that leaped up from Qin Xiang was actually even much stronger than the imposing manner of Ke Zhen, and was not inferior to Elder Peng.

"Huang Ji!" Qin Xiang slowly spoke with a voice that contained frightful coldness mixed within.

"Ke Er ought to be cultivating in her room, go in and wait for her to awaken." After she told this to Duan Ling Tian, Qin Xiang's figure flashed, transforming in a flowing light to disappear from the Alkaid Hall and disappear before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Duan Ling Tian understood that Qin Xiang had surely gone to look for the Sect leader.

Alkaid Hall. It wasn't the first time that Duan Ling Tian had come here, and he quickly found Ke Er's room and walked in.

After he entered, he could see Ke Er was sitting cross-legged on the bed and cultivating.

"This little girl is really hard working..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as he looked at Ke Er who was completely immersed in cultivating.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a whistle sound out by his ear, and in the next moment his shoulder sunk slightly.

"Squeak squeak~" Subsequently, a wave of anxious cries sounded

out by his ear.

The cries were slightly soft as it was obviously being intentionally suppressed, as if the sound was extremely afraid of disturbing Ke Er who was immersed in cultivating.

"Little Gold, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian noticed something was off, so he turned around and left the room, then put the little gold mouse on his shoulder into his hand and asked curiously.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse's jade eyes flickered as it looked at Duan Ling Tian, and it ceaselessly nodded its head, seeming to be expressing something.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

In the end, he couldn't help but extend his Spiritual Force out onto the little gold mouse.

When Duan Ling Tian sensed the changes of Origin Energy within the little gold mouse's body, his face couldn't help but change to an expression of shock. "You... You've broken through to the Void Prying Stage?"

The little gold mouse nodded and its jade eyes contained a slightly anxious expression mixed within.

"You've sensed the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation?" Duan Ling Tian seemed to have perceived something, and his eyes squinted as

he asked in astonishment.

The little gold mouse nodded again.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare dally, he grabbed the little gold mouse tightly then directly flashed out of Alkaid Hall to descend onto the even ground outside Alkaid Hall. "This won't do, you can't overcome your Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation here... Once the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation descends here, then not only would Alkaid Hall be destroyed, even the Spirit Point would be destroyed!"

"We'll go to the primeval forest!" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse in his hand and asked. "Can you fly now?"

The little gold mouse nodded and left Duan Ling Tian's hand to float in the air, then waved its limbs like a human, pointing east then pointing west...

As if it was a little directionally challenged mouse.

"No wonder! I was wondering why you didn't directly leave to overcome the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, so it turned out that you entirely don't know your way." Duan Ling Tian saw this scene and came to a sudden understanding.

"This is something you're unable to compare to with Little Black and Little White." Duan Ling Tian continued.

"Squeak squeak~" Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when the little gold mouse became restless. Obviously, it was extremely displeased towards what Duan Ling Tian said, then shook its small head as it vented the displeasure in its heart.

"Little fellow, you're not resigned?" Duan Ling Tian laughed.

"Squeak squeak~" When he saw the little gold mouse crying out in panic again, Duan Ling Tian didn't continue teasing it. "How about this, you take me flying with you and I'll lead the way."

As he spoke up to this point, Duan Ling Tian glanced at the body of the little gold mouse that was the size of an infant's fist and had an expression of aversion on his face. "But, can your little body take me flying?"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded.

Under Duan Ling Tian's astonished gaze, the little gold mouse's body trembled that actually started expanding.

In the end, it seemed to have transformed into a three meter tall hill, a fluffy hill.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian was surprised for a while, then didn't hesitate to flash onto the little gold mouse's back, and he felt the place he landed was completely soft.

Duan Ling Tian simply sat down directly. "Comfortable! Much better than the sofas from my previous life."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse's voice became even more anxious.

Duan Ling Tian extended his hand to point towards the direction of the primeval forest as he said, "Alright, let's go! That way."

Instantly, the little gold mouse moved.

Whoosh!

A gold light flashed by and vanished outside Alkaid Hall.

As he sat on the little gold mouse's back and was brought flying off by it, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but shake his head.

As the saying goes, as timid as a mouse, it was truly not false in the slightest.

Even the little gold mouse which was the descendant of a Jade-eyes Heavenly Mouse wasn't able to escape from this.

If it was any other Void Prying Stage demon beast, then it would have probably searched for a place to overcome the heavenly tribulation at the first possible moment when it sensed the Six-

Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

This little gold mouse instead didn't dare roam about by itself, as if it was afraid it would get lost or perhaps encounter some sort of danger.

"That forest over there." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze pierced through the cloud and mist to see the boundlessly vast forest in the distance, and it was precisely the primeval forest.

Although he knew since long ago that the primeval forest was boundlessly vast, when Duan Ling Tian actually looked down at it from the sky, he still couldn't help from being slightly shocked...

It was too big!

Now wonder he'd taken so much of time just to move about near the inner area.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's eardrums shook, and he heard a thunderclap sound out by his ears, and he instantly went pale as he shouted out in a low voice. "Little Gold, go down! Quickly go down!"

Right when the little gold mouse plunged downwards, Duan Ling Tian raised his head and he could clearly see the mist and clouds in the horizon were roiling, instantly forming ripples that twisted

into a vortex...

Subsequently, all the clouds and mist were densely gathered together by the vortex, transforming into a ball of dark clouds that ceaselessly roiled.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes were sharp and was able to clearly see that at the center of the vortex, within the dark clouds, a strand of violet lightning was jumping about, and as the violet lightning appeared, it started jumping about at a higher and higher frequency and was extremely terrifying.

"Quickly! Quickly!" Duan Ling Tian urged on the little gold mouse.

As a person that had merged with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what would happen next...

Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Within the Cloud Continent, regardless of if it was a human or demon beast, once they broke through to the Void Prying Stage, then they would draw the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation within a short amount of time.

Normally, there wouldn't be any danger.

Of course, this lack of danger only applied to the first level Void

Prying Stage martial artist or demon beast...

When one was overcoming the heavenly tribulation, no outside could be present within an area of 100 meters.

Otherwise, two heavenly tribulations would descend at the same time...

One would be aimed towards the person who had to overcome the heavenly tribulation, whereas the other would be aimed towards the outsider...

The outsides in question would be just like the current Duan Ling Tian.

The Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation would take him as someone wanted to assist the little gold mouse to overcome the tribulation and desired to challenge the might of the heavens.

Swoosh!

The speed the little gold mouse plunged down with was incomparably swift, and Duan Ling Tian could see that the ground was ceaselessly approaching.

"A little bit more... Just a little bit more!" Duan Ling Tian gazed at the ground, so long as the height was suitable, he would leap down at the first possible moment.

To him, the little gold mouse was currently no different from a god of plagues, and if he were to continue staying within an area of 100 meters of the little gold mouse, then he would absolutely be courting death.

The little gold mouse was unafraid of that Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, but it was an existence that was difficult to withstand to him.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, even the first bolt of lightning in the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, the weakest bolt of lightning during the tribulation, was sufficient to be compared to a full forced strike from a Half-step Void Stage martial artist...

A Half-step Void Stage martial artist was an existence that surpassed the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and possessed a strength comparable to 1,500 ancient mammoths!

It was far from something Duan Ling Tian was able to go against.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Waves of oppressive thunderclaps sounded out from the horizon, every time it entered Duan Ling Tian's ears, it would cause his face to go pale, and he would ceaselessly urge the little gold mouse. "Little Gold, faster! Faster!"

Once the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation descended and he was still within an area of 100 meters from the little gold mouse, then the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation would descend with two tribulations!

One for the little gold mouse, and the other for him.

Even if the little gold mouse helped him defend against the first bolt of lightning, he would surely be unable get 100 meters away from the little gold mouse in time before the second bolt of lightning descended...

Even if it was the little gold mouse, it still had to take the second bolt of lightning seriously, and it couldn't divert its attention to care for him.

So, he needed to quickly leave the 'god of plagues,' Little Gold, before the first bolt of lightning descended.

"Quickly! Quickly!" Duan Ling Tian's heart burned with anxiety as he heard the thunderclaps that occurred at a higher and higher frequency. Although the ground beneath his feet was ceaselessly approaching, his heart was still completely in his throat.

He knew clearly in his heart that the first bolt of lightning from the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was about to descend.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The vortex in the horizon ceaselessly revolved and warped...

Within the ball of dark clouds, the violet colored lightning forked and flickered as they emitted terrifying auras, and carried along an energy that seemed as if it could annihilate everything.

This was the might of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation...

The force of nature!

The force of heaven!

Swoosh!

The little gold mouse plunged downwards at full speed, with a speed so swift that it seemed to have transformed into a gold bolt of lightning.

"Little Gold, the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation is only a formality to you... I'll watch you from a distance," Duan Ling Tian hurriedly said to the little gold mouse when he saw the ground gradually approaching.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse replied with a voice that contained a trace of excitement mixed within.

Obviously, it wasn't afraid in the slightest when facing the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

"As expected of the descendant of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

At the same time, his gaze fixed onto the ground that wasn't far from him.

When he saw the ground was right before his eyes, Duan Ling Tian exerted force in his legs, his Origin Energy skyrocketed and his Wind Force swept out, and he left the back of the little gold mouse...

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate in the slightest and exploded out with the strength of his entire body to flash straight to the ground.

When he was approaching the ground, the Quake Energy that vibrated to the limit appeared and raged beneath his legs.

Chapter 403: You're A Baddie

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian finally descended onto the ground and he used his Origin Energy, Wind Force, and Quake Energy to neutralize most of the force from his landing.

Even then, he still felt intense pain assault him, and the bones of his legs had traces of fracturing...

"So painful!" Duan Ling Tian's face went pale, and he didn't hesitate to withdraw and swallow a grade six Great Recovery Pill, then circulate his Origin Energy to dissolve the medicinal strength of the pill and recover his injuries.

At the same time, he once again used force in his legs, and his Origin Energy skyrocketed as he flashed out.

Whirlwind!

His entire body seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that flashed towards the distance, and tried to the best of his ability to flee from the 'god of plagues,' Little Gold...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The thunderclaps sounding out in the horizon were

incomparably ear piercing, and caused Duan Ling Tian to be as if he was confronted with a formidable enemy.

If it was at an ordinary time, the distance of 100 meters would only require a short moment for Duan Ling Tian to flash out from it...

But now.

"Almost, almost!" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's heart burnt with anxiety, because he knew that he was competing with time right now, competing for every second.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, a dazzling bright light enveloped the ground, causing Duan Ling Tian to stop dead in his tracks, as if he was struck by lightning.

"I was still too late!" A bitter smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face, and he sighed as he looked at the heavenly tribulation that divided into two.

The so called heavenly tribulation was actually a bolt of lightning.

But, this bolt of lightning couldn't be compared with ordinary lightning...

Just like the first heavenly tribulation of this Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was a bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm, and it carried along the terrifying might of nature and was extremely shocking.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

One bolt of lightning flashed towards the little gold mouse, and the other flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Squeak squeak!!" The little gold mouse's anxious cry entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed the little gold mouse look at him, seeming to be prepared to come assist him...

Duan Ling Tian's face went pale and said in panic, "Little Gold, don't come over, I can deal with it!"

What a joke!

If the little gold mouse came over, although it would be able to withstand both bolts of lightning by itself, it was only the first bolt of lightning of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, and it was also the bolt of lightning with the weakest might and slowest speed.

The first bolt of lightning was more like probing.

To an existence above the Void Prying Stage, it was no different than scratching an itch.

The true trouble started from the second bolt of lightning...

That was the truly terrifying heavenly tribulation!

If the little gold mouse were to come over now, it would be able to help Duan Ling Tian withstand the first bolt of lightning, but it would undoubtedly draw close the distance between it and Duan Ling Tian...

At that time, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to get 100 meters away from the little gold mouse before the second bolt of lightning appeared.

Once the second bolt of lightning descended, Duan Ling Tian would die for sure!

As for now, when he saw the little gold mouse not taking any action, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

Whirlwind!

As he gazed at the first bolt of lightning that was nearby, Duan Ling Tian's body flashed out as if he'd transformed into a gale and flashed towards the distance.

He'd finally gotten more than 100 meters away from the little gold mouse!

Duan Ling Tian didn't even have the time to heave a sigh of relief when the descending bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm had already blasted towards him, it lit up half the sky and the earth, causing Duan Ling Tian to be dazzled...

This feeling was as if he was directly flashed by a flashlight from his previous life.

Bang!

The bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm whistled as it descended, seeming to have transformed into a terrifying demon beast that had opened its blood mouth, wanting to swallow Duan Ling Tian into its belly.

Duan Ling Tian made his move, his Origin Energy flashed to fuse into the Spatial Ring in his hand, and lightly trembled.

Blaze inscription!

In almost an instant, a strand of crimson red flowing light surged out from the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it emitted an extreme blazing aura...

Swoosh!

The crimson red flowing light tore through the sky, seeming to have transformed into a crimson red bolt of lightning, and after it flashed out, it started to expand.

Instantly, it had already transformed into a condensed flame the size of an infant's arm, and it moved to intercept that bolt of lightning...

Bang!

The flame and lightning collided together with a bang, the sky shook and the airflow pulsed, transforming into circle after circle of ripples that swept out.

The strong wind that was borne from the terrifying airflow being compressed directly pushed Duan Ling Tian flying far away.

The ground where Duan Ling Tian stood earlier was completely desolate and in ruins.

Although Duan Ling Tian was in a slightly sorry state, his face revealed an expression of joy from survival.

"I succeeded!" When he saw the flame and lightning vanish at the same time after colliding in the sky, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Earlier on, before he descended onto the ground, he'd already made plans for the worst case scenario, to receive the first heavenly tribulation of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

Of course, he didn't receive it with his own strength, but instead used the strength of an inscription.

Whereas the inscription that received the bolt of lightning was precisely the one and only strongest inscription in Duan Ling Tian's possession, the Blaze Inscription, the inscription that was said to be able to annihilate Half-step Void Stage powerhouses...

"I never imagined that the Blaze Inscription would be used here." At the same time that he heaved a sigh of relief, Duan Ling Tian felt slight regret.

After all, the Blaze Inscription was a trump card in his possession, a trump card that could annihilate a Half-step Void Stage powerhouse.

"Never mind, I can be considered to have escaped death today and I would have died for sure if I didn't have the Blaze Inscription!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had seen past time.

"Little Gold..." His gaze then descended onto the far away little gold mouse.

Presently, the first bolt of lightning from the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation had descended onto the little gold mouse. To the little gold mouse, this first bolt of lightning was no different than scratching an itch and it was easily received by the little gold mouse.

Bang!

Right at the instant this bolt of lightning was blocked off by the little gold mouse, within the ball of dark clouds in the vortex at the horizon, another bolt of lightning was condensed once again, and it was the size of an adult's arm.

The second Heavenly Tribulation!

Swoosh!

This bolt of lightning swiftly tore through the sky like an enormous meteor as it charged downwards towards the little gold mouse.

Its speed and strength absolutely couldn't be compared to by the first bolt of lightning

"Squeak!!" When faced with this bolt of lightning, the little gold mouse emitted a sharp cry and the Origin Energy on its body roiled and raged.

Atop the sky, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into

form...

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the little gold mouse moved.

Duan Ling Tian only saw a gold light that was coiled in Origin Energy flash by, it directly flashed towards the second bolt of lightning in full fury.

Bang!

In the next instant, the bolt of lightning was crushed, and only a gold figure remained floating in the air.

The little gold mouse was completely unharmed.

Bang!

Subsequently, it was the third bolt of lightning.

The little gold mouse was still without any pressure.

Bang!

The fourth bolt of lightning, still without any pressure.

Bang!

The fifth bolt of lightning descended, smashing the little gold mouse into the ground. When the little gold mouse crawled out of the ground, it was dusty and dirty in appearance, and was in an extremely sorry state.

"Squeak squeak~" However, the little gold mouse wasn't injured in the end, and it raised its head to gaze at the battle of violet colored lightning that forked and flickered within the dark cloud that was at the center of the vortex.

Its intelligent eyes flickered with a provocative sheen.

Duan Ling Tian saw the little gold mouse had turned its body around now, its butt was facing towards the heaven as it shook its butt at the sixth bolt of lightning which was also that last bolt of lightning that was still brewing.

This scene caused Duan Ling Tian to burst out laughing.

"This Little Gold is really a clown." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Finally, the last bolt of lightning of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation transformed into a bolt of lightning that was as thick as the arm of a grown man before smashing downwards.

Swoosh!

The speed of the lightning was so fast that it was difficult for Duan Ling Tian to catch it.

He only that at the instant the bolt of lightning descended, the little gold mouse rose into the air to meet it head on...

Subsequently, the scene that unfolded before his eyes caused Duan Ling Tian to be dumbstruck.

He saw the little gold mouse stand on the air and open its mouth.

The current little gold mouse was like a three meter tall hill, and when it opened its mouth, although it couldn't be considered to be a huge bloody mouth, it was not small.

"Little Gold wouldn't be thinking of swallowing the last bolt of lightning, right?" An insane thought arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian was correct.

The last bolt of lightning from the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, the bolt of lightning that was as thick as a grown man's arm has fiercely smashed into Little Gold's open mouth...

"Little Gold!" Duan Ling Tian's heart rose to his throat.

Only when he saw that bolt of lightning disappear within Little Gold's mouth and Little Gold standing in the air while burping, did Duan Ling Tian heave a sigh of relief.

"Everyone says I'm a freak and abnormal... But compared to this little fellow, I'm completely nothing," Duan Ling Tian said in his heart.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, Little Gold's body gradually shrunk, then it transformed into a gold light that descended onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

Duan Ling Tian grabbed Little Gold and sized her up.

He was able to see that there wasn't any obvious changes on the body of this infant Jade-eyes Heavenly Mouse as of now, yet its pairs of jade eyes had a trace of change.

If he didn't carefully size her up, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be able to have noticed.

Deep within the jade eyes of Little Gold, there seemed to be a trace of violet lightning that was difficult to notice mixed within.

Duan Ling Tian was able to confirm that Little Gold was absolutely not like this in the past...

"Could it be because of that bolt of heavenly tribulation that Little Gold swallowed?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from recalling the scene from before and he was deeply afraid.

Opening the mouth and swallowing the strongest bolt of lightning within the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation...

Such a thing would probably only be done by this little fellow!

"Little Gold, why did you swallow the last bolt of lightning?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and asked curiously.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse only cared about crying out and ceaselessly shaking its little head.

Duan Ling Tian was completely unable to perceive what meaning it wanted to express, and he had a bitter smile on his face. "Unfortunately, there isn't much understanding of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... I only know that the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse is an existence that can become a Demon Emperor."

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's smile froze.

Only because a light voice transmission sounded out in his ears.

"Bad... Baddie... Bad... Bad..." The voice belonged to a female and seemed immature, as if it was a little girl that was learning to

Speak.

"Who?" Duan Ling Tian looked around and swept out his Spiritual Force, but he didn't notice anyone nearby.

"Bad... Baddie... You're a baddie..." The voice sounded out once again.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the little gold mouse in his hand, and he seemed like he'd seen a ghost. "It's... It's you that's talking to me?!"

Chapter 404: Grade Six Weapons Craftsman

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Amongst demon beasts.

Existences at the Void Prying Stage possessed intelligence that was no inferior to humans.

Existences at the Void Initiation Stage were able to condense Origin Energy into sound and communicate with humans.

Existences at the Void Interpretation Stage were able to speak and directly communicate with humans.

Existences at the Void Transformation Stage were able to take human form. Demon beasts that had cultivated to this level had already broken away from the scope of beasts and were called 'Demons.'

Besides their essence, Demons were no different to humans in any other aspects.

If one really wanted to point out a difference, then demons were stronger than most humans.

After all, existences that could be called as demons were all existences at the Void Transformation Stage or above...

The Void Transformation Stage, what notion was that?

There was no existence at the Void Transformation Stage even throughout the entire Darkhan Dynasty, after all!

"Little Gold, aren't you a Void Prying Stage demon beast? How can you...?" Duan Ling Tian quickly confirmed that it was indeed the little gold mouse that was talking to him via voice transmission, and it caused him to be astounded.

Logically speaking, only a demon beast at the Void Initiation Stage or above was able to condense Origin Energy into sound and communicate with humans.

Just like Elder Peng.

The little gold mouse was a demon beast that had only just stepped into the Void Prying Stage.

"It's... It's me... Baddie... Baddie..." The voice that was pleasing to the ear entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears once again, and it sounded immature like a little girl.

Baddie?

Duan Ling Tian had heard it clearly this time, and he was completely speechless.

When did I become a bad person?

Could it be that in the eyes of the little gold mouse, I'm a bad person?

"Little Gold, I'm not a bad person." Duan Ling Tian tapped the small head of the little gold mouse and said in all seriousness.

However, the little gold mouse paid no attention to him and continued sending voice transmissions by itself. "Baddie... You're a bad person..."

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

Can she not communicate properly?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended into the distance as he held the little gold mouse. The place the little gold mouse overcame the tribulation was covered in destruction and not a single complete patch of ground could be found.

This place was the outer area of the primeval forest.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian frowned as he vaguely sense that there were a few people approaching here, as they ought to have noticed the events that occurred here.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed deep into the primeval forest and avoided all those people.

He wasn't afraid of them as they were only Origin Core Stage martial artist and were probably Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

He didn't want to bring up unnecessary problems.

"Baddie... Baddie..."The little gold mouse's voice transmission continued to enter Duan Ling Tian's ears, becoming more and more proficient.

"Little Gold, how many times have I said it, I'm not a bad person!" Duan Ling Tian glared as he said, "If you continue to call me 'Baddie,' then I'll throw you here and abandon you!"

"Hehe..." The little gold mouse's pleasing voice of a young girl sounded out. "Baddie, if you... dare throw me here, Big Sister Ke Er will... will be unhappy."

Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at the little gold mouse. "Up to you, call me whatever you want."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's tone contained slight helplessness within.

"Let's go in and have a look." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the inner area of the primeval forest, and under the urging of his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse and slowly made his way there.

They'd encountered many demon beasts on the way, but they were all killed off by the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse was a first level Void Prying Stage demon beast now, so those fierce beasts below the Void Prying Stage were completely helpless against the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" Accompanying the little gold mouse's complacent cry was her voice transmission that entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Baddie, I'm formidable, right?"

"Not bad... However, you ought to not be as formidable as Little Black and Little White," Duan Ling Tian nodded and said slowly.

Unexpectedly, Duan Ling Tian's words caused the little gold mouse to completely become enraged. "Who said so? Those two aren't as formidable as me... Hmph! That time, the two of them together weren't a match for me, and now that I've already evolved into a demon beast, they would be even less of a match for me."

Duan Ling Tian thought otherwise when he heard the little gold mouse.

Little Black and Little White both had good fortune that belonged to them.

This was something that was different from Little Gold.

Moreover, the mysterious young girl, Han Xue Nai, that Little Black and Little White followed was obviously not an ordinary person, and they presumably would be able to obtain a great deal of benefits from following her.

Now, they'd probably already evolved into demon beasts.

"Hmph! Hmph! I'll surely beat them down once they return! I'm surely stronger than them, I'm their Big Boss Sister." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was filled with confidence.

"Big Boss Sister?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched, then he stretched his hand out to tap the little gold mouse on the head. "Who taught you that?"

"I heard someone say it when I and Big Sister Ke Er went to Alkaid Peak..." The little gold mouse said.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

Looks like the little gold mouse was led astray by those 'female ruffians' of Alkaid Peak.

As far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, those Alkaid Peak female disciples that pounced at him like fierce tigers and wolves were no different to 'female ruffians'...

He was unable to have any peace every time he went to Alkaid Peak.

Fortunately, he'd become smart now, and when he went to look for Li Fei he would execute his movement technique and travel at full speed so the crowd of Alkaid Peak female disciples were utterly incapable of noticing him.

Even if they noticed him, they would be unable to recognize him.

Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse to continue traveling deep into the primeval forest.

The fierce beasts they encountered grew stronger and stronger, and there was no lack of Half-step Void Stage fierce beasts amongst them...

However, even if they were Half-step Void Stage fierce beasts, they were still nothing in front of the little gold mouse.

"Baddie, refine a spirit weapon for me." Duan Ling Tian's eardrums slightly trembled and he heard the little gold mouse's voice transmission.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression. "You want a spirit weapon? What spirit weapon do you want?"

"Hmm... Let me think." The little gold mouse swayed its cute little head as it pondered, and after a short moment, it said jubilantly, "Refine a spirit sword for me... I always see Big Sister Ke Er cultivating the sword and it's rather nice to see."

"Spirit sword?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and an unusual scene couldn't help but appear in his mind.

Within the scene, the little gold mouse's limbs held onto the spirit sword and dragged it along before swinging it out, directly killing a fierce beast...

Duan Ling Tian shuddered when he came back to his senses.

If he gave this mischievous little fellow a spirit sword, then wouldn't the little fellow become even more rampant?

However, Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse the little gold mouse's request.

"What type of spirit sword do you want? Do you want one similar to mine or do you want me to refine a small spirit sword that suits you?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and asked.

"The smaller the better." The little gold mouse's eyes lit up and sent a voice transmission into Duan Ling Tian's ears, then

muttered. "I don't like becoming big... It's too fat, and so ugly! I look nice now, slim, beautiful, and cute... Those Big Sisters on Alkaid Peak all praise me when they see me. If I were to become big, it would surely scare them."

Duan Ling Tian was rather baffled by what the little gold mouse said.

But he paid no attention to it.

After all, the little gold mouse had only just learned how to condense her Origin Energy into sound, and her being able to communicate normally with him could already be considered to be not bad.

But he'd roughly understood what the little gold mouse was muttering about.

If was none other than the little gold mouse feeling that if it was too big a spirit sword, she would need to enlarge her physique before she could use it...

Whereas she didn't like enlarging her physique.

"This little fellow is so smug." Duan Ling Tian shook his head then looked at the fluffy and chubby little gold mouse, then said to himself, "I really can't perceive which part of her is slim..."

Of course, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare say this out loud.

This little fellow was a Void Prying Stage demon beast right now. If the little fellow were to really get angry from embarrassment and directly become large, then wouldn't he directly become a pile of mush if the little fellow swung a slap at him?

"Alright, then I'll refine a spirit sword especially for you." Duan Ling Tian nodded and promised.

The little gold mouse's gaze lit up, and her front limbs ceaselessly clapped together as she said excitedly via voice transmission, "Okay, okay... Baddie, you're so good."

"I'll start refining now, help me stand on guard... If there's a fierce beast that approaches within an area of 100 meters from me, directly kill it," Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse nodded her head like a chick pecking grain when she heard this.

The little gold mouse's figure flashed onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, then her jade eyes flickered with a fierce light as she sized up the surroundings...

"If anyone dares disturb Baddie while he's refining a spirit sword for me, I'll surely smash them into mush!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the immature voice of a young girl contained traces of valor mixed within...

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

Is this really a little female mouse?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and abandoned all distracting thoughts before withdrawing a pile of material and starting to refine the spirit sword.

Hiss!

A strand of green flames lit ablaze In Duan Ling Tian's palm...

Grade six Weapon Flame!

After Duan Ling Tian broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage, he was directly capable of condensing a grade six Weapon Flame by relying on the lifetime worth of experience and skills in weapons refinement of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

It could be said that he was currently an extremely experienced grade six weapons craftsman!

A grade six spirit weapon was something he could refine freely.

"After I broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage, I've been busy advancing my cultivation and comprehending Wind Force, I haven't even had the time to refine a grade six spirit sword for

myself, Ke Er, and Li Fei... Hmm, I'll first refine a grade six spirit sword for this little fellow. After I return to the sect, I'll refine another three more grade six spirit swords." Duan Ling Tian decided in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian calmed down and officially started refining the spirit sword.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Profound refining techniques came freely in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and he combined them with the various materials, melting them into the grade six Spirit Flame to transform into pools of liquid.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was incomparably concentrated and he completely turned a deaf ears towards the things in the outside world.

At this moment, only the pile of weapons crafting materials and the Weapon Flame in his hand remained in his world.

Although the materials couldn't be considered to be a large amount, Duan Ling Tian instead needed to refine them over and over again.

The grade six spirit sword he was refining for the little gold

mouse was many times more difficult than refining an ordinary grade six spirit sword.

The smaller the spirit sword, the more energy would be spent.

While Duan Ling Tian was concentrated on refining the grade six spirit sword, the little gold mouse had left Duan Ling Tian's shoulder many times and flashed out, and before long, many fierce beasts corpses lay on the ground 100 meters away from Duan Ling Tian.

Practically all these fierce beast were killed by the little gold mouse with a single strike.

Chapter 405: The Ferocious Little Gold Mouse

The little gold mouse was a descendant of a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse and possessed a pure bloodline.

Now that she had advanced into a demon beast, she seemed to have the bearing of suppressing all ordinary first level Void Prying Stage demon beasts...

Two hours quickly passed by.

When Duan Ling Tian withdrew his mind that was immersed in weapons refinement, he couldn't help but be startled when he saw the scene 100 meters away from him.

Blood flowed into rivers in 100 meters away and the corpses of fierce beasts piled into a mountain.

"Baddie, have you finished refining my spirit sword?" The little gold mouse lay lazily on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and sent a voice transmission, muttering. "So boring... No fierce beast has come over for half an hour, but I can't leave you and go look for them." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched when he heard the little gold mouse.

Even if there were fierce beasts that approached, so long as it wasn't a stupid fierce beast, then when it saw so many corpses of its own kind, it would probably be terrified to the point it turned

and ran.

Would they send themselves over for you to kill?

This little gold mouse is simply a brute!

"Take it." Duan Ling Tian passed the grade six spirit sword that was as long as a pinky finger to the little gold mouse.

This grade six spirit sword's appearance was no different to an ordinary spirit sword, and the biggest distinguishing feature was its small size...

Using the words from his previous life, that was a pocket-sized spirit sword.

A bright light appeared in the little gold mouse's jade eyes as it pounced over, then its chubby little claws held onto the grade six spirit sword, and she was extremely excited.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the little gold mouse dashed out, heading into the depths of the primeval forest.

"Baddie, hurry up!" The little gold mouse's excited voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and he knew that the little gold mouse had surely gone to look for a fierce beast or demon beast to

test the sword.

"The fierce beasts and demon beasts targeted by her are going to have bad luck." Duan Ling Tian's executed Whirlwind and his figure flashed out to follow the little gold mouse, silently mourning the fierce beasts and demon beasts that were about to die at the hands of the little gold mouse.

It was also because the little gold mouse intentionally slowed down that he was able to follow the little gold mouse, otherwise, with Duan Ling Tian's speed, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be able to follow no matter what.

"Roar!" Suddenly, a deafening roar sounded out ahead.

The little gold mouse stop her flying figure and stood in the air. Her claws held the grade six spirit sword and her pair of jade eyes flickered with a sheen of excitement as she looked ahead.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had caught up.

Duan Ling Tian looked ahead, and there just happened to be a tiger fierce beast staring fiercely at the little gold mouse, and it opened its bloody mouth that emitted a horrible stench.

"Half-step Void Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out and senses the fierce beast's strength at the first possible moment.

Half-step Void Stage...

Not to mention the little gold mouse that possessed a grade six spirit sword now, even if it was the little gold mouse before she possessed a grade six spirit sword, her strength was still sufficient to annihilate this fierce beast.

"Roar~" The Half-step Void Stage fierce beast roared a few more time, seeming to have perceived that the little gold mouse wasn't simple and its pair of sharp eyes revealed a trace of a sheen of terror.

Then.

Flee!

Duan Ling Tian saw that this Half-step Void Stage fierce beast actually turned and ran, as if it was a mouse that had encountered a cat.

But, how could it possibly flee before the ferocious little gold mouse.

Swoosh!

The little gold mouse transformed into a gold light that flashed out, and in the blink of an eye, she was already before the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast.

"Roar!" Right when the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast roared loudly.

"Squeak!!" The little gold mouse was unwilling to lag behind, and her sharp voice suppressed the fierce beasts roar.

At the same time, Origin Energy raged and flickered with a frightful sheen atop the pocket-sized spirit sword in her hand...

"Squeak squeak!!" The little gold mouse cried out excitedly, then the grade six spirit sword in her hand swung out, seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed directly for the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast.

Instantly, the energy of heaven and earth roiled in the sky, and 2,800 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above the little gold mouse, then dashed out in tow.

Swoosh!

Swish!

The little gold mouse's figure flashed and the sound of the howls of wind and the sword sounded out at the same time.

Duan Ling Tian saw something flash before his eyes and the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast was killed by the little gold mouse with

a single sword strike, it crashed onto the ground, tainting the ground with dazzling and eye piercing blood.

The grade six spirit sword Duan Ling Tian refined for Little Gold was able to provide an amplification of 40%!

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse returned to Duan Ling Tian's side and its jade eyes contained excitement mixed within.

"Formidable! Formidable!" The little gold mouse's excited voice young female voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Now, when Duan Ling Tian heard this slightly immature voice, traces of coldness arose in his heart instead...

This little gold mouse was a complete brute!

"Continue! Continue!" Duan Ling Tian had only just gathered up the Beast Core and remains of the Half-step Void Stage fierce beast when he heard the little gold mouse's voice again.

The little gold mouse let the way at the front, and continued to enter deep into the primeval forest.

"This little fellow has really gotten addicted to this." Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly as he followed, his expression becoming slightly serious.

Because he knew that they might encounter a demon beast if they continued to walk towards the depths of the primeval forest.

The weakest demon beast was at the first level of the Void Prying Stage, and its strength would be on par with the little gold mouse.

However, the little gold mouse had a grade six spirit sword to rely on. So long as she didn't encounter a demon beast at the second level of the Void Prying Stage or above then she ought to not have too much pressure.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse encountered a first level Void Prying Stage fierce beast.

It was just as Duan Ling Tian had thought, the first level Void Prying Stage fierce beast was completely incapable of withstanding a single sword strike from the little gold mouse.

"Alright, Little Gold, don't go any further." Duan Ling Tian secretly broke out in cold sweat when he saw the little gold mouse still wanting to go deeper into the primeval forest after killing the first level Void Prying Stage fierce beast.

This little fellow was truly like a newborn calf that didn't know the terrors of a tiger!

Perhaps it was because she perceived the seriousness in Duan Ling Tian's words, although the little gold mouse was unwilling, she still obediently stopped moving, then flashed back to descend

onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

"Baddie, this spirit sword is really nice." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Can you not call me baddie?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly helpless, no matter how he heard it, the little gold mouse's way of addressing him was uncomfortable to him...

"No!" The little gold mouse's voice was resolute and decisive, without any room for discussion.

"If you still call me baddie, then I won't help you advance the grade of your spirit sword..." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he looked at the little gold mouse, his eyes flickering with a glow of cunning, and had an expression that said 'I got you.'

"What's the benefit of increasing the grade?" The little gold mouse's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless for awhile, it seemed like this little fellow didn't know entirely about the difference between spirit weapons of various grades.

Along with Duan Ling Tian's patient explanation, the little gold mouse came to a sudden understanding, and a pitiable lustre appeared in her jade eyes. "But... You're undoubtedly a bad person... Why can't I call you that?"

"When have I been bad?" Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

"Hmph!" The little gold mouse stared at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly via voice transmission. "You helped those two little serpents bully me in the past... You still dare say you aren't a bad person?"

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Only now did he recall that this did indeed happen.

At that time, he'd just bought the little gold mouse from the auction in Black Wind City.

He'd seen people who held a grudge, but he'd really never seen one that held a grudge to this extent!

Duan Ling Tian had never imagined that the small matter from that day would be remembered by the little gold mouse for so long.

"Then I won't help them bully you in the future, alright?" Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse, and silently said in his heart, "Perhaps, once Little Black and Little White return, they won't need my help to beat Little Gold down..."

"Then what should I call you?" Duan Ling Tian knew that the little gold mouse had made a compromise when he heard her voice. "Since you call Ke Er as Big Sister Ke Er, then call me Big Brother Ling Tian... How about it?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian." Although the little gold mouse was disobedient, she had the disposition of a child after all. After she

experienced the might of the spirit sword, she was filled with dependence on it.

Under the temptation of the high grade spirit sword that Duan Ling Tian promised, she was completely without resistance and chose to compromise.

"Alright, we should go back now. Your Big Sister Ke Er ought to be..." Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished speaking when his face went grim.

His acute Spiritual Force that he'd extended out had vaguely sensed a terrifying aura...

That was the aura of a second level Void Prying Stage demon beast!

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate, using all his ability and Whirlwind, seeming to transform into a gale as he directly flashed out.

His destination went straight towards the outer area of the primeval forest.

Whoosh!

Right when Duan Ling Tian dashed out, an ear piercing howl of the wind sounded out and an enormous figure forcefully obstructed Duan Ling Tian's path.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, it's here." The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out in a timely manner.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but lower his head and roll his eyes. "I saw."

"Aowu!"

Presently, it was an enormous wolf that stood before Duan Ling Tian.

This enormous wolf was an entire three meters tall and its bloody mouth could stuff in many Duan Ling Tians...

Most importantly, this was a second level Void Prying Stage demon beast.

Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart, and angrily glared at the little gold mouse. "Little Gold, it's all your fault... If it wasn't for you wanting to go deep into the primeval forest, we wouldn't have encountered this fellow! Now we both are probably going to die here."

Although the little gold mouse was able to exert a strength of 2,800 ancient mammoths when utilizing the grade six spirit sword, a second level Void Prying Stage demon beast had a strength comparably to 3,000 ancient mammoths when exploding forth with its full strength!

Even when the little gold mouse possessed the grade six spirit sword, she wasn't a match for it.

"Kill it! Kill it!" Duan Ling Tian's ear drums shook, and the little gold mouse's excited voice transmission entered his ears.

"Kill it? Are you going to do it?" Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse and said angrily.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian felt his shoulder become light, and he could hear a wave of wind howls flashing out, sweeping towards the enormous wolf demon beast that possessed a cultivation at the second level of the Void Prying Stage...

"Little Gold!" Duan Ling Tian's face went pale, he never imagined that the little gold mouse would be so bold and directly charge over.

Right when Duan Ling Tian had an expression of worry and his heart burnt with anxiety...

The scene before his eyes caused Duan Ling Tian to be completely dumbstruck.

While the little gold mouse dashed out in a flash, a sword howl resounded out, and 2,800 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form in the sky.

Subsequently, there was actually another 500 ancient mammoth silhouettes that condensed into form!

Chapter 406: Half-step Advanced Lightning Force

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse provoked enormous wolf demon beast as she raised up the grade six spirit sword.

At this moment, Origin Energy suffused and raged atop the spirit sword.

If one were to look carefully, then it could be noticed that there seemed to be numerous violet lightning that were difficult to notice mixed within the raging Origin Energy, the violet lightning coiled around the Origin Energy and emitted traces of a strange aura.

"Squeak!!" Suddenly, the little gold mouse let out a screech, then her body flashed out, transforming into an arrow that left a heavy bow, flashing towards the enormous wolf demon beast.

"Ao!!" The enormous wolf was instantly enraged from being provoked by a tiny little thing, and Origin Energy skyrocketed atop its sharp claws and they flickered with a frightful cold light as it pounced towards the little gold mouse, and its claws enveloped towards the little gold mouse.

3,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above the enormous wolf, then they dashed out in tow with great force.

"Watch out!" Duan Ling Tian's face went grim when he saw this

scene, and he couldn't help but warn the little gold mouse.

Bang!

Right at this moment, an oppressive thunderclap abruptly exploded out.

In the next moment, the airflow in the sky flashed and it was the little gold mouse that had dangerously avoided the enormous wolf's attack, dodging to the side.

There seemed to be numerous violet lightning that were difficult to notice within the Origin Energy suffused on the little gold mouse's body, and they emitted strands of strange aura...

"Lightning Force!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

Earlier, when he saw the little gold mouse exert strength and the extra 500 ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared in the sky... Duan Ling Tian had guessed that it might be the strength of Force.

Now, he was practically able to confirm it.

The little gold mouse had indeed comprehended Force!

Moreover, it wasn't Elementary Force but instead was Half-step Advanced Force...

Precisely speaking, it was Half-step Advanced Lightning Force!

Lightning Force was similar to Duan Ling Tian's Wind Force and Zhang Shou Yong's Earth Force, they all belonged to the forces of nature and were able to supplement both offense and speed.

They possessed both offense and speed!

Just like when the little gold mouse avoided the enormous wolf's attack earlier, she'd used the Half-step Advanced Lightning Force on her feet and relied on the recoil from the explosions of lightning combined with her own strength to dodge to the side in time.

Swoosh!

Something flashed before Duan Ling Tian's eyes and he only saw a while light flash by and an ear piercing sword howl enter his ears.

The airflow in the sky split apart.

"Aowu~" At practically the exact same moment, a miserable howl sounded out.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that at the instant she dodged the enormous wolf's attack, the little gold mouse had targeted the enormous wolf's throat and pierced throughout with a single stab.

The strength of the little gold mouse's sword strike was comparable to the strength of 3,300 ancient mammoths!

The speed of the sword was something that was difficult to reach for the enormous wolf demon beast that only possessed a strength of 3,000 ancient mammoths...

Of course, it was most importantly because the enormous wolf hadn't had the chance to react yet.

Otherwise, even if it was unable to dodge this sword strike, it would still be able to move its neck away, and it wouldn't come to the extent of suffering the little gold mouse's deadly strike and being killed directly.

Bang!

The enormous figure of the enormous wolf that had flashed into midair crashed onto the ground while accompanied with a pillar of blood that gushed out, and it was completely without a trace of life.

The second level Void Prying Stage demon beast was dead!

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse was extremely excited when it saw the enormous wolf was killed, then it arrived before Duan Ling Tian and twisted up its chubby little butt. "Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm formidable, right?" The little gold mouse's voice

transmission had no lack of an intention to seek credit.

"For... Formidable!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze still stared blankly at the enormous wolf that dropped on the ground and he felt as if he was dreaming.

The second level Void Prying Stage demon beast was killed by Little Gold just like that?

"Hehe... This dog is extremely stupid." The little gold mouse's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in good time, causing the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth to be unable to refrain from twitching.

Dog?

This Little Gold actually said a second level Void Prying Stage enormous wolf fierce beast was a dog?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head then gathered up the enormous wolf's Beast Core, then brought along Little Gold to walk all the way out of the primeval forest.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, refine a Spatial Ring for me." The little gold mouse's eyes flickered with a sheen of pity, and looked at Duan Ling Tian in anticipation.

"OK, I'll refine one for you when we return." Duan Ling Tian nodded in a slightly stiff manner, then the little gold mouse

became big and carried him flying towards the location of Megrez Peak, as he intended to directly return to the stalactite cave.

On the way.

"Little Gold, when did you comprehend Half-step Advanced Lightning Force?" Duan Ling Tian sat on the little gold mouse's fluffy back and asked in wonder.

His heart couldn't help but surge when he recalled the scene from before...

The little gold mouse had actually comprehended Half-step Advanced Lightning Force!

"Hehe..." The little gold mouse's voice transmission contained slight complacency mixed within. "This is the natural talent of our Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse. After we advance into a demon beast, we're able to use the last bolt of lightning of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to comprehend Elementary Lightning Force... However, my circumstances seem to be slightly different, and I was actually able to directly comprehend Half-step Advanced Lightning Force."

Duan Ling Tian had a bitter smile on his face when he heard the little gold mouse.

The Jade-eyed Heavenly Mice were worth of being called supreme demon beasts in the memories of the Rebirth Martial

Emperor.

They were actually able to use the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to comprehend Force.

It was shocking!

However, Duan Ling Tian's attention quickly moved to the second half of what the little gold mouse said.

Ordinary Jade-eyed Heavenly Mice use the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to comprehend Elementary Lightning Force, whereas the little gold mouse instead comprehended Half-step Advanced Lightning Force...

"Is this related to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that the little gold mouse consumed?" Duan Ling Tian thought secretly in his heart.

In next to no time, the little gold mouse brought Duan Ling Tian to the side of Megrez Peak, to stand on the air beside the tilted tree.

Duan Ling Tian leaped onto the tilted tree and walked into the stalactite cave.

The little gold mouse became small and followed him.

"If I refine a Spatial Ring for you, you'll probably be unable to

wear it... How about this? I'll refine a collar for you," Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse before starting to get busy.

A grade seven weapons craftsman was able to refine a Spatial Ring.

As a grade six weapons craftsman, coupled with having inherited the lifetime worth of weapons refinement experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, refining a Spatial Ring was a piece of cake to Duan Ling Tian.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian was able to infer things from what he already knew, so he was able to perfectly duplicate the functions of a Spatial Ring onto any accessory.

After bustling about for a while, a collar appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand. "I used special materials that possessed great elasticity on this collar... Wearing it won't affect your ability to become big or shrink." After he made the little gold mouse drip blood and establish ownership on the collar, he placed the collar on the little gold mouse's neck.

In next to no time, the little gold mouse had learned how to use the collar, and she kept the grade six spirit sword in her hand.

"So you wanted this thing to place your grade six spirit sword in it." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, this can't be called a Spatial Ring, right?"

The little gold mouse excitedly shook the collar on her neck and asked via voice transmission.

"Yes, this can be considered to be a Spatial Collar." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

No matter was it a Spatial Ring or a Spatial Collar, they only had one function, and that was to store things without life.

"Alright, your Big Sister Ke Er ought to have already woke up from her cultivation, let's go see her." Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse along to leave the stalactite cave, and only now did he notice that the sky was gradually going dim and it was already dusk.

Duan Ling Tian had just left the peak of Megrez Peak and had just arrived nearby the Megrez Peak Trade Hall when he frowned.

Nearby, a figure stopped dead in his tracks and looked at him.

The Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Ling!

"Duan Ling Tian, I heard that you seized first place in the five great sect's Martial Competition this time?" Zhao Lin looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze as if he was looking at an unparalleled treasure.

The flames of greed and burning desire that jumped about in his eyes seemed as if they could burn everything into ash...

A 22 year old fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist had comprehended Elementary Wind Force, and defeated the Saber Young Master of the five great young masters to seize the first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects!

As far as he was concerned, all the glory of Duan Ling Tian was surely sourced from that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll...

"So what?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Lin then circumnavigated past Zhao Lin.

For a time, the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples surrounded over and had jubilant expressions. "Congratulations, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Obviously, all these Megrez Peak disciples had heard the news of him seizing first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

Zhao Ling's had a gloomy expression as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian's back, and his eyes revealed traces of viciousness.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll find a chance... I'll surely kill you and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" The greed in Zhao Ling's heart was almost to the point of madness.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, that person earlier seems to have killing intent towards you... Want me to help you kill him?" The little gold mouse's immature voice that was like a young girl sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, and traces of excitement was mixed within.

As if killing someone was an extremely enticing matter to her.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly in his heart.

This Little Gold was really a little demon.

"I want to kill him as well... But this place isn't suitable." Duan Ling Tian restrained the little gold mouse. If the little gold mouse were to make a move here, it would truly be too noticeable.

It was fine if Zhao Lin didn't have any background, as with his current status in the eyes of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, killing Zhao Lin was nothing.

But the problem was that there was a Guardian Elder behind this Zhao Ling, and the status of a Guardian Elder in the Seven Star Sword Sect was similar to the Sect Leader.

It was to the extent that because of the high seniority of the Guardian Elder, even the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, had to address them respectfully as Martial Uncle.

Duan Ling Tian could imagine that once the little gold mouse killed Zhao Lin today, then he would surely draw extremely great troubles to himself.

At that time, even if the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, wanted to protect him, the Sect Leader would probably be powerless.

"Okay, then we'll wait for a suitable time to kill him." Little Gold's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears again.

The seemingly immature voice of a young girl seemed innocent and pure when heard, but the content of the voice instead caused Duan Ling Tian to shudder...

"Fortunately, this little fellow is a friend and not an enemy." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and he slightly rejoiced in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had slowly stepped onto the chain bridge that headed to the main peak, Dubhe Peak to go see Ke Er.

Chapter 407: Go Fly A Kite!

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples respectfully sent Duan Ling Tian off with their gazes.

They only recovered to their senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure disappeared before them, and the exclamations of surprised rose and fell.

"I really never imagined that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian would actually defeat the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master and seize first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is too terrifying... In the past, I felt that his natural talent wasn't inferior to those first-rate figures like the five great young masters. I never imagined that he'd directly beat down Saber Young Master."

"During the last two Martial Competitions of the five great sects, our Seven Star Sword Sect didn't even get in the top three. This time, we directly seized first place! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has truly brought glory to our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"As expected of my idol! He's only 22 and already possesses such accomplishments. Once a few years have passed, sweeping through the other four of the five great young masters that are the most outstanding in the younger generation of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom would be nothing difficult!"

"With Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's current situation... Defeating the Zither Young Master in the agreed battle one year from now might not be hopeless."

...

As the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples discussed, they moved the topic to the agreement between Duan Ling Tian and Zither Young Master.

One year ago, Duan Ling Tian and the Zither Young Master had settled upon the two year agreement.

This matter had spread throughout the Seven Star Sword Sect since long ago.

At that time, they didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

After all, although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was not bad and was not inferior to Zither Young Master, as far as they were concerned, at that time, it was extremely difficult for Duan Ling Tian to surpass Zither Young Master if he was only given two years of time.

Now that they knew Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had broken through to the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and had defeated one of the five great young masters, Saber Young Master, to seize first place in the Martial Competition, they had seen hope.

"I believe that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian will surely defeat the Zither Young Master one year from now and create a miracle again!" All the Megrez Peak disciples were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

Only Zhao Ling, who was at a corner of the Trade Hall, had a gloomy expression and seemed out of place from everything in the surroundings.

"Fourth level Nascent Soul Stage and Elementary Wind Force? This won't do! I can't allow Duan Ling Tian to continue growing... I must find an opportunity to kill him and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Ling's expression was savage and terrifying, and his eyes emitted frightful fierce lights. "If he's given another few years of time, wouldn't he possibly break through to the Void Prying Stage and catchup to me or even surpass me?" When he thought up to here, Zhao Lin's heart burned with anxiety.

He wished for nothing more than to directly chase and kill Duan Ling Tian!

In the end, his reason defeated his impulse. "Presently, Duan Ling Tian has seized first place in the Martial Competition and has seized the glory for the Seven Star Sword Sect that the sect hasn't obtained in a long time... The Sect Leader surely has an extremely high regard for him! It must be done secretly if I want to kill him. Otherwise, even Grandfather would be unable to protect me."

Zhao Lin knew clearly in his heart that although his grandfather was the Guardian Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, his

grandfather wasn't able to control everything by himself.

If he were to kill the person who rendered a meritorious service to the Seven Star Sword Sect, then the Sect Leader and the other Guardian Elder would surely not let him off!

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely find a chance..." Zhao Lin's eyes emitted a sheen of greed and ruthlessness.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he naturally didn't know of Zhao Lin's current thoughts.

Or perhaps, even if he did know of it, he wouldn't care.

Duan Ling Tian had arrived at Alkaid Hall once again and noticed that Ke Er had already awoken from her cultivation.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Ke Er once again, he couldn't help but be stunned, as he kept having the feeling that there seemed to be a change in Ke Er. When his Spiritual Force extended, he noticed the root of the problem at the first possible moment.

"Ke Er, you... You broke through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" Duan Ling Tian had a surprised expression.

"Yes." Ke Er lightly smiled and nodded, then asked. "Young Master, when did you return? Right, Little Gold is missing, did she go look for you?" As she finished speaking, Ke Er's beautiful brows frowned and slight worry was mixed within her expression.

"I returned today at noon and you just happened to be cultivating... As for Little Gold, she's here." Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and grabbed out the little gold mouse that was hiding in his sleeve.

"Little Gold, you weren't mischievous, right?" Ke Er stretched out her delicate hand to lightly stroke the little gold mouse's head as she lightly smiled and asked.

The little gold mouse hurriedly shook her head.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian saw that the smile on Ke Er's face froze and her expression was filled with astonishment.

Duan Ling Tian could guess that it was surely that the little gold mouse had sent a voice transmission to communicate with Ke Er, and it had frightened Ke Er...

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess was correct.

Ke Er's beautiful face was stunned for a short moment before speaking with slight disbelief. "Little Gold, you... You're able to communicate with me via Voice Transmission?"

"Yes, Big Sister Ke Er. After I broke through to the Void Prying Stage and overcame the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, I'm now able to condense my Origin Energy into sound and communicate with human martial artists... Hehe, it's all thanks to Big Brother

Ling Tian who took me to go overcome the heavenly tribulation. Otherwise, I would still be unable to find my way."

This time, the little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into both Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er's ears.

"You still have the nerve to say that? You're truly timid like a mouse." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"I am a mouse, a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse..." The little gold mouse said as a matter of course, then stopped before continuing. "There are too many existences above the Void Prying Stage within the Seven Star Sword Sect. If it wasn't for my strength being inferior to them and I was worried of being discovered by them, I'd surely dare to look for a place to overcome the tribulation myself!" As she finished speaking, the little gold mouse provided justification for herself.

When they heard the little gold mouse, Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er glanced at each other and couldn't hold back their laughter.

This little fellow still knows how to defend herself?

"Young Master, what was the outcome from your trip to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to participate in the Martial Competition of the five great sects? I heard Master say that the Seven Star Sword Sect has missed the top three in the Martial Competition for two successive Martial Competitions already." Ke Er asked curiously.

When Duan Ling Tian heard Ke Er asked this, he knew that Ke Er still didn't know of the news that was spread and gave rise to much discussion outside, and he smiled mysteriously as he said, "This time, our Seven Star Sword Sect's disciples seized first place in the Martial Competition!"

"First in the Martial Competition?" Ke Er was stunned then asked curiously. "Young Master, could it be that the Sect Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji, seized first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects for the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Ke Er wasn't too clear of Duan Ling Tian's current strength. She only knew that her Young Master's strength was stronger than her, but she'd never asked for Duan Ling Tian's specific strength.

As far as she was concerned, although the Young Master's natural talent was outstanding, his age was still young, after all. Even if he participated in the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he'd presumably be unable to get any ranking.

"Huang Ji?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and when he thought of the scene of Huang Ji betraying the Sect Leader and the Seven Star Sword Sect, his expression couldn't help but slightly sink...

That Huang Ji was ungrateful to kindness and was virtually an ungrateful bastard!

Huang Ji's actions incurred great indignation by all!

"Young Master, what's wrong?" Ke Er noticed that Duan Ling Tian's expression was off and her beautiful face went pale as she asked nervously. "Did Ke Er say something wrong?"

As she finished speaking, Ke Er's eyes contained tears that were about to drop.

Ke Er was incomparably strong when facing outsiders, but she was instead extremely tender and soft before Duan Ling Tian.

To her, Duan Ling Tian was her heaven, her everything!

Duan Ling Tian's every action would affect her emotions at all times...

"It's nothing." Duan Ling Tian's heart ached slightly when he saw Ke Er's delicate and touching appearance.

Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to take Ke Er's hand, then pinched the center of her palm as he said with a light smile, "Silly girl, I just thought of that ungrateful bastard, it has nothing to do with you."

"Ungrateful bastard?" A wisp of bewilderment appeared on Ke Er's beautiful face when she heard this.

"Huang Ji!" Duan Ling Tian retold all the actions of Huang Ji.

After Ke Er finished listening to it, her beautiful face seemed to be covered in a layer of thin ice. "Huang Ji has really gone too far! The Sect Leader fostered him to his current accomplishments, but he actually repaid the Sect Leader like this... The Sect Leader is surely extremely grieved now, right?"

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded, then sighed. "If I placed myself in his position and thought about it, it isn't difficult to feel the Sect Leader's current feelings... Alright, let's not talk about this."

Ke Er nodded then blinked her pretty eyes as the thin ice on her face melted and she stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Young Master... It was you who seized first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect, right?"

"Why would you think that?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, as he never expected Ke Er would suddenly say this.

Could it be that the little gold mouse secretly told her?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the little gold mouse.

He still remembered that when he brought the little gold mouse over from Megrez Peak earlier, there was a group of Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded him and congratulated him for seizing first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects...

Presumably, this little fellow heard it as well.

The little gold mouse noticed Duan Ling Tian looking over and hurriedly shook her head as she sent a voice transmission. "I didn't tell her."

"Young Master, I guessed it." Ke Er couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter when she saw Duan Ling Tian questioning the little gold mouse and the little gold mouse's innocent expression. Her smile was like a flower, causing Duan Ling Tian to be stunned for a moment.

"Young Master, you're really formidable." Ke Er noticed Duan Ling Tian's burning gaze and her face flushed red, and it seemed as if blood would drip out...

"Ke Er, Young Master's formidableness is yet to come." Duan Ling Tian blinked his eyes at Ke Er with an evil smile on his face, then stretched his hand to embrace Ke Er up by the waist before walking towards the room.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and tossed the little gold mouse in his hand flying. "Little Gold, go fly kites! I'll throw you to the Sect Leader tomorrow if you dare disturb us, and ask him to stew you and make a pot of nourishing soup."

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian embraced Ke Er and entered the room before

closing the room door.

The little gold mouse stood in midair, and her pair of jade eyes flickered with threads of anger.

"Big Brother Ling Tian is bad, you bully!" Although she was angry, the little gold mouse really didn't dare go disturb Duan Ling Tian, and her body flashed to descend onto the pavilion in Alkaid Hall before staring blankly.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a dignified and graceful figure appeared within the pavilion, and it was a beautiful woman.

"Little Gold, why are you here?" The beautiful woman's gaze descended onto the little gold mouse as she asked curiously.

Chapter 408: Ancient River Trading Company

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse heard the beautiful woman's words and she stretched out her claw to point towards the distant room, her jade eyes filled with anger.

Flowing lights revolved in the beautiful woman's pretty eyes when she saw this and she smiled slightly, seeming to have guessed something.

Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er finally had some time together after a very long time, and they lingered together until deep into the night before leaving the room.

After they left the room, they arrived atop the pavilion and at the first possible moment, they saw the beautiful woman that was teasing the little gold mouse...

"Master." Ke Er bowed respectfully, her beautiful face flushing cutely.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian greeted as well. He remained unfazed and didn't forget to blink at Ke Er, causing Ke Er to be embarrassed to the point she wished for nothing more than to dig a hole and hide within.

The beautiful woman was the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang.

Qing Xian lightly smiled and nodded to Ke Er, then her gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian and she sighed lightly. "Duan Ling Tian, I really never imaged that you'd actually seize first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect... Our Seven Star Sword Sect hasn't seized first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects for a very long time." As she spoke up to here, Qin Xiang slightly recalled past memories.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, he'd heard the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, speak of this before.

The last time the Seven Star Sword Sect seized first in the Martial Competition was almost 20 years ago...

At that time, the person that seized the first for the Seven Star Sword Sect was precisely the Alkaid Peak's Master before him, Qin Xiang!

Before long, Qin Xiang changed the topic. "The two year agreement between you and the Zither Young Master will arrive in a year... I've discussed it with the Sect Leader. We'll let you go out and gain experience since your current strength is already not inferior to a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist."

"Gain experience?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Qin Xiang nodded and said slowly, "I presume you've heard since long ago that our Seven Star Sword Sect possesses many businesses in various places in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Whereas

besides some External Affairs Elders, it's mostly inner court disciples above the age of 30 that are in charge of managing these businesses." Duan Ling Tian nodded as he'd heard of this.

Qin Xiang continued. "After the discussion between me and the Sect Leader, we've decided to send you to the Ancient City of Everlast!"

The Ancient City of Everlast?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Qin Xiang.

He wasn't unfamiliar to the Ancient City of Everlast.

Two year ago, when he and Li Fei had left the Seven Star Sword Sect to head to Solitary Summit, they had gone to the Ancient City of Everlast.

After that, they even got acquainted with Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong in the Ancient City of Everlast.

"Our Seven Star Sword Sect has businesses in the Ancient City of Everlast?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

Qin Xiang nodded. "Our Seven Star Sword Sect doesn't have any businesses in the Ancient City of Everlast... However, two External Affairs Elders and some inner court disciples of our Seven Star Sword Sect are protecting the Ancient River Trading Company in

the Ancient City of Everlast."

"Protecting a trading company?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he never imagined that the Seven Star Sword Sect would be related to the trading companies of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Presumably, the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples that were protecting the Ancient River Trading Company ought to be able to obtain a certain amount of fees...

This was something that Duan Ling Tian could be sure about.

"When am I leaving?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Tomorrow." Qin Xiang said, "You just have to go look for the Sect Leader at noon tomorrow."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Duan Ling Tian then bid his farewells to both Ke Er and Qin Xiang before leaving Alkaid Hall.

He cultivated for the entire night after he returned to the stalactite cave.

At dawn the next day, Duan Ling Tian went to Alkaid Peak to look for Li Fei and told her how he would be temporarily leaving

for some time.

Duan Ling Tian didn't bring along Ke Er and Li Fei when he left this time.

According to what the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang, and Elder Bi said, the Ancient City of Everlast was too chaotic.

Coupled with the fact that Duan Ling Tian was going to gain experience and not for a tour, if the two girls were to follow by Duan Ling Tian's side then they might affect Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

A black figure flashed into the sky from outside the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Hall, then shot straight up into the air before concealing itself and vanishing within the cloud and mist.

At the same time, high above in the air, a young man that wore a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire stood atop an enormous eagle that tore through the sky with extremely swift speed.

The handsome and extraordinary young man with sword shaped brows saw through the cloud and mist to descend towards the distance as he muttered. "With this first level Nascent Soul Stage Sun Eagle to carry me, it would at most take at most a month to reach the Ancient City of Everlast."

It was Duan Ling Tian who'd left the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian stood on the Sun Eagle and flew through the sky...

Although the speed of the Sun Eagle couldn't compare to Elder Peng, it still far surpassed that of a Ferghana Horse.

The Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader had entrusted Elder Peng to capture this Sun Eagle for Duan Ling Tian.

It wasn't that Elder Peng was stingy, but the stronger a flying beast was, the more difficult it was to be tamed.

Just this first level Nascent Soul Stage Sun Eagle had caused Duan Ling Tian to spend three hours of relying on his entire strength to be able to completely tame it.

"Squeak squeak~" A wave of cries echoed out from beneath Duan Ling Tian's sleeve.

In next to no time, a gold and fluffy small head had stuck out, and she blinked her jade eyes as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

It was the little gold mouse that always followed by Ke Er's side, the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, this mixed hair bird's speed is too slow."

Duan Ling Tian's ear drums slightly trembled, and the little gold mouse's immature voice that was like a young girl's entered into his ears.

Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at the little gold mouse. "You really compared yourself with it? Didn't you think what cultivation it has and what your cultivation is? Or, do you want to become big and take me to the Ancient City of Everlast? In this way, it would take a few days at most for us to arrive there."

"Hmph! Hmph! I don't want to become big, it's so ugly, so fat, so embarrassing..." The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out without stop.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless, then his gaze descended onto the chubby body of the little gold mouse and shook his head as he sighed. "This little fellow really has a good perception of herself... Could it be that she thinks she isn't fat now?"

They didn't encounter any trouble on the way because they travelled high in the air all the way.

One month later.

The Sun Eagle beneath Duan Ling Tian slowed down, then plunged down before flying at a low altitude.

Meanwhile, the clouds and mist before him completely dispersed,

and a simple and ancient city appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

In the distance, the ancient city seemed like a colossus that was hibernating in the desert, and it opened up its bloody mouth and ceaselessly swallowed the merchants and pedestrians within the desert...

"Ancient City of Everlast!" Duan Ling Tian had a feeling as if they were worlds apart when he saw the Ancient City of Everlast again.

He'd only passed by the Ancient City of Everlast the last time he came here, as his main destination was still the Solitary Summit... But the destination this time was instead the Ancient City of Everlast itself!

Outside the Ancient City of Everlast, many people rode flying beasts to the city. If it was just this, then Duan Ling Tian would be insufficient to draw the attention of others.

However, most of the people that were near Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from repeatedly looking at Duan Ling Tian.

These gazes all descended onto Duan Ling Tian's clothes.

The inner court attire of the Seven Star Sword Sect was undoubtedly a 'signboard.'

"This young man looks to be a little over 20, and is absolutely not

older than 23... He's actually a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple?"

"According to my knowledge, the minimum requirement for becoming a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple is to be at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage. Besides that, because of the strictness of the Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple test, normally it's only people that have stepped into the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage that would be able to pass the inner court disciple test for sure."

"The younger generation of the Seven Star Sword Sect lacks strong successors. The disciple with the strongest natural talent seems to be the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji. But even Huang Ji was only an outer court disciple at that age, right?"

"Looks like this young man ought to have replicated a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire and is pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple because he wants to pass himself off as a genuine inner court disciple."

"It ought to be so."

...

Many people that saw Duan Ling Tian passing started discussing animatedly, and within their discussions, they didn't think Duan Ling Tian was a real inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Duan Ling Tian was truly too young.

These discussions naturally entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, but he didn't mind and stood on the Sun Eagle to descend outside the Ancient City of Everlast.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure leaped down, then looked at the Sun Eagle and blew a whistle with his mouth.

Instantly, the Sun Eagle seemed to have obtained some sort of instruction and it flapped its wings to conceal itself and vanish within the clouds and mist.

Duan Ling Tian moved his gaze to descend onto the Ancient City of Everlast after the figure of the Sun Eagle vanished, then he walked out in large strides, intending to enter the Ancient City of Everlast.

"Don't move!" Right at this moment, a cold shout stopped Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned and turned around.

He saw a young man around the age of 35 in the distance, and the young man was riding a Ferghana Horse over and was staring at

him from the distance...

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up when he clearly saw the young man's attire.

The attire of a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple!

Obviously, this young man was a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple as well.

But in the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's brows frowned.

That Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple spurred his horse to stop before Duan Ling Tian, then looked down at Duan Ling Tian condescendingly and shouted out fiercely. "Kid, who are you? Why are you pretending to be an inner court disciple of my Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Pretending?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned and slightly muddled.

What did he mean by this?

"Still playing dumb?" Before Duan Ling Tian could even react, the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple sneered. "Kid, let me tell you, I've seen so many people like you who have pretended to be my Seven Star Sword Sect disciples... A young man a little

over 20 wearing my Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple's attire? Do you really think you're a peerless genius like the five great young masters?"

Duan Ling Tian finally recovered from his shock after being sharply denounced right to his face by this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, and he lightly smiled and said, "Senior Brother, I'm afraid you're mistaken... I'm really a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple. I'm called Duan Ling Tian, this is the letter written personally by the Sect Leader that he asked me to pass to Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping, and my introduction is within it." As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he withdrew a letter from his Spatial Ring and passed it to the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple.

He didn't take the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples previous actions to heart.

As far as he was concerned, this was only a misunderstanding.

But in the next moment, the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face froze.

Chapter 409: Two Choices

The Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple that sat atop the Ferghana Horse extended his hand out to receive the letter Duan Ling Tian passed to him.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

He didn't even open it and directly tore the letter into pieces with a few movements.

Swoosh!

With a casual swing of his hand, the pieces fluttered in the wind to scatter within the desert, and not a single complete piece could be found any longer.

"Kid!" The Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple looked down at Duan Ling Tian who had a gloomy expression and ridiculed. "You're quite smart, you even knew to prepare a forged letter to deceive everyone... The Sect Leader's letter? I, Zhao Lei, a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple doesn't even have the qualifications to make the Sect Leader write a letter for me. Could a little kid that's a little over 20 like you possibly have a letter written personally by the Sect Leader?"

"Who would believe it?!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Lei's

glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian and a wisp of a complacent ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He had an expression as if he was saying that he'd seen through Duan Ling Tian's cheap tricks since long ago.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and suppressed the restless flames of rage in his heart, then said in a low voice, "Zhao Lei, right? I don't mind that you don't believe I'm an inner court disciple because of my age, and I only took it as a misunderstanding... But now, I took out a letter that can prove my identity, the letter that the Sect Leader asked me to pass to Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping, and you actually tore it without even sparing it a glance?"

"Are you so sure that wasn't personally written by the Sect Leader?" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, traces of an icy cold luster jumped about in his eyes.

He didn't mind that this Zhao Lei didn't believe him in the beginning.

Although his reputation had spread far and wide in the Seven Star Sword Sect now, and not long ago, he'd even seized the supreme glory of first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

However, the Ancient City of Everlast was a remote place after all, and it wasn't surprising that a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple that was stationed at the Ancient City of Everlast's Ancient River

Trading Company hadn't heard of him.

But now, he'd passed the letter personally written by the Sect Leader to Zhao Lei to distinguish its authenticity, yet this Zhao Lei didn't even spare it a glance before directly tearing it up?

"Laughable!" When Zhao Lei heard Duan Ling Tian, the ridicule on his face grew deeper. "Kid, you're truly thickheaded! If I were you, I'd have fled as far as I can when my disguise was seen through... Letter? What can a forged letter prove?!"

"If I take out a letter that says his Majesty the Emperor of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom wanted to take me as his foster son and make me the next inheritor the position of Emperor... You would believe it as well?" As he finished speaking, the ridicule on Zhao Lei's face practically reached the limits of ridicule, and caused the surrounding crowd of spectators to burst out in laughter.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank, then glanced at Zhao Lei with a cold and indifferent gaze before turning to walk towards the Ancient City of Everlast.

Since this Zhao Lei didn't believe his identity, then he would go to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast and go look for that Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping.

At that time, everything will be brought to light!

"Don't move!"

Right at this moment, Zhao Lei's voice sounded out from behind him, causing Duan Ling Tian's expression that had eased up to sink once again, and he turned around to look at Zhao Lei. "You still need something?"

Now, Duan Ling Tian lacked interest when facing Zhao Lei and he couldn't care less to pay any attention to him.

Zhao Lei sat on the Ferghana Horse, and his icy cold gaze looked down upon Duan Ling Tian as he said in a cold voice, "You pretended to be my Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, and you just want to walk it off?"

"What do you want?" Duan Ling Tian sneered.

He wasn't willing to fuss about it with Zhao Lei earlier, but now, this Zhao Lei really thought he was a 'soft persimmon' that Zhao Lei could squeeze however he wished?

"Take off this forged Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple attire of yours, then take off your inner clothing... Then walk into the city in your birthday suit." An evil smile appeared on the corners of Zhao Lei's mouth.

Zhao Lei's words caused the amount of people spectating to increase.

"This young man is really unfortunate. Forget pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, he was actually caught red handed by a real Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple."

"Yeah, he's really unfortunate. If I was him, I'd forge a Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple attire. In this way, I wouldn't be doubted at all."

"Perhaps this young man felt that the identity of a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple would be able to satisfy his vanity."

"He's still a little kid but he wants to pretend to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple? Truly courting death!"

...

The gazes of the surrounding crowd descended onto Duan Ling Tian, seeming to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian entering the city in his birthday suit.

The eyes of some married women even glowed, as if they were impatiently wanted to see this handsome young man, Duan Ling Tian's, appearance when entering the city in his birthday suit.

Some young girls instead were embarrassed to the point their faces flushed red.

"Enter the city in my birthday suit?" At the beginning Duan Ling Tian thought he'd heard wrongly when he heard what Zhao Lei

said.

After a short time, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock and noticed the strange gazes from the surrounding crowd.

Only now did he realize that this Zhao Lei did indeed want him to take off his clothes and enter the city in his birthday suit.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's gaze became cold as he looked at Zhao Lei and said in a low voice, "Zhao Lei, you're unable to confirm the truth behind my identity now, but you want to use such an extreme penalty on me, isn't it going a bit too far?"

"Going too far?" Zhao Lei sneered. "Kid, don't try to mystify yourself in front of me! I can see through a bastard like you with a single glance. Today, if you don't take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit, then I'll break your legs and let you learn not to do this again!"

If I don't walk in the city in my birthday suit, then he'll break my legs?

Duan Ling Tian's face immediately seemed as if enveloped in a layer of thin ice, and was extremely icy cold.

"Zhao Lei, you don't have the qualifications to decide if my identity is true or not! I want to see Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping and let the two elders personally distinguish if I'm a real Seven Star Sword Sect disciple or not! If you don't believe me, then

you're welcome to follow me." Duan Ling Tian's voice was as if it sounded out from an icy pity and contained frightful coldness mixed within, but he still patiently finished saying all this.

Now, he endured it because Zhao Lei was a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, and he was giving the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, some face.

Otherwise, with his temper, he'd have killed Zhao Lei long ago for continuously humiliating him like this.

Duan Ling Tian words created a stir in the surrounding crowd of spectators.

"This young man spoke neither humbly not arrogantly, and he seems to not be a fake... Could it be that he's really a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple? But even if he's a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, it would be impossible for him to be an inner court disciple, right?"

"I've never heard of the Seven Star Sword Sect possessing such a young inner court disciple."

"He looks to me like he's misleading us..."

"Misleading? I don't think so... He himself said that he wanted to enter the city and look for the Seven Star Sword Sect's elders to distinguish his identity, could it be that he's confident in fleeing right under the nose of this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court

disciple?"

"Who knows?"

...

The smile of ridicule on Zhao Lei's face grew wider when he heard Duan Ling Tian. "Look for the two elders? There's no need!"

"There's no need." The cold light in Duan Ling Tian's eyes were piercingly cold and he couldn't bear it any longer. He said in a low voice. "Zhao Lei, must you make it difficult for me today?"

"Make it difficult for you?" Zhao Lei was stunned then couldn't refrain from laughing and he only looked down at Duan Ling Tian once again after laughing for some time, then he said with an expression of disdain. "Kid, it's not that I look down on you, but what qualifications does a little kid like you have for me to make things difficult for you?!"

"If you're sensible then quickly take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit... Otherwise, you won't be able to protect your legs!" At the same time that Zhao Lei shouted coldly at Duan Ling Tian, he continued to look down at Duan Ling Tian.

As if Duan Ling Tian was only an ant in his eyes, an ant that he could casually stomp to death!

"Are you sure you want to do this?" The icy coldness on Duan

Ling Tian's face had gradually dispersed now, and replacing it was calmness.

Perhaps, in his eyes, a person like Zhao Lei was not worth for him to get angry at.

Zhao Lei wasn't worthy!

"A little kid like you doesn't have the qualifications to tell me how to do things!" Zhao Lei thought Duan Ling Tian was afraid when he saw the enraged expression on Duan Ling Tian's face vanish, and he sneered. "Kid, I'll give you the time of ten breaths... After ten breaths of time, if there's even a single loincloth on your body, I'll break both your legs and let you crawl into the city!"

"Two choices, you better think properly before deciding." As he finished speaking, Zhao Lei had a ruthless expression.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Lei with a calm expression, and he stood on the spot unmoving like a mountain, as if he wouldn't be fazed even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

It was as if the incident that happened before him wasn't related to him in the slightest.

"There's another seven breaths of time remaining." Zhao Lei's cold and indifferent voice sounded out.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian still remaining unmoved, he only

thought that Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Amongst the surrounding spectators, besides a portion of people taking pleasure in Duan Ling Tian's misfortune, there was also a portion of people who looked at Duan Ling Tian with pity.

Some kind hearted people even tried to persuade Duan Ling Tian. "This Little Brother, a wise man does not fight when the odds are against him... A loss of face is much better than losing two legs!"

"Yeah, Little Brother, just endure for a while and it would have passed."

"Little Brother, you shouldn't have worn a fake Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire and swagger through the streets, it's a taboo of the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

...

Duan Ling Tian didn't take any action when he heard these persuading words, and he still calmly looked at Zhao Lei.

Within his calm gaze was no emotion at all.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, he'd going too far! Actually asking you to remove all your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit... Just say the word and I'll kill him right now!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless as he replied via voice transmission. "Little Gold, don't start killing people on every occasion. Sometimes, you don't necessarily have to kill people so solve a problem." He patiently guided the little gold mouse.

If what Duan Ling Tian said were to be heard by the other mercenaries in the mercenary organization he was in during his previous life, they would probably be shocked to the point they wouldn't be able to speak for half a day...

After all, the king of mercenaries, Duan Ling Tian, of his previous life, only solved problems with a single method.

A bloodbath!

"There's still another three breaths of time." Zhao Lei spoke once again, and there seemed to be strands of Origin Energy waiting to shoot out from his body.

Duan Ling Tian remained indifferent to this, and still stood there unmoved.

This caused the surrounding crowd of spectators to feel their scalps go numb.

Chapter 410: The Unfortunate Zhao Lei

This young man that's pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple would rather have his legs broken then receive a humiliation?

"Time's up!" Zhao Lei sat on the Ferghana Horse and looked down on Duan Ling Tian with a ruthless expression and his eyes flickered with a vicious sheen. "Kid, this was your own choice... Since you're unwilling to take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit. Now, I'll cripple your legs and make you crawl in the city!" As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Lei made his move.

Whoosh!

His figure shook and he seemed to have transformed into an eagle that flashed towards Duan Ling Tian, like an eagle grabbing a chick...

The surrounding spectators had all kept a good distance away as they were extremely afraid of being involved.

They didn't dare lightly offend someone from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Since the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian watched Zhao Lei attack with a calm expression, and he didn't move like a mountain.

When he saw Zhao Lei attack and the 400 ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared in the sky, Duan Ling Tian finally had a slight expression on his face, the corners of his mouth had lightly curved up to form a cold smile of disdain.

A third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist dared be presumptuous before him?

Swoosh!

Zhao Lei seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that arrived before Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eyes, and a grade seven spirit sword appeared out of thin air in his hand and it flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the sky, another 110 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 400 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

This sword strike contained the strength of 510 ancient mammoths, and it seemed to transform into a venomous serpent that fiercely bit towards Duan Ling Tian's legs.

"Idiot!" An incomparably sudden voice abruptly sounded out from Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and it caused the people present to be stunned.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the people present heard an ear piercing howl of the sword.

Clang!

Subsequently, they saw to their shock that the grade seven spirit sword within the hands of the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple that attacked ruthlessly was actually flicked flying by a swing of the young man's sword.

Bang!

Not only that, after the young man flicked away the grade seven spirit sword in the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's hand, he kicked out with his leg, fiercely descending onto the inner court disciple's chest and kicking him flying.

Zhao Lei plunged to the ground and had a ghastly pale expression as he spat out a mouthful of blood in a sorry state.

He stared wide eyed in disbelief at Duan Ling Tian.

Everything that had happened before him caused him to be completely dumbstruck.

No one present saw clearly the exact amount of the ancient mammoth silhouettes that flashed above Duan Ling Tian...

Because, they were all looking at Zhao Lei earlier.

"I thought that this little brother would have his legs crippled by the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, but I never imagined that his strength was so formidable!"

"Yeah, this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple is a third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at any rate, but he was actually defeated by the young man in a single move."

"If he's really a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, then that would be more than enough for him to become an inner court disciple with his strength!"

"He's able to possess this cultivation at such a young age. His natural talent even surpasses the most outstanding amongst the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom! If I didn't see it with my own two eyes, it would be difficult for me to believe that all this is true."

"Could it be that he's a genius disciple that has just risen in the Seven Star Sword Sect in the last two years?"

"It's possible. Otherwise, why would he need to pretend to be a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple with his natural talent and strength?"

...

The surrounding crowd discussed animatedly, and the gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian contained an extra sense of reverence.

Amongst them, there were many who broke out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian earlier.

But no one imagined that the outcome would take such a turn. It was truly unexpected to them.

Duan Ling Tian walked slowly towards Zhao Lin who fell on the ground in a sorry state, his gaze was still calm and the corners of his mouth held slight coldness...

"You... Don't come any closer, don't come any closer!" Zhao Lei's face went pale when he saw Duan Ling Tian walking towards him, and he shouted. "I'm an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. The Seven Star Sword Sect will absolutely not let you off if you dare touch me!"

Seven Star Sword Sect?

Duan Ling Tian coldly swept Zhao Lei with his gaze and the corners of his mouth curled into a disdainful expression.

It was fine when this Zhao Lei didn't mention the Seven Star Sword Sect, but the moment he did, it angered Duan Ling Tian.

He'd said many times that he was a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and in the beginning, he was even respectful of this

Zhao Lei's age and addressed him as Senior Brother.

But unexpectedly, Zhao Lei continued incessantly even after he'd continuously made concessions, and actually suspected that he was pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple.

Putting all that aside.

What made him furious the most was this Zhao Lei chattered without stop and even forced him to either be crippled or walk in the city in his birthday suit...

"I'll return the two choice you gave me back to you... I'll either cripple your legs! Or, you remove all your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit," Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Lei and said indifferently.

If Zhao Lei wasn't a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, he would have killed Zhao Lei long ago.

This Zhao Lei ought to be an inner court disciple that was sent to the Ancient City of Everlast by the Seven Star Sword Sect, and when he thought about the purpose of his trip, Duan Ling Tian suppressed the killing intent in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian only made him have a taste of his own medicine!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the surrounding crowd of spectators had strange expressions, and their gazes shot

at Zhao Lei in unison as they wanted to know how Zhao Lei would choose.

"If you choose to make my cripple your legs, then I won't hold back! Don't think of joining them back after all this." Duan Ling Tian noticed Zhao Lei's unsightly expression and he added.

"Kid, I'm an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. Humiliating me like this is similar to humiliating the Seven Star Sword Sect... If you're sensible then f**k off! I can disregard the matter of you pretending to be my Seven Star Sword Sect disciple and let you off." Zhao Lei looked at Duan Ling Tian and said coldly.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

There isn't something wrong with this Zhao Lei's head, right?

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Zhao Lei, you seem to have not gotten a clear understanding of the situation... Now, it's not about you letting me off or not, but it's that I want you to make a choice!" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he withdrew the smile on his face, and his eyes emitted a wisp of killing intent that enveloped Zhao lei.

"Kid, do you know who I am?" Zhao Lei's face was gloomy when he saw that what he said didn't work on Duan Ling Tian, then he took out an even greater trump card. "Let me tell you, I'm not only an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, my father is even..."

"I don't care who your father is!" Duan Ling Tian impatiently interrupted Zhao Lei and the killing intent on his body shot into the sky and swept out to envelop Zhao Lei as he said coldly, "Due to your lack of cooperation, I've changed my mind now... You can either take off all your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit or leave your life here!"

"I'll give you the time of ten breaths to consider... Now, there are nine more breaths of time remaining." Duan Ling Tian's voice contained extreme icy coldness mixed within, and it seemed as if it could freeze the air.

"You... You..." Zhao Lei's face became gloomy.

But when he felt the killing intent that swept out from Duan Ling Tian and enveloped him, he didn't dare voice out in retort.

He had a premonition that if here didn't do according to what this young man said, then this young man would absolutely not hesitate to kill him!

The bloodthirsty killing intent on this young man's body undoubtedly proclaimed that the amount of people that had died in his hands was no small number.

Presently, the surrounding crowd of spectators were deathly silent.

After the deathly silence was a completely uproar.

"This young man looks to be a little over 20, but he's actually developed such a terrifying killing intent!"

"How many people would he have to kill to be able to develop this killing intent?"

"It's too terrifying! Looks like this Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple has really bitten off more than he could chew, moreover, it's to an extreme extent."

"I wonder will he rather die than submit... Or willingly be humiliated."

"As an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he ought to not be such a bastard, right? I think he probably wouldn't choose to remove his clothes and enter the city in his birthday suit."

...

The discussions of the surrounding crowd of spectators entered into Zhao Lei's ears, and it caused his expression to become livid.

"What are all of you looking at? Hurry up and f**k off!" Zhao Lei gazed at these people and roared.

But the surrounding crowd of spectators paid no attention to

Zhao Lei.

Even though Zhao Lei was an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, they were many and utterly didn't need to be afraid.

Instantly, someone couldn't refrain from mocking. "Do you think this is the territory of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

This caused Zhao Lei's expression to become even more unsightly.

"There's still another five breaths of time remaining." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and he took everything before him to only be a farce.

Duan Ling Tian's voice entered into Zhao Lei's ears, and it seemed to transform into a life seizing musical note that caused his expression to suddenly become incomparably unsightly.

"Kid, you'll regret this, you'll surely regret this!" As Zhao Lei coldly threatened Duan Ling Tian, he quickly removed the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire from his body, then removed the clothes within...

His entire movement was smooth like flowing water, causing the surrounding crowd of spectators to be lost in astonishment.

In the end, Zhao Lei covered a certain thing in his nether regions

before heading towards the Ancient City of Everlast, and he attracted the attention of countless gazes all along the way.

For a time, Zhao Lei became the absolute center of attention.

"You'll regret this!" When Zhao Lei dashed towards the Ancient City of Everlast, he didn't forget to turn around and look at Duan Ling Tian with a venomous gaze.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to it and slowly walked to follow him.

When they saw that the excitement was over, the surrounding crowd of spectators dispersed.

They either entered the city or left.

Duan Ling Tian followed behind Zhao Lei to enter the city, and he could see that all the gazes from everywhere Zhao Lei passed would descend onto Zhao Lei.

Until Zhao Lei hid within a small alley within the Ancient City of Everlast, the discussions still went on endlessly.

"Hey! Did you see it earlier, someone walked into the city without wearing any clothes."

"I just came out of the store and didn't see it."

"That truly a pity, this incident is hard to come by... I've been staying in the Ancient City of Everlast for some time, but it's still the first time I saw such a scene."

"A person not wearing any clothes? Could it be that something is wrong with that person's head?"

"Who knows?"

...

Duan Ling Tian heard similar discussions all along the way.

"Big Brother, can I ask you for directions to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch?" Duan Ling Tian looked at a young man that passed by and asked with a light smile.

The young man pointed ahead when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and it was the small alley that Zhao Lin vanished into. "Go through that small alley then continue forward to enter into a large street... Turn right and you'll be able to see the Ancient River Trading Company's branch. There are two stone tiger statues at the main door of the Ancient River Trading Company."

"Thank you Big Brother." Duan Ling Tian walked over in large strides after he expressed his gratitude.

Chapter 411: Elder Feng Ping

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you were too evil earlier... Hehe." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and her words obviously pointed towards the incident that happened earlier.

"See, some things can be easily solved... You don't necessarily have to kill people." Duan Ling Tian guided patiently with an appearance of being a model for others.

"I saw, I saw... In the future, I won't kill them as well, I'll make them remove all their clothes and run around in their birthday suit... So fun, so fun! As for those fierce beasts or demon beasts, I'll make them skin themselves, then..." Duan Ling Tian felt a chill run down his spine as he listening to the muttering of the little gold mouse via voice transmission.

This little devil...

She seems to not be talking about only humans, right?

She still wants to make those fierce beasts and demon beasts remove their 'clothes' as well?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt a chill in his back.

This little fellow is too terrifying!

After he passed through the small alley and continued forward, Duan Ling Tian saw a large street.

According to the reminder of the nice person form before, Duan Ling Tian walked forward with large strides and thought in his heart. "Looks like Zhao Lei directly returned to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

According to Duan Ling Tian's knowledge, besides the two elders, there were still another three inner court disciples that were sent to the Ancient City of Everlast, and Zhao Lei ought to be one of the three inner court disciples.

"Third level Nascent Soul Stage? He probably loafs around here." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

He believed that even if the Ancient River Trading Company was in an any poorer state, it would still be impossible for it to not possess a third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist...

Presumable, the Ancient River Trading Company depended more on the two Seven Star Sword Sect elders.

When Duan Ling Tian thought up to here, he'd already arrived at the turn in the road.

Meanwhile, a great deal of discussions entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears again.

These discussion were mostly one's of taking pleasure in another's misfortune.

"Haha... Did all of you see earlier? It's was Zhao Lei. Zhao Lei actually returned with his bare butt... I'm dying of laughter!"

"He normally seemed to be pretending to be what he was not, and relied on his status as a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple to be treat others with contempt... Now, retribution has finally come."

"I wonder who made him come back like that. If I know who it is, I'll surely treat him to a few cups of wine."

...

Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression when he heard these discussions.

Looks like that Zhao Lei's reputation isn't very good around here.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian turned past the turning and arrived before a spacious courtyard...

Two stone tiger statues stood before the courtyard.

"This ought to be the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast." Duan Ling Tian said to himself.

"Who are you?" Duan Ling Tian noticed that when he intended to walk into the courtyard, the two young men that were originally standing by the door and laughing with their hands over their mouth had stopped him in a timely manner.

These two young men wore uniform attire, and a single word 'Ancient' was embroidered on their chest.

Presumable, they were probably members of the Ancient River Trading Company.

Duan Ling Tian raise his hand and patted the clothed on his body, revealing the symbol on the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire.

"Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple?" Instantly, the pupils of the two young men constricted.

They gazes quickly descended onto Duan Ling Tian's face, and their eyes were filled with disbelief...

"I've come to look for Elder Zhao Yu and Elder Feng Ping." Duan Ling Tian nodded to the two and lightly smiled.

Although the two young men were shocked by Duan Ling Tian's age, one of them still walked out and greeted Duan Ling Tian into the Ancient River Trading Company's branch. "Please follow me."

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded and followed.

"Little Brother, are you really a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple?" The young man that brought Duan Ling Tian in asked slightly hesitantly.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "You wouldn't think I'm pretending like that Zhao Lei, right? Would I deliver myself here and meet the two Seven Star Sword Sect elders if I was pretending?"

"Right." The young man came to a sudden understanding, as he didn't think Duan Ling Tian had such large courage, and as the same time, he asked with a strange gaze. "You encountered your Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple, Zhao Lei, earlier?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"When you encountered him... Was he wearing clothes?" The young man asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

The young man was instantly interested, and he came close to Duan Ling Tian before asking in a low voice. "I saw Zhao Lei coming home with a bare butt... Did you see who removed all his clothes?"

"I did." Duan Ling Tian nodded once again. Besides the crowd of

people that spectated outside the Ancient City of Everlast, there would probably be no one that was clearer of this incident.

"Who?" The young man's gaze lit up, and he was intrigued.

"Himself," Duan Ling Tian said slowly.

"Himself?" The young man was stunned and had an expression of disbelief.

Right when the young man recovered from his shock and wanted to get to the bottom of it.

"It's you! Kid, you actually dared come to the Ancient River Trading Company's branch... Do you really think you can deceive my father and Elder Feng Ping?" A voice that contained extreme rage suddenly sounded out.

It was Zhao Lei who'd changed into a new Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire and stood in the distance as he glared at Duan Ling Tian.

Zhao Lei's gaze was extremely gloomy and it descended onto Duan Ling Tian as he said in a low voice. "Not to mention you're pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, but you actually dared to deliver yourself here... You can't flee even if you have wings this time!"

"Pretending to be a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple?" The

expression of the young man from the Ancient River Trading Company that brought Duan Ling Tian in went grim, and his figure flashed to get away from Duan Ling Tian as if he was avoiding the plague.

"You... You're not a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple?" The young man looked vigilantly at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently and shrugged. "Didn't I tell you before that this Zhao Lei thinks I'm pretending? Truly laughable! If I'm pretending, then why would I come here and walk into a net?"

The young man felt Duan Ling Tian's words were logical and he hurriedly looked at Zhao Lei.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lei coldly snorted. "Who knows if you have any schemes and plots? Let me tell you, your plans will come to nothing before me, Zhao Lei!"

"Really?" Duan Ling Tian sized up Zhao Lei and the corners of his mouth curled into a ridiculing smile. "Zhao Lei, I'm truly curious... Could it be that there's no other clothes in your Spatial Ring? Besides that, I only asked you to take off your clothes and enter the city in your birthday suit, and I wouldn't have any objections if you wore your clothes once you entered the city. But I never expected that you actually threw your clothes outside the city and didn't want them anymore." As he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian intentionally sighed.

"You... You..." When Duan Ling Tian's words entered Zhao Lei's ears, it caused him to be as if struck by lightning, and his face went extremely gloomed and even savage. "Kid, don't be complacent! Now, since you dared deliver yourself, then don't think of leaving!"

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he looked at Zhao Lei and said in disdain, "I really never thought of leaving."

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's reaction slightly exceeded Zhao Lei's expectations.

For a time, his heart couldn't help but sink.

"Could it be that he's really a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple?" This thought suddenly appeared within Zhao Lei's heart, and after it arose, it was difficult to restrain any longer.

When he calmed his heart down, Zhao Lei recalled that this young man was an existence that could defeat him. Although he couldn't be considered to be strong amongst the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples, he was a third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at any rate.

Whereas this young man looked to be around 22 at most.

The young man's being capable of defeating him at such a young age showed how monstrous the young man's natural talent was!

"Could it be that I haven't returned to the sect for a few years and

a monster like this has actually appeared within the sect?" Zhao Lin's heart trembled.

"No! It can't be! He's surely not a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple... He's surely not..." As he thought up to here, Zhao Ling was in a complete panic.

He wasn't in panic because of him tearing apart the letter in Duan Ling Tian's possession that was written personally by the Sect Leader earlier.

That matter was only a small matter to him.

He was in panic because if this young man really was a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, then once his father found out about the sequence of event of the matter, his father might not help him teach the young man a lesson.

He couldn't just let today's incident go like that!

"Zhao Lei, what's going on?" An indifferent voice sounded out from afar and attracted Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

Under Duan Ling Tian's gaze, a middle aged man in azure colored casual clothes walked over slowly, and the middle aged man's pace was stable, showing that his cultivation was outstanding.

Duan Ling Tian's acute Spiritual Force stretched out and found out about the middle aged man's cultivation at the first possible

moment.

Third level of the Void Prying Stage!

"Elder Feng Ping." Right when Duan Ling Tian was curious of the person's identity, that Zhao Lei had already bowed respectfully to the person.

"Elder Feng Ping?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up.

Feng Ping was one of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders that Linghu Jin Hong asked him to look for, and he was one of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders that were stationed in the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast.

"You are?" After replying to Zhao Lei, Feng Ping's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, then he frowned and his gaze suddenly became fierce. "Who are you? Why are you wearing my Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire?"

With Duan Ling Tian's current age, no one would believe that Duan Ling Tian was an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After all, even the figures amongst the five great young masters that were the most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, might not have the strength to become a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple at such an age.

"Elder Feng Ping..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Ping, and he hadn't even finished speaking when he was interrupted by Zhao Lei.

"Elder Feng Ping! This person is pretending to be an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect, he should be killed for his crimes... Elder Feng Ping, please kill this person to avoid any future troubles!" Zhao Lei looked at Duan Ling Tian and his eyes emitted ghastly coldness as he said in a clear voice.

Feng Ping's face sank when he heard Zhao Lei, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Exactly who are you? Why are you pretending to be an inner court disciple of my Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"Elder Feng Ping!" Zhao Lei was anxious when he saw Feng Ping wanting to give Duan Ling Tian an opportunity to explain. "This person is full of tricks. There's no need to talk with him, just directly kill him!"

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian naturally was able to discern Zhao Lei's aim, and he couldn't refrain from bursting into loud laughter.

His laughter was unrestrained, confident and fearless.

Chapter 412: I'm Stronger Than Him!

"What're you laughing at?" Feng Ping frowned and had a displeased expression.

"Elder Feng Ping I'm just laughing that some people like to twist the facts, and wish for nothing more than for you to make a move and kill me before I can explain myself." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a brilliant smile and his words seemed to point towards something.

"Kid, you're courting death!" How could Zhao Lei not know that Duan Ling Tian was talking about him when he heard this and he instantly exploded with anger.

But even though he was angry, he didn't dare attack.

He'd experienced Duan Ling Tian's strength before, and although he didn't know the exact level of Duan Ling Tian's strength, since Duan Ling Tian was able to defeat him so easily, then Duan Ling Tian was surely an existence at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage or above.

"Who exactly are you?" Feng Ping realized that the matter had slightly exceeded his expectations.

He was extremely clear of Zhao Lei's disposition.

Logically speaking, what the young man had said earlier was

sufficient to make Zhao Lei be unable to restrain himself and directly attack...

But now, although Zhao Lei was extremely angry, he didn't make a move in the slightest.

Not only that, he'd also unintentionally noticed that when Zhao Lei looked at the young man, his eyes actually emitted a sense of fear.

"Elder Feng Ping, this attire I have on is sufficient to show my identity." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and his smile was like a light spring breeze that washed over one.

"Do you have any proof besides this?" Feng Ping asked in a low voice.

"I originally had a letter that the Sect Leader asked me to pass to Elder Feng Ping... But unfortunately, it was torn into pieces by him when we were outside the city." As Duan Ling Tian spoke up to here, he glanced deeply at the nearby Zhao Lei.

Feng Ping's face went slightly grim when he heard this, then looked at Zhao Lei. "Zhao Lei, is what he said true?"

"Elder Feng Ping, this person harbors evil intentions and that letter was surely forged!" Zhao Lei looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that emitted a vicious sheen, and it seemed to transform into a bloodthirsty fierce beast that would pounce over and tear Duan

Ling Tian to pieces at any moment.

"Forged?" Feng Ping's face sank and shouted in a low voice. "How do you know it's forged? What if it's real? I'm able to recognize the handwriting of the Sect Leader... But now, you've destroyed the letter. If he's really someone the Sect Leader sent over, how am I supposed to explain this to the Sect Leader?"

"Elder Feng Ping, this person is surely an impostor... Don't listen to his random drivel and directly kill him!" Zhao Lei made his last effort, wanting to use the hands of Elder Feng Ping to kill Duan Ling Tian.

But how could Feng Ping be so easily deceived?

"Do you have anything else that can prove your identity?" Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his expression eased slightly as he asked.

"Something else?" Duan Ling Tian started pondering.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian said, "Elder Feng Ping, I wonder if my understanding towards the terrain of the various sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect and my familiarity towards some people of the Seven Star Sword Sect is able to prove my identity?"

"Hmph!" Feng Ping hadn't even spoken when Zhao Lei had already said in disdain, "Kid, all these things you said are utterly insufficient to prove that you're a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple..."

You can get a perfectly clear answer for these things from any Seven Star Sword Sect disciple!"

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

This Zhao Lei was really like a ghost that just wouldn't go away!

"Do you have other proof?" Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

Obviously, he agreed with what Zhao Lei said earlier.

"Yes!" Duan Ling Tian nodded in reply, his tone resolute and decisive.

This scene caused Zhao Lei's face to sink, and his heart was in turmoil. "Could it be that this fellow is really able to prove that he's an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Because of the conflict with Duan Ling Tian before, Zhao Lei didn't hope for Duan Ling Tian to be able to prove his identity as Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple.

Otherwise, wanting to take revenge in the future would be as difficult as ascending the heavens!

"What proof?" Feng Ping's gaze lit up.

As for Zhao lei, he was now looking at Duan Ling Tian in fear.

"The proof is..." Duan Ling Tian stopped for a moment when he spoke up to here, and after he'd successfully put everyone in suspense, his gaze descended onto Zhao Lei and he said frankly, "I'm stronger than him!"

I'm stronger than him!

A short line like this was said by Duan Ling Tian in an extremely straightforward manner, and without a shred of beating around the bush.

Instantly, Zhao Lei's expression was unsightly and rage arose within his heart.

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian intentionally touched this tender spot because Duan Ling Tian intended to disparage him...

As for Feng Ping, after being stunned for a moment, he glanced at Zhao Lei, and when he saw Zhao Lei's expression was unsightly yet was unable to refute it, he realized that what this young man said might very likely be true.

"You're stronger than Zhao Lei? Then your cultivation..." Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and his face had slight astonishment mixed within.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy pulsed and raged as it suffused the surface of his body, seeming to transform into a milky white light barrier that enveloped him completely...

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that at this moment, even if he gave an extravagantly colorful description, it would still be inferior to the persuasiveness of facts.

Swoosh!

Instantly, 600 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Duan Ling Tian, and they accumulated force while waiting to be deployed.

"Fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" That pupils of the young man that brought Duan Ling Tian into the Ancient River Trading Company constricted and he had an astounded expression.

It was difficult for him to imagine that a young man that looked to be around 22 was actually a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!

Such natural talent was shocking!

It wasn't just him who was shocked.

"He's really at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Although Zhao Lei had guessed it earlier, at the instant he really saw it with his own eyes, his expression became even more unsightly.

Feng Ping was dumbstruck by Duan Ling Tian's cultivation, and after a long time, he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze as he asked. "How old are you?"

"22." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently with a carefree expression, as if everything from before was nothing to him.

"22 year old fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Hiss!" Feng Ping gasped.

Such natural talent was sufficient to surpass any one from the five great young masters who were the most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!

"You're really an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect?" Feng Ping stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze and an expression of anticipation.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"When did you join the sect?" Feng Ping asked.

"I've joined for less than three years," Duan Ling Tian said slowly.

"Less than three years..." Feng Ping nodded. "Then it ought to be correct. We haven't gotten in contact with the sect for these past three years."

"Elder Feng Ping." Zhao Lei frowned. "This person's origins are unknown, and he's even unable to prove that he's an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect... You can't believe his lies just like this!"

"Zhao Lei." Feng Ping glanced indifferently at Zhao Lei, then slowly said, "I don't care what deep grudge you have with him... Do you think I'm brainless and don't know how to distinguish between true and false? Would a figure with a natural talent that surpasses the five great young masters be bored to the point of pretending to be a disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Zhao Lei's face sank.

"What's going on that it's so noisy?" Right at this moment, a voice that was like muffled thunder sounded out.

A robust middle aged man with broad shoulders and a round waist walked out from within, and he walked over slowly.

When he saw the middle aged man, Zhao Lei seemed as if he'd see his savior and his gaze abruptly shone as he said in pleasant surprise. "Father!"

Duan Ling Tian's gaze has now descended on the approaching person, and the way Zhao Lei's addressed the person caused Duan Ling Tian's brows to be unable to refrain from frowning.

The instant this person appeared, his Spiritual Force had discovered the person's cultivation at the first possible moment, and it was similar to Feng Ping, the third level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Zhao Lei... Zhao... Could it be that he's Elder Zhao Yu?" A trace of fear was unnoticeably emitted from the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Zhao Yu was similar to Feng Ping and were both Seven Star Sword Sect External Affairs Elders. Normally, they would be within the Ancient City of Everlast to guard the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

"This is Elder Zhao Yu." Meanwhile, Feng Ping introduced the person that had arrived to Duan Ling Tian, and at the same time, he seemed to have thought of something and was stunned for a moment. "I still don't know your name."

"Duan Ling Tian." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian introduced himself, he looked at Zhao Yu and nodded lightly. "Elder Zhao Yu."

Originally, Zhao Yu's expression was calm like an ancient well without ripples.

After a short moment, his expression slightly sank in a way that was difficult to notice, yet it was noticed by Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that it was probably Zhao Lei who'd sent a voice transmission to Zhao Yu about the conflict with him earlier...

As the father of Zhao Lei, it would naturally be impossible for Zhao Yu to be resigned to allow his own son to suffer such humiliation.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Zhao Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian with a calm gaze, but deep within his eyes, there instead seemed to be slight rage mixed within. "My son has told me about the matter with you via voice transmission... You have no way to prove you're an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Elder Zhao Yu, Elder Feng Ping has already confirmed my identity, I wonder what you mean by this?"

"Feng Ping!" Zhao Yu looked at Feng Ping. "You affirmed it's impossible that he's pretending to be my Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court disciple by merely relying on his outstanding natural talent? Isn't this slightly reckless? Perhaps he's really scheming something?"

Feng Ping's face froze when he heard Zhao Yu.

According to his understanding of Zhao Yu, Zhao Yu was

absolutely not a person who would make trouble out of nothing like this.

But when he thought about the conflict between Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lei, he vaguely guessed something.

"Elder Zhao Yu, you're right." Feng Ping nodded. "How about we let him temporarily stay here... The two of us will find someone to ride a Nascent Soul Stage flying beast back to the Seven Star Sword Sect to ask the Sect Leader and make this matter clear. How about it?"

Zhao Yu nodded indifferently to this and he had no objection.

"Duan Ling Tian, follow me." Feng Ping called Duan Ling Tian then led him into an inner courtyard within the large courtyard of the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

There were many unused small courtyards within the inner courtyards.

"You'll stay in this courtyard in the future." Feng Ping brought Duan Ling Tian into an unused small courtyard.

Within the small courtyard was verdant plants and an extremely superb environment.

Feng Ping glanced at the neighboring small courtyard as he said slowly, "My small courtyard is beside yours. If you need anything

in the future, you can just tell me."

Chapter 413: Escorting Merchants

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He knew that Feng Ping asked him to stay in this small courtyard as Feng Ping surely had the intention of watching him.

After all, his identity hadn't been confirmed yet.

"Right." Suddenly, as if he'd thought of something, Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously. "What conflict exactly is there between you and Zhao Lei?"

Feng Ping's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from recalling the scene of Zhao Lei entering the city in his birthday suit, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

Subsequently, he slowly narrated the sequence of events of the matter.

"Zhao Lei has gone too far!" Feng Ping frowned then sighed. "Duan Ling Tian, you slightly overdid it... Although based on Zhao Lei's actions, it wouldn't be going too far even if you punished him like this. He's still the only son of Elder Zhao Yu and your actions have undoubtedly caused Elder Zhao Yu to lose face as well."

"No wonder I felt Elder Zhao Yu was slightly off earlier... Looks like he already knows about this matter." As he finished speaking, Feng Ping shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian shrugged with an indifferent expressions. "I won't do anything to another without reason nor rhyme... But if someone were to try and bully me, then I'm not a 'ripe persimmon' that he can squeeze at will!" As he finished speaking, a strand of cold light that was icy cold and bone piercing flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Feng Ping sighed.

He wasn't surprised that Duan Ling Tian made such a stand.

If Duan Ling Tian was servile, then he would perhaps think that Duan Ling Tian was unworthy of his monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao...

A martial artist, especially a martial artist with monstrous natural talent like Duan Ling Tian, ought to have a proud and lofty nature!

"Why did the Sect Leader send you to the Ancient City of Everlast?" Feng Ping asked.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said, "The Sect Leader asked me to come gain some experience and tempering."

Feng Ping nodded. "Since it's like this, then you stay here first and I'll send someone to head to the Seven Star Sword Sect to confirm your identity... Going back and forth would require

almost two months of time. You can follow by my side to gain experience and tempering during these two months of time. So long as it's something you can solve, then I will absolutely not lend a hand."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Before long, Feng Ping bid his farewell and directly left, only leaving Duan Ling Tian behind. He returned to his room.

Duan Ling Tian had only just closed the room door when his sleeve went light and a golden flowing light flashed out.

It was precisely the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse looked at Duan Ling Tian and cried out.

At the same time, the little gold mouse's voice transmission with her immature and young voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, that Zhao Lei is truly hateful... Also that Zhao Yu, I can discern he isn't a good person with a single glance. I'll go kill him for you, Okay?" As the little gold mouse spoke, her jade eyes staring at Duan Ling Tian.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Thus it could be seen from this that the 'education' he'd given the little gold mouse earlier had completely ended in failure.

"Little Gold, Zhao Yu isn't simple, he's a third level Void Prying Stage martial artist... You aren't a match for him right now." Duan Ling Tian said with a serious expression.

Relying on the Half-step Advanced Lightning Force, the little gold mouse had a strength that was sufficient to kill demon beasts and martial artists at the second level of the Void Prying Stage that hadn't comprehended force...

Even if an existence at the third level of the Void Prying Stage hadn't comprehended Force, it still wasn't someone the little gold mouse was able to kill. Moreover, Zhao Yu was an elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, so it was impossible that he hadn't comprehended Force at a cultivation of the third level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Third level Void Prying Stage?" The little gold mouse felt a slight sense of loss, then sat her butt down on the bed and drooped her little head.

"Alright, if you want to kill him, you'll be able to sooner or later... It's been at most seven years since you were born. Whereas Zhao Yu has cultivated for tens of years and to possess that cultivation." Duan Ling Tian noticed the little gold mouse's dispirited appearance and couldn't help but feel amused, so he consoled her. "You possess the bloodline of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, so surpassing him is only a matter of time."

The little gold mouse nodded when she heard Duan Ling Tian's

encouragement and her jade eyes were in high spirits.

Just like this, Duan Ling Tian temporarily stayed within the large courtyard of the Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

Whereas outside the Ancient City of Everlast, two black figures flashed out into the sky one after another in a short intervals between them, it was precisely two Nascent Soul Stage flying beasts...

The direction they were headed was the location of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

A person sat on each of these flying beasts, the clothes of these two people had the symbol of the Ancient River Trading Company, and they were obviously members of the Ancient River Trading Company.

In the subsequent days, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding towards the Ancient River Trading Company and its branch in the Ancient City of Everlast.

The resources and reserves of the Ancient River Trading Company could only be ranked in the mid-range amongst the various trading companies in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

To a certain extent, the Ancient River Trading Company was attached to the Seven Star Sword Sect and would hand over a great amount of wealth to the Seven Star Sword Sect every year,

whereas the Seven Star Sword Sect would instead provide the necessary protection for the Ancient River Trading Company.

The Seven Star Sword Sect members led by Feng Ping and Zhao Yu were the ones in charge of guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast...

Of course, besides guarding the branch, they would occasionally participate in escorting the merchant groups of the Ancient River Trading Company.

A merchant group couldn't avoid encountering the attacks of bandits while travelling outside, and possessing the escort of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders and disciples was undoubtedly an extra safeguard.

At dawn, the first ray of sunlight enveloped the land and the myriad of beings in the world awoke from their slumber.

Duan Ling Tian, who sat cross-legged atop his bed, opened his eyes and a bright light flashed within.

"I'm still a distance away from the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage." Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of air and walked out of the room, then he stretched his body in the courtyard.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice sounded out from outside the courtyard.

"Elder Feng Ping." Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised when he saw Feng Ping who entered the courtyard. "Is there something you need?"

After all, it had already been seven or eight days since he'd arrived at the Ancient River Trading Company's branch that day...

Today was still the first time that Elder Feng Ping had come look for him.

Duan Ling Tian's first thoughts was. "Could it be that we're going to escort a merchant group?"

The facts proved that his guess was accurate.

"Duan Ling Tian, the Ancient River Trading Company has a batch of goods that need to be sent out. I will bring along the other three Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to escort the merchant group three days from now... At that time, you'll come as well." Feng Ping went straight to the point.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian agreed, as he'd finally obtained the opportunity to get some fresh air.

He knew that before his identity as a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple was confirmed, Feng Ping wouldn't let him vanish from his sight.

He was indifferent to this, as he was an inner court disciple of the

Seven Star Sword Sect after all, and he had absolutely no reason to be afraid.

Duan Ling Tian didn't continue cultivating after Feng Ping left. He lay down on the clean lawn in the small courtyard, then crossed one leg over the other as he looked up at the white clouds and blue sky and cozily bathed in the sun.

Gentle sunshine showered down, causing Duan Ling Tian's body to feel warm.

"Squeak squeak~" Meanwhile, the little gold mouse that was hidden beneath Duan Ling Tian's sleeve crawled out as well, and she lay by Duan Ling Tian's side and learnt to cross one leg over the other like Duan Ling Tian.

Her pair of jade green eyes revolved with intelligence and cunning.

"Big Brother Duan Ling Tian, I miss Big Sister Ke Er." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Ke Er didn't dote on you for nothing..." Duan Ling Tian held the little gold mouse in his hand, then lightly combed her fur. "But, since we've come here, then we have to stay outside for some time. I'll take you around the surroundings once they've confirmed my identity."

"Okay, okay!" The little gold mouse jumped for joy when she heard Duan Ling Tian and she was extremely excited.

Flowing lights revolved within her jade green eyes, and they were like two beautiful gems that were flickering...

At this moment, she'd completely tossed Ke Er to the back of her head.

"The precondition is you have to listen to me... If there's an outsider present, then you absolutely must not appear unless I allow you, understand?" Duan Ling Tian changed the topic and started talking conditions with the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse was right at the height of her joy, so she naturally agreed to all of Duan Ling Tian's requests.

Three days later.

Duan Ling Tian rode a tall horse as he followed by Elder Feng Ping's side. They followed the merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company to leave the Ancient City of Everlast.

Besides him and Feng Ping, the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect that came along included Zhao Lei and the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples.

These two inner court disciples had similar ages to Zhao Lei, and they were now riding their horses with Zhao Lei.

At this moment, they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that contained slight suspicion mixed within.

"Zhao Lei, this is the inner court disciple that came from the sect?" One of the inner court disciples asked Zhao Lei in a light voice.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lei glanced at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze, then he said indifferently. "He isn't a member of our Seven Star Sword Sect, we still can't confirm it now... Everything can only be known after we get back from this trip."

"Zhao Lei, you took off your clothes and entered the city in your birthday suit under the threats of this little youth?" The other inner court disciple looked at Zhao Lei and a spurious smile hung on his face.

This caused Zhao Lei to get angry from embarrassment.

The incident from that day once now known by all and it seemed to have become a stain in his life.

Zhao Lei's face sank when he thought of this, and his icy cold and ruthless gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian...

As far as he was concerned, all of this was because of Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, I, Zhao Lei, will destroy you or die trying!" Zhao Lei hated Duan Ling Tian to the limit in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Zhao Lei's gaze, but he didn't care in the slightest and completely disregarded it as he talk with Feng Ping. "Elder Feng Ping, where's Elder Zhao Yu?"

"Elder Zhao Yu is in charge of guarding the Ancient River Trading Company branch... The five of us are in charge of escorting the merchant group this time," Feng Ping said to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then asked. "Elder Feng Ping, how long will it take to escort this merchant group to and fro?"

Feng Ping thought for a moment then slowly said, "Around two months."

Subsequently, as if he'd recalled something, Feng Ping continued to add. "The people Elder Zhao Yu and I sent to the Seven Star Sword Sect ought to be back in two months... At that time, we'll find out the outcome of whether you're a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple or not."

Duan Ling Tian nodded and didn't mind at all.

As far as he was concerned, it was an obvious fact that he was an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and no one could change it.

Chapter 414: Bandits On A Rampage

The merchant group that was like a long dragon moved out of the Ancient City of Everlast and headed towards the east.

Besides Duan Ling Tian's group of five, there was still another team of guards within the merchant group.

The commander of the guards was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he spurred his horse in the desert, and his mind was immersed in cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wurm Form!

This scene caused Feng Ping who rode by Duan Ling Tian's side to be unable to help from being moved.

He then glanced at the nearby Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were chatting and they formed a striking comparison, causing him to sigh in his heart. "Not only is this Duan Ling Tian's natural talent high, but he's so hardworking... No wonder he possesses this cultivation of this as such an age."

The merchant group moved and stopped, stopped and moved, and half a month's time quickly passed by.

During this half month of time, the merchant group didn't encounter an attack from bandits.

This day.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

...

Rapid sounds of horse hooves suddenly sounded out from the distance and for a time, the entire ground shook like an earthquake.

"Stop!" Along with the explosive shout of the Ancient River Trading Company's guard commander, the merchant group stopped.

"Elder Feng Ping." After the merchant group stopped, the guard commander looked at Feng Ping with a respectful expression.

Although he was the guard commander of the merchant group, his cultivation was only at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and he was nothing compared to the elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The safety of the merchant group still had to rely mainly on this Seven Star Sword Sect elder.

Feng Ping nodded, then he brought along Duan Ling Tian and the other Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to slowly spur their horses forward towards the distance, the place where the sounds came from.

Meanwhile, under the lead of the guard commander, the 100 plus guards of the merchant group followed behind Duan Ling Tian's group to strengthen their appearance.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

He was able to see that there were over 100 horses galloping from afar in a vast array.

In the blink of an eye, they'd already approached Duan Ling Tian's group.

"Halt!"

"Halt!"

...

The numerous tall horses stopped and stood still nearby Duan Ling Tian's group.

There was a person on each of these tall horses. For a total of over 100 people, they all wore various different attire and looked

brawny.

"Bandits!" Duan Ling Tian guessed the identity of these people at the first possible moment.

"Leave all your goods and f**k off!" The bandit in the lead was a robust middle aged man with a scar on his face. He appeared to be extremely violent and wicked, and he shouted out explosively to Duan Ling Tian's group.

This person was obviously the leader of the bandits.

Right at this moment, the guard commander of the merchant group spurred his horse forward to stand by Feng Ping's side, then he looked at the leader of the bandits and said in a deep voice, "Where are you bandits from? Could it be that you don't know this is the merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company?"

"Ancient River Trading Company? Never heard of it!" The bandit leader glared his eyes that were large as gongs when he heard the guard commander, then shouted explosively. "Did you hear what I f**king said? I'll give all of you 15 minutes to prepare... After that time, if you still let me f**king see the sight of any of you, I'll f**king..."

The bandit leader hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by a bandit in grey clothes behind him. "Leader! This is the merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company, let's withdraw."

This bandit had a terrified expression and his figure started shivering.

"Withdraw?" The bandit leader frowned and he was puzzled towards what this subordinate of his said.

This subordinate of his was one of the strongest amongst all his subordinates, and logically speaking, this subordinate wasn't such a cowardly person...

"Leader, this Ancient River Trading Company is protected by the Seven Star Sword Sect... Look at those few people, they are all members of the Seven Star Sword Sect. The middle aged man is wearing the attire of a Seven Star Sword Sect elder. If I'm not wrong, he ought to be one of the two External Affairs Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect that's guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast!" As the grey clothed bandit finished speaking, he had an expression of terror. "Supposedly, the two External Affairs Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect that are guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast are both existences at the third level of the Void Prying Stage!"

Actually, the expression of the bandit leader went pale when the grey clothed bandit mentioned the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Now, when he finished listening to the grey clothed bandit, his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

Third level of the Void Prying Stage?

"I've caused a great calamity!" The bandit leader's heart shook and his face went pale, then his gaze descended onto Feng Ping who wore the attire of a Seven Star Sword Sect elder, then cupped his hands and said, "Lord, I, Wang Lao San, didn't know that you're a senior from the Seven Star Sword Sect... Please forgive me for being impolite."

Presently, the bandit leader had a terrified expression.

"Hmph! Now all of you bandits know that you've bitten off more than you can chew? All of you dare rob the merchant group of the trading company that's protected by our Seven Star Sword Sect? You really have guts!" Feng Ping hadn't even made a remark when Zhao Lei had already grunted coldly and sharply denounced the bandit leader.

"You..." The bandit leader's face went grim.

He was a ninth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at any rate.

He was afraid of the Seven Star Sword Sect's elder, but it didn't mean that he was afraid of an ordinary disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

But when he thought of how there was a Seven Star Sword Sect elder present, he lowered his arrogant head and hurriedly agreed without daring to hesitate.

He knew clearly in his heart that with strength of a Void Prying Stage martial artist, it was sufficient to sweep through their entire bandit group.

When he saw the bandit leader yield, Zhao Lei who relied on Elder Feng Ping to scold the bandit leader had a complacent expression.

Finally, Feng Ping glanced indifferently at the bandit leader and said, "Since all of you are unable to deal with us, then we'll do it according to the rules of the boundless desert... Cripple your own cultivation."

The rules of the boundless desert.

If a bandit group were to be careless and offend an existence that they couldn't go against, the moment before annihilation, the bandit leader could make a choice to save the entire bandit group.

So long as the bandit leader crippled his own cultivation, the bandit group would be able to escape the calamity.

Feng Ping's words caused the bandit leader's face to go deathly pale.

"Respected Elder Feng Ping." Meanwhile, the grey clothed bandit looked at Feng Ping with a terrified expression. "Our leader and group of brothers have only entered the business not long ago. They were confused for a time and that's why they stopped the

merchant group of the Ancient River Trading Company... I hope that Elder can give us a way out and spare us."

Entered the business not long ago?

Duan Ling Tian had a strange gaze. In this way, these bandits were mostly reckless fellows?

However, at this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt admiration from the bottom of his heart towards Elder Feng Ping's deterrent force...

Feng Ping's strength deterred the entire group of bandits and caused them to utterly not dare attack.

This world where the strong are respected was vividly portrayed at this moment.

"Since you don't dare, then let me help you," Feng Ping said indifferently.

Right when Feng Ping had just finished speaking and the bandit leader's face went deathly pale.

Swoosh!

A wave of ear piercing howls of the wind set off ceaselessly continuous sounds of air exploding, and the sounds entered into the ears of everyone present.

Everyone present saw the energy of heaven and earth roil in the sky, then it condensed into 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that dashed out...

Bang!

"Ah!" An enormous bang accompanied by a shrill cried practically sounded out at the same time.

In the next moment, everyone saw Feng Ping had returned to his horse in the blink of an eye, whereas the bandit leader instead flew out with his horse.

In the sky above the bandit leader, the ancient mammoth silhouettes that had just condensed had fully dispersed.

"No... No... No!!" The bandit leader successively spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, then his expression went gloomy, as if he'd realized something.

His eyes filled with hatred stared at Feng Ping. "You... You crippled my cultivation, you actually crippled my cultivation... Fight to the death, I'll fight you to the death!" The bandit leader struggled to stand up, then staggered as he charged towards Feng Ping.

"Leader!" The expressions of the group of bandits contained sadness within.

"You're courting death!" An explosive shout suddenly sounded out, and a figure flashed out.

Swoosh!

The howl of a sword appeared.

In the next moment, a bloody hole appeared in the throat of the bandit leader, then his body trembled before crashing onto the ground.

The person that struck the killing blow was precisely Zhao Lei.

After Zhao Lei returned to his horse, he coldly swept the corpse of the bandit leader with his gaze as he said in disdain, "Trash!"

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he saw this scene.

As far as he was concerned, Zhao Lei's actions had gone too far.

The bandit leader had lost his cultivation and was already without threat.

"Zhao Lei!" Feng Ping frowned and had a displeased expression, as he felt that Zhao Lei had broken the rules.

"Elder Feng Ping, he's trash without his cultivation anyway, there's no use in leaving him alive." Zhao Lei beamed and had an indifferent expression.

"You... You actually killed our leader!" The grey clothed bandit recovered from his shock and looked at Zhao Lei with an extremely furious expression. "The disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect are so shameless and so unobservant of the rules?"

"Not good!" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that streams of killing intent that shot into the sky seemed to be rising from the remaining group of bandits.

"Brothers, they didn't follow the rules, so even if we die trying, we must take revenge for the leader!" Along with the explosive shout of the grey clothed bandit.

"Take revenge for the leader!"

"Kill!"

"Kill them!"

...

The group of bandits had completely gone berserk, and they were all as if in a frenzy as they spurred their horses to gallop forward with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Origin Energy skyrocketed atop the sabers in the bandit's hands as they flashed towards Duan Ling Tian and the others.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

Saber lights that covered the sky swept towards them.

When over 100 bandits that were unafraid of death charged towards them, even with Feng Ping fighting at full force, he was still unable to kill all of them for a time.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian's group was submerged in bandits.

The bloodbath and slaughter had completely unfolded.

Duan Ling Tian sat on the tall horse with one hand pressing on his horse's head to pacify the steed that was becoming restless, and his other hand held onto the narrow sword.

Duan Ling Tian never took the initiative to attack.

But every bandit that attacked Duan Ling Tian would die beneath his sword without exception.

Before long, the group of bandits realized that Duan Ling Tian was not to be easily offended, and they intentionally avoided Duan Ling Tian.

For a time, the place where Duan Ling Tian was had become a strange no-man's land.

The bandit leader's strength was the strongest in the group of bandits.

Amongst the remaining bandits, only a little over ten bandits were comparatively stronger, including that grey clothed bandit...

These ten or so bandits were also the targets Feng Ping took special care of.

However, there was still a fish that had escaped the net in the end.

"You actually dared to kill the leader, I'll kill you!" Duan Ling Tian heard an explosive shout and couldn't refrain from turning towards the sound. It was the grey clothed bandit who was charging towards Zhao Lei.

Chapter 415: Duan Ling Tian Makes A Move

Om!

The grey clothed bandit's figure flashed as he charged towards Zhao Lei, and the saber light on the saber in his hand rose explosively.

In the air, 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared, followed by another 150 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes, and they dashed out with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Obviously, this grey clothed bandit was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

The saber in his hand was a grade eight spirit saber.

The attack of the grey clothed bandit caused the face of Zhao Lei, who was already in an extremely sorry state from the pincer attack of a few bandits, to go ghastly pale.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In his panic, Zhao Lei noticed the nearby Duan Ling Tian.

When Zhao Lei saw Duan Ling Tian had a leisurely expression as he looked at the scene over here, he was nearly angered to the point he spit blood.

"I'm fighting for my life with the bandits here, but Duan Ling Tian is watching the show from the side?" Instantly, Zhao Lei's heart warped and he felt unfairness in his heart.

Zhao Lei's gaze went cold as he looked at the grey clothed bandit that flashed over, and the corners of his mouth curled into a scheming smile.

Bang!

Suddenly, Zhao Lei stomped his feet on the ground and his Origin Energy skyrocketed as he seemed to have transformed into a cannonball that flew straight towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was watching the scene since all along, and when he saw that Zhao Lei was targeted by the grey clothed bandit, he'd already intended to lend a hand...

Although the grudge between him and Zhao Lei wasn't shallow, Zhao Lei was still a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple at any rate. As a fellow Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, he shouldn't just watch idly by or add insult to injury when under such circumstances of suffering a disaster.

But Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy when he saw the scene that appeared before him.

"Zhao Lei!" He saw Zhao Lei charge towards him then circumnavigate to his back, causing Duan Ling Tian to become the

target of the grey clothed bandit and the other bandits.

How could he not know what Zhao Lei was thinking?

Zhao Lei wanted to make these bandits kill him!

After all, Zhao Lei didn't know of his true strength and only thought he was a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll leave them to you... I'll go help Elder Feng Ping!" In next to no time, Zhao Lei's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing Duan Ling Tian's expression to become even gloomier and frightful cold lights shot out from his eyes.

Help Elder Feng Ping?

With Zhao Lei's measly ability, would Elder Feng Ping need Zhao Lei's help?

Moreover, along with every joining in the battle with Elder Feng Ping in the lead, this group of bandits were almost completely wiped out now.

There was utterly nothing for Zhao Lei to do.

"Looks like I've still been too merciful." Slight coldness that was icy cold and bone piercing arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart, and he felt the thought of rescuing Zhao Lei that emerged in his

heart was laughable...

Earlier, he wanted to help Zhao Lei deal with this grey clothed bandit.

But unexpectedly, Zhao Lei instead had directly took him as a shield to expose before the grey clothed bandit and the other bandits, causing him to become the target for all!

Zhao Lei obviously had the intention of making him lose his life.

After all, in the eyes of Zhao Lei, his strength was inferior to the grey clothed bandit.

Swoosh!

Amongst the few bandits, the grey clothed bandit who was at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage was the swiftest, and he'd arrived near Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian's age, the grey clothed bandit made light of Duan Ling Tian.

Om!

At the same time that he flashed past Duan Ling Tian, the saber in his hand casually flashed out straight towards Duan Ling Tian's throat, as if he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single slash.

"Underestimating me to that extent?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the grey clothed bandit flash past him yet still have his eyes on Zhao Lei, slight ridicule instantly appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face.

Om!

Presently, the saber of the grey clothed bandit that flashed over was extremely casually slashed out.

Perhaps, this slash would be able to kill an ordinary fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist...

But Duan Ling Tian was no ordinary fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of strong wind that was filled with killing intent, and it fiercely swept towards his throat, causing him to feel pain from the blowing of the wind.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes swiftly went cold.

"You're courting death!" In an instant, Duan Ling Tian moved.

The Origin Energy on his legs raged and Wind Force emerged...

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian kicked off the horse, he

leaped up as if he was mounting the clouds and riding the mist, and he barely dodged the grey clothed bandit's swift slash in an extremely agile manner.

His entire movement was smooth like moving clouds and flowing water.

This scene felt as if it was pre-discussed before and the grey clothed bandit was cooperating with Duan Ling Tian to put on a show.

"How could this be possible?!" In the distance, Zhao Lei, who'd dashed to Elder Feng Ping's side with great difficulty and obtained a feeling of safety, saw this scene with his own to eyes and his pupils constricted as an expression of disbelief appeared on his face.

Duan Ling Tian actually dodged the attack of a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

In next to no time, Zhao Lei clearly saw the ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and his face was incomparably deathly pale. "Eight.... Eight hundred ancient mammoths? Duan Ling Tian is a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?"

Zhao Lei was dumbstruck, completely dumbstruck.

A 22 year old sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

This...

I'm not dreaming, right?

When he thought up to this point, Zhao Lei couldn't help but stretch his hand out to pinch his thigh.

At the beginning, he who was slightly numbered didn't feel any pain and was instantly pleasantly surprised. "Looks like I'm really dreaming! I knew it, how could that Duan Ling Tian possibly possess such a strong cultivation..."

In the next moment, Zhao Lei's thoughts stopped dead in their tracks.

Only because the intense pain in his thigh had already entered into his pain receptors.

"I'm not dreaming?" Zhao Lei's face went pale, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness. "Dammit! This Duan Ling Tian's age isn't old but he actually possesses this shocking cultivation... We're both people, but why is the difference so huge? The heavens are unfair!"

At this moment, almost all the remaining bandits were already dead, so many people saw this scene with their own two eyes.

Amongst them included the Seven Star Sword Sect's Elder Feng Ping.

"That's... Wind Force?" Unlike Zhao Lei, Feng Ping was able to discern with a glance that the strange aura suffused within the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's legs was Wind Force.

As a Void Prying Stage martial artist that had similarly comprehended Wind Force, he was extremely familiar with it. "That isn't a Wind Force Seed, it's genuine Wind Force, Elementary Wind Force!" After he discerned all this, Feng Ping's pupils constricted and his face was covered with astonishment and disbelief.

A Nascent Soul Stage martial artist had comprehended Elementary Wind Force?

I'm not seeing things, right?

"Sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Now, a wave of exclams of surprise sounded out.

It was the remaining people who were shocked by the 800 ancient mammoths silhouettes Duan Ling Tian has condensed from drawing upon the energy of heaven and earth.

Besides Feng Ping, no one present was able to discern that amongst the 800 ancient mammoths that Duan Ling Tian has condensed, there were 200 that belonged to the Elementary Wind

Force.

"What?!" The expression of the grey clothed bandit went grim when his slash missed.

When he slightly turned around and saw the 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian, his face became ghastly pale.

He realized that he'd made an enormous mistake!

He's underestimated this young man that looked to be a little over 20 years old...

He originally thought the young man was just a minor character, but he never expected that this young man was actually a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like him.

At this moment, he even had the heart to commit suicide.

Swoosh!

The Origin Energy on the grey clothed bandit's body roiled as he wanted to turn around in midair, but he was affected by the obstruction of momentum.

Instantly, his face revealed an expression of despair.

He knew he was dead.

And he was dead indeed.

Swoosh!

Along with Duan Ling Tian's gaze going slightly cold, the grade six spirit sword in his hand whistled out, descending onto the back of the grey clothed bandit and piercing through the grey clothed bandit's heart before coming out the other side.

The body of the grey clothed bandit trembled, then stopped in midair before crashing onto the ground.

Dead!

Not to mention that the grey clothed bandit had given such a big flaw for Duan Ling Tian to take advantage of, even if this flaw didn't exist, it would still be extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian to kill him.

After all, even one of the five great young masters, Saber Young Master, who was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist that had comprehended a Saber Force Seed and possessed a grade six spirit saber... Had still lost at Duan Ling Tian's hands almost two months ago.

To Duan Ling Tian, an ordinary sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like this grey clothed bandit was of no threat at all.

The bandits that were charging at Duan Ling Tian saw this scene and their face went ghastly pale.

Instantly, they'd realized that this young man was an utter devil...

Flee!

The bandits glanced at each other then fled backwards.

Duan Ling Tian didn't chase after them.

In next to no time, these bandits were killed by the joint attack of the guard commander of the merchant group and the group of guards.

Up to this point, the 100 plus bandits were completely annihilated!

At the side of the Ancient River Trading Company, only 10 plus guards were injured, but none died. It could be considered to be a complete victory.

The group of bandits were completely annihilated, yet the scene was deathly silent.

The gazes of every, including the wagon drivers of the merchant

group had all descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison...

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

...

For a time, a wave of gulping down saliva with difficulty could be vaguely heard from the surroundings.

"He's actually so strong!" The other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples look at each other and had expressions of astonishment.

"It's difficult to imagine that a 22 year old young man actually has such strength... Now, I really hope that he's really a disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Yeah, with him present, why would the Seven Star Sword Sect be worried about being brilliant throughout the future!?"

Although the two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples were older than Duan Ling Tian by over 10 years, at this moment, they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with reverence.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent and strength caused them to feel heartfelt admiration.

"Duan Ling Tian, looks like I've still underestimated you."

Finally, Feng Ping spoke out and broke the silence of the scene.

Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that was extremely complicated...

He still couldn't wrap his head around how a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist could possibly comprehend Elementary Wind Force.

As a third level Void Prying Stage martial artist that had comprehended Half-step Advanced Wind Force, he could be 100% sure that when Duan Ling Tian dodged the slash of the grey clothed bandit earlier, it was absolutely by utilizing Wind Force.

"Duan Ling Tian... How could he possibly possess strength like this!?" Zhao Lei's expression was ashen. He'd originally thought that Duan Ling Tian was only a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, but he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would conceal his strength so deeply.

Before long, the merchant group had rested and reorganized for a while before continuing on their journey.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that besides Elder Feng Ping, everyone else, including the guard commander of the merchant group, now looked at him with respect and reverence.

Chapter 416: Cousins

"Hmph! If it wasn't for someone acting on their own, that group of bandits wouldn't have gone on a rampage."

"They're both Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, but why is the difference so huge? Some people have no ability, but like to seek the limelight... If it wasn't for the bandit leader's cultivation being crippled by Elder Feng Ping, would someone dare to attack?"

"Fortunately, none of our brothers were killed, otherwise... Hmph!"

...

The group of guards discussed animatedly and their discussions seemed to point to something.

Zhao Lei's face sank as he naturally knew that these guards were talking about him.

"Duan Ling Tian, are you really only at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" On the other side, a voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of Elder Feng Ping, and he instantly replied via voice transmission. "Yes."

Feng Ping's pupils constricted when he obtained Duan Ling Tian's confirmation.

"How did you comprehend Wind Force? According to my knowledge, a martial artist below the Void Prying Stage is at most able to comprehend a Force seed, and it's impossible to comprehend genuine Force."

Feng Ping's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears again, and it was filled with wonder and bewilderment.

As far as he was concerned, everything he said was the iron law of the Cloud Continent and he'd never heard of anyone breaking it.

Duan Ling Tian being able to break this iron law had caused him to be inexplicably shocked.

"I don't know either." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and replied via voice transmission. "I just... tried to comprehend it and comprehend it I did."

Feng Ping was dumbstruck.

What does tried to comprehend, and comprehend it I did, mean?

It's simply like not saying anything!

But Feng Ping knew clearly that even if it was him, he wouldn't

easily speak of a secret like this.

Duan Ling Tian being unwilling to tell him was understandable.

The following leg of the journey could be considered to be peaceful.

After using almost a month of time, Duan Ling Tian had finally arrived near the destination along with the Ancient River Trading Company's merchant group.

"We'll reach there in another five or six days." Feng Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a slight smile.

After he'd witnesses Duan Ling Tian executing his shocking ability, Feng Ping's attitude to Duan Ling Tian had changed.

In Cloud Continent, the strong were respected.

The strength Duan Ling Tian currently possessed might be inferior to him, but Duan Ling Tian's natural talent could be called monstrous and unparalleled.

With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, catching up and even surpassing him was no difficult matter, and was extremely easy.

"We'll be arriving soon?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze shone.

As for the change of attitude in Feng Ping, he'd naturally noticed it.

It was like this in this world where the strong were respected. If you had the strength, you could obtain the high regard and respect of others.

Conversely, if you didn't possess strength, then you would be lowly like grass and ants.

Seven Star Sword Sect, Megrez Peak.

Today, an unexpected guest had arrived at the cultivation location of the outer court elder, Zhao Lin, which was a gorge with sufficient sunlight.

"You're Elder Zhao Lin?" The young man who was travel worn slightly respectfully bowed to Zhao Lin.

"You are... A member of the Ancient River Trading Company?" Zhao Lin's gaze descended onto the symbol on the chest of the man and his brows raised. "Did my cousin brother send you?"

"Cousin brother?" The young man from the Ancient River Trading Company couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Zhao Lin.

"My Cousin Brother is called Zhao Yu," said Zhao Lin.

"Exactly, exactly... It's Elder Zhao Yu who sent me. Elder Zhao Lin, this is the letter Elder Zhao Yu asked me to give you a month ago." The young man from the Ancient River Trading Company withdrew a letter from his Spatial Ring and passed it to Zhao Lin.

"Letter?" Zhao Lin was slightly bewildered as he received the letter.

He was curious in his heart, why would his cousin brother who hadn't contacted him for a few years suddenly send him a letter?

His cousin brother was the grandson of his grandfather's brother, and amongst the Zhao Clan disciples of similar generation as him, Zhao Yu was the only other cousin besides him.

The Zhao Clan had already declined after being inherited down until today.

Besides his grandfather, only he and his cousin brother, and their respective only sons remained.

Zhao Lin opened the letter.

"Cousin brother Zhao Lin, it's been a long time. Brother misses you and grandfather greatly... Today, an unexpected guest arrived in the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast that brother guards, and this person says he's an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"But, his age is shocking as he's actually only 22 years old! His strength surpasses Zhao Lei and is at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage..."

Zhao Lin's pupils constricted and his heartbeat quickened when he read up to here.

"Could it be...?" Zhao Lin took a deep breath and continued reading.

"This person called himself Duan Ling Tian! I wonder if such an outstanding disciple had appeared in the Seven Star Sword Sect in the recent years? Brother, please let me know via return letter, so that brother can confirm it."

Zhao Lin finished reading the balance in one go.

"HAHA... HAHAHAHA!"

Suddenly, after a short moment of silence, Zhao Lin burst out into loud laughter, as if he'd encountered a huge joyous occasion.

"The heavens assist me!" Zhao Lin was wildly happy in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, no wonder you vanished one month ago. So it turns out that you went to the Ancient City of Everlast... I'm afraid you never imagined that the External Affairs Elder of the Seven

Star Sword Sect that's guarding the Ancient River Trading Company's branch there is my cousin brother!" When he thought up to this point, Zhao Lin's mood surged and it wasn't able to calm down for a long time.

Dense cold lights arose within Zhao Ling's eyes. "Duan Ling Tian, you just had to ram at hell's gates... This time, I'm going to make you die!"

"I'll write a letter right away, pass it to Elder Zhao Yu." Zhao Lin looked at the young man from the Ancient River Trading Company.

"Yes." The latter replied respectfully.

Zhao Lin took out a brush and waved his hand, and a letter was completed smoothly without stopping.

"You must personally pass this letter to Elder Zhao Yu! This gold is my reward to you." Zhao Lin passed over the letter and took out a stack of gold bills at the same time, then passed them both over to the young man from the Ancient River Trading Company.

"Don't worry Elder Zhao Lin, I'm alive if the letter is with me, and dead if it is destroyed!" The latter pledged sincerely, then beamed as he received the gold.

"Go!" Zhao Lin waved his hand.

"Yes." The latter turned around and left.

"Cousin brother, the future of our Zhao Clan is up to you... If you're able to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll from Duan Ling Tian, then our Zhao Clan will rise mightily." A bright light flickered in Zhao Lin's eyes.

When he found out that Duan Ling Tian had gone to the Ancient City of Everlast, he wished for nothing more than to head there himself... But he knew clearly that if he were to leave, it would surely leave some tracks.

Once Duan Ling Tian died outside of the sect, others would very likely follow these tracks and find him.

This was something that he was unwilling to see happen.

"Cousin brother's strength surpasses mine, so it isn't difficult for him to kill Duan Ling Tian and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll." When he thought up to here, Zhao Lin's face revealed a smile.

Six days later, Duan Ling Tian's group finally walked out of the boundless desert and they'd only just entered an oasis when they saw a city standing in the distance.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Ping who was beside him and asked curiously. "Elder Feng Ping, that's the destination of our trip this time?"

"Exactly." Feng Ping nodded. "When we've arrived at the city ahead, the merchant group will put down the goods and change to another load of goods... At that time, we'll go back the same way we came to the Ancient City of Everlast. During that time, we have some time to have a proper meal."

Duan Ling Tian's eye lit up.

During this arduous journey of an entire one month of time, they'd never eaten a proper meal and now they could finally have one.

The merchant group entered the city.

The guard commander led the merchant group to unload their cargo. As for Duan Ling Tian, Feng Ping, and the other three Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, they found a restaurant to eat.

Their meal was calm and tranquil, as even Zhao Lei didn't make trouble anymore.

Actually, since Duan Ling Tian exerted the strength of 800 ancient mammoths that day, Zhao Lei was completely terrified and didn't dare be presumptuous before Duan Ling Tian. He was so well-behaved that it caused the other Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples to exclaim with admiration.

All felt that Zhao Lei had changed.

After they ate, Duan Ling Tian and the others gathered with the merchant group before leaving the city and headed back to the Ancient City of Everlast.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian was still cultivating.

Time flew by.

Almost a month quickly passed by.

That day, Duan Ling Tian awoke from his cultivation and a bright light flickered in his eyes.

"Looks like you've improved." Duan Ling Tian had only just awoken from his cultivation when Feng Ping's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in a timely manner.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

Presently, his cultivation was already at the breakthrough point between the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

He only lacked an opportunity to push his cultivation to smoothly break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

At that time, his strength would increase once again.

"Once I break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, then even if I encounter that Saber Young Master once again and fight him head-on, I don't have to be afraid of the strength from his Saber Force Seed any longer! Even if his strength reaches its peak with the fluctuation of the Saber Force Seed, I can still crush him head-on!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he was filled with confidence.

"Elder Feng Ping, how long before we arrive at the Ancient City of Everlast?" Duan Ling Tian asked Feng Ping.

Feng Ping lightly smiled. "We ought to arrive in another four or five days... Then people I and Elder Zhao Yu sent to the Seven Star Sword Sect ought to have already returned by now. We'll be able to confirm your identity once we return." Duan Ling Tian nodded, then continued to close his eyes and meditate.

At almost the exact same time, within the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast.

"Elder Zhao Yu, this is the letter Elder Zhao Lin sent to you." The young man respectfully passed the sealed letter in his hands to Zhao Yu.

"Okay. You can leave." Zhao Yu waved his hand, and the latter withdrew himself.

Swish!

In next to no time, Zhao Yu had opened the letter.

His gaze descended onto the segment of words in the front and was slightly shocked.

"Duan Ling Tian is really an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect? It would seem that Lei was indeed too rash." Zhao Yu sighed and continued reading.

"Duan Ling Tian had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for not even a year when he killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and became the new number one disciple in the outer court at the age of 21?"

"One year later, he killed a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage?

"Not long ago at the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he defeated the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and seized the supreme glory of first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Zhao Yu's breathing became progressively hurried as his gaze went downwards...

He never imagined that Duan Ling Tian was not only an inner

court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, but he also had such shocking accomplishments!

Chapter 417: White Clothed Young Girl

"Duan Ling Tian is a monster! He's simply not human." Zhao Yu couldn't help but be inexplicably shocked.

Duan Ling Tian's accomplishments were something he couldn't avoid being shocked about even if he'd lived through half his life.

When he recalled the conflict between Duan Ling Tian and his son, Zhao Lei, when Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at the Ancient City of Everlast, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly. "Looks like Lei can only suffer his loss silently this time... Not to mention him, even I can't afford to offend Duan Ling Tian!"

It wasn't difficult to imagine the importance of Duan Ling Tian to the current Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Eh, there's still so much at the back..." In next to no time, Zhao Yu noticed that in the letter his cousin brother, Zhao Lin, gave him, there was actually a large segment of words after the description of Duan Ling Tian's accomplishments.

He continued reading.

Before long, his pupils couldn't help but constrict. After he completely read it, his face was flushed and he was inexplicably excited.

"Duan Ling Tian actually has a supreme cultivation method, the

Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll? It's able to allow one to achieve rebirth and increase natural talent... So the reason that Duan Ling Tian is so monstrous is all because of that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Yu's feelings surged and at the same time that he was shocked, his eyes emitted the flames of burning desire that seemed as if it could burn anything into nothingness...

"Just like cousin brother Zhao Lin said, once our Zhao Clan obtains the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, it will surely rise up mightily!" When he thought of this, the greed in Zhao Yu's eyes rose even more, to a point that it was difficult to restrain.

"Duan Ling Tian ought to be returning with the merchant group in another few days... I should go make some preparations to gift him an enormous gift!" Zhao Yu's face revealed slight madness.

Seven Star Sword Sect, Dubhe Peak, Alkaid Hall.

Swoosh!

In the sky outside Alkaid Hall, the airflow flashed as a beautiful figure appeared out of thin air.

This was a beautiful girl in clothes that were as white as snow and her every action revealed an extremely elegant bearing...

The white clothed young girl stood in the sky like a pure snow lotus, causing it to be difficult for one to arouse the intention to disrespect her.

Suddenly, a figure flashed out of Alkaid Hall to stand facing the white clothed young girl.

This was a beautiful woman with a dignified and graceful bearing.

"Martial Aunt." The white clothed young girl bowed slightly respectfully to the beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman was none other than the master of Alkaid Hall, the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak...

Qin Xiang.

"You... You're Xue'er?" Qin Xiang asked in an unsure manner as she gazed at the white clothed young girl before her.

"Martial Aunt, it's me." The white clothed young girl lightly smiled like a blooming azure lotus and her peerless beauty caused one's mind to surge.

"I never imagined that the little girl from that year would become so big in the blink of an eye. I still remember that when I saw you a few years ago, you were still a little girl." Qin Xiang recalled past memories and sighed.

"Did you come here this time because Big Sister has something

she needs?" Qin Xiang returned to her senses, then looked at the white clothed young girl and asked in a light voice.

When she mentioned her 'Big Sister,' Qin Xiang's face seemed to contain deep respect mixed within...

This was respect that came from the heart, respect that came from the soul!

When Qin Xiang recalled the shocking strength displayed by that young girl who emitted an air of mysteriousness throughout her body, Qin Xiang couldn't help but shudder...

At that time, she was only ten years old and had not entered the Seven Star Sword Sect yet.

That mysterious young girl was only a little over 20, yet three Void Initiation experts were turned into dust with a raise of her hand!

To Qin Xian, being able to become sisters with that young girl of extraordinary background was truly good fortune that she'd accumulated for three lifetimes.

She knew clearly in her heart that if it wasn't because of the young girl, it would be impossible for her to become the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect that possessed a strength only inferior to the Sect Leader, Elder Peng, and the two Guardian Elders.

She was a mere woman, yet was able to stand at such a height. Her 'Big Sister' played a big part in it.

"Martial Aunt, Master's fiftieth birthday is in seven months... Master asked me to invite Martial Aunt and the people close to Martial Aunt to head over together and use this occasion to catch up. Master asked me to pass a message to Martial Aunt... The affection between sisters will never change forever!" The white clothed young girl said slowly.

The affection between sisters will never change forever!

Qin Xiang's body slightly shook, then she sighed lightly. "The biggest accomplishment of I, Qin Xiang, in this entire lifetime, isn't becoming the Alkaid Peak's Master... But it's instead acknowledging such a good Big Sister. Xue'er, wait for a moment, I'll go get ready now." Qin Xian's figure flashed out to return to Alkaid Hall once she finished speaking.

"Ke Er, make a trip with Master... Perhaps this is a good fortune for you." Qin Xiang found Ke Er and said straightforwardly.

Ke Er had a puzzled expression.

"Ke Er, do you remember the Martial Aunt that Master mentioned?" Qin Xiang asked Ke Er.

"I remember." Ke Er nodded. "Master, this matter is related to

Martial Aunt?" She'd heard of the mysterious Martial Aunt of hers. She had learned that her Martial Aunt was a supreme figure from her Master and was also the person her Master respected the most in her Master's entire life.

Qin Xiang lightly smiled and as she said, "Your Martial Aunt's 50th Birthday is in seven months, she ordered her personal disciple to come here and invite us to go together."

"But... If I follow Master over, then the two year agreement between Young Master and Zither Young Master..." Ke Er was slightly hesitant.

"I'm confident that Duan Ling Tian will win that two year agreement. What? Could it be that you're not confident?" Qin Xiang smiled as she asked, then her face went serious as she slowly said, "With your Martial Aunt's character, she will surely not treat you shabbily when you head over this time... Perhaps, when you return, your cultivation will already far surpass Duan Ling Tian."

When she recalled the background of her 'Big Sister,' Qin Xiang's heart couldn't help but tremble.

To her, it was an existence that was difficult for her to reach in her entire lifetime.

When she saw Ke Er still hesitating, Qin Xiang continued. "Ke Er, I know you're exerting yourself to cultivate all for the sake of being able help Duan Ling Tian one day... But even if you continue cultivating like this, you might not be able to surpass Duan Ling

Tian and help Duan Ling Tian.

"If you follow Master on this trip, you'll get the providence of your Martial Aunt, and wanting to surpass Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be a difficult matter. To the extent that once your strength surpasses him, you can help him quite a bit. You're not willing to be a trophy wife by his side, right?" Qin Xiang obviously knew Ke Er's vital weak point and took a step forward in smashing the line of defense in Ke Er's heart.

In the end, Ke Er agreed.

"Master, I want to make Big Sister Fei go with us, is that alright?" When she heard she'd be able to obtain a great deal of benefits from this trip, Ke Er thought of Li Fei at the first possible moment.

She and Li Fei were sisters that shared both fortune and suffering alike.

"Of course." Qin Xiang lightly smiled as she nodded.

Subsequently, Qin Xiang brought Ke Er to leave Dubhe Peak and went to Alkaid Peak to get Li Fei.

They were two when they left, and they'd become three when they returned.

After they left Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang's face went pale. "Not good!"

Instantly, Qin Xiang grabbed both Ke Er and Li Fei's hands, then stepped on the air to rise before flying towards the sky above Alkaid Hall with extremely speed.

Presently, there were three people in confrontation high above in the sky.

Two aged old men and a white clothed young girl.

"Little girl, do you think that we can't do anything to you just because you won't speak?" Origin Energy oscillated on the body of azure clothed old man amongst two.

A profound aura transformed into a strong azure qi that ceaselessly rose within his Origin Energy, and to a certain extent, it was as if it had merged into one with the heaven and earth...

"Little girl, if you still don't speak of your background, then don't blame us Elder Xuan and Elder Ming for bullying the young!" The other grey clothed old man said in a deep voice, and at the same time, a spirit sword appeared in his hand.

Origin Energy raged atop the spirit energy, seeming to have transformed into swimming dragons that ceaselessly flashed.

At the same time, an oppressive aura of slaughter ceaselessly stretched out from the sword, carrying along an extremely terrifying sharp force...

"Sixth level Sword Concept... Fifth level Wind Concept..." The white clothed girl that hadn't spoken all along had finally spoken and her tone contained a casual air. "Leave... The two of you aren't a match for me."

"Presumptuous!" The white clothed young girl's words caused the two old men's faces to go grim, and they couldn't endure any longer, directly attacking with imposing manners that shot into the sky like rainbows.

In the blink of an eye.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The azure clothed old man seemed to instantly transform in a gust of azure wind that flashed straight towards the white clothed young girl...

The surrounding cloud and mist were directly swept away everywhere he passed.

The grey clothed old man's speed wasn't inferior to the former, and he seemed to have transformed into a sword of slaughter that stabbed towards the white clothed young girl...

"Elder Xuan, Elder Ming, show mercy!" Right at this moment, an alarmed shout sounded out.

Subsequently, a dignified and graceful beautiful woman with extraordinary bearing pulled along two young women to flash into the sky to arrive nearby.

It was precisely the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang, who'd just rushed over from Alkaid Peak.

Unfortunately, Qin Xiang was still too late.

The two old men attacked with imposing manners that shot into the sky like rainbows, and they were both concentrated mind and soul onto their respective attacks, making it difficult for them to pay attention to their surroundings...

They attacked in rage without holding back in the slightest.

In the sky above the azure clothed old man, 16 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few hundred ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared...

In the sky above the grey clothed old man, 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few hundred of ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared...

This was strongest strength they could display from the entire strength of their body combined with their respective Concept and amplification from the spirit weapons in their hands.

Qin Xiang's face was deathly pale when she saw the attacks of the

two old men were about to descend onto the white clothed young girl.

She could imagine that if the white clothed young girl were to really die here...

Then the Seven Star Sword Sect would surely be in great turmoil or even pass out of existence!

Ke Er and Li Fei's beautiful eyes revealed slight inability to endure it when they saw this scene. They were unable to endure watched the subsequent scene of the beauty perishing.

Right at this critical moment.

The white clothed young girl's voice sounded out calmly. "I've said it before, the two of you aren't a match for me."

In the next moment, the white clothed young girl slowly lifted up her white wrist...

She didn't use a spirit weapon nor Concept.

Pure Origin Energy leaped out to coil around her white wrist.

Her wrist descended and the condensed Origin Energy transformed into a material palm print.

In the next moment.

Swoosh!

The palm print suddenly shook, then instantly expanded explosively, transforming into a small mountain in the blink of an eye before crashing down.

Bang!

When the terrifying palm print descended, the air seemed to have instantly been sucked out, and a terrifying airflow swept out...

For a time, the clouds and mist atop Alkaid Hall were completely swept away.

Chapter 418: Void Interpretation Stage

Expert

The airflow that swept out caused an awe-inspiring strong wind to flash towards the surroundings, blowing onto Qin Xiang, Ke Er and Li Fei...

But they didn't notice it in the slightest at the moment as they stared blankly at the scene before them.

Bang!

The white clothed young girls palm descended, and that palm print that seemed to have transformed into a small mountain seemed as if it brought along unparalleled might as it collided with the attacks of the two old men.

In the next moment, along with a muffled grunt from the two old men, their bodies directly flew out as if transformed into arrows that had left the bow, and fiercely collided on a precipice on the side of Dubhe Peak...

Instantly, shattered rocks flew out to scatter in the air and scatter down the precipice, and even an echo wasn't able to be heard in the slightest.

"Pu!"

"Pu!"

The two old men spat out a mouthful of blood at almost the exact same instant, then they glanced each other in the eyes and saw astonishment in the eyes of each other. And at almost the exact same instant, their gazes descended onto the sky above the white clothed young girl in unison.

There were 20 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes spiraling in descent there.

"She didn't utilize a spirit weapon nor Concept, and developed 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes by merely using her own Origin Energy to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth? Void Interpretation Stage... She's a Void Interpretation Stage expert!" The azure clothed old man's face went pale and he slightly lost his composure as he exclaimed in surprise.

Void Interpretation Stage!

The grey clothed old man's face revealed bitterness.

He knew that the white clothed young girl held back earlier, otherwise, it would be impossible for him and the old fellow by his side to survive under the hands of the white clothed young girl.

"Void Interpretation Stage!" Qin Xiang, Ke Er, and Li Fei heard the azure clothed old man's voice and were all dumbstruck.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, an incomparably swift figure charged into the sky.

"Martial Uncle Xuan, Martial Uncle Ming!" Linghu Jin Hong had an astonished expression when he saw the two Guardian Elders being injured at the same time, then he looked at the white clothed young girl. "Who exactly are you? Why did you come to the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Meanwhile, the azure clothed old man, one of the two great Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming, said with a bitter smile, "Sect Leader, she's a Void Interpretation Stage expert!"

"Void Interpretation Stage expert?" When Linghu Jin Hong arrived, the 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes above the white clothed girl had already gradually dispersed, so he didn't know strong exactly the white clothed young girl was.

Now, his face completely went pale when he heard Elder Ming.

Void Interpretation Stage expert!

Not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even the Darkstone Empire didn't possess such an existence.

Moreover, this white clothed young girl was so young.

He'd never heard of such a young Void Interpretation Stage expert in the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Senior Brother Sect Leader, it's all a misunderstanding." Meanwhile, Qin Xiang held Ke Er and Li Fei's hand as she stepped up into the sky.

She knew that it was time for her to stand out.

"Junior Sister Qin Xiang." Linghu Jin Hong looked at Qin Xiang with a bewildered gaze. "You know her?"

"Senior Brother." Qin Xiang lightly smiled and introduced. "She is the personal disciple of the Big Sister I once mentioned to you... She came today to invite me to participate in the 50th birthday of her Master, and she absolutely bears no ill intent to the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"So that's how it is." Linghu Jin Hong came to a sudden understanding and heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

As a senior brother that was on friendly terms with Qin Xiang, Linghu Jin Hong had heard of the good fortune of Qin Xiang's.

Qin Xiang's Big Sister seemed to be from the 'Foreign Lands!'

"Experts are really numerous like the clouds in the Foreign

Lands... This white clothed young girl is so young, yet she's already an existence at the Void Interpretation Stage." Linghu Jin Hon felt a wave of powerlessness when he was before the white clothed young girl, but he knew that that level wasn't something he could reach.

"What?!" The azure clothed old man in the distance, Elder Ming, was stunned. "Misunderstanding?"

The corners of the nearby Elder Xuan's mouth twitched.

This misunderstanding nearly cost them their lives...

"Little girl, wouldn't it have been fine if you said that you know Qin Xiang?" Elder Ming looked at the white clothed young girl with a bitter smile covering his old face.

"Martial Uncle Ming, I'm sorry." Qin Xiang looked at Elder Ming with an apologetic expression. "Xue'er was addicted to cultivating since a young age and doesn't know how people conduct themselves in the world. I hope Martial Uncle Xuan and Martial Uncle Ming can forgive her."

"Never mind. Since she's one of our own, then it means that the Seven Star Sword Sect is fine, and this old fellow should return now... I've cultivated so many years in vain, in the end I'm far inferior to even a little girl." Elder Xuan sighed then his figure flashed, transforming in a sword that soared into the skies and concealing himself within the clouds.

"I'm leaving as well." Elder Ming nodded to Linghu Jin Hong and Qin Xiang, then transformed into a gust of azure wind and vanished without a trace.

"Sect Leader, we should leave now as well..." In next to no time, Qin Xiang noticed that many people had become aware of the event here and she stepped up into the sky to notify Linghu Jin Hong.

Then she brought Ke Er, Li Fei and the white clothed young girl to conceal themselves within the clouds.

"Senior Brother, Duan Ling Tian is the man that this disciple of mine has set her mind on... I hope you can guarantee his safety. Qin Xiang is extremely grateful." A voice transmission sounded out in Linghu Jin Hong's ears.

"Don't worry, Duan Ling Tian is related to the future of our Seven Star Sword Sect. I won't let anything happen to him." Linghu Jin Hong promised.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader, what happened earlier?"

...

Numerous figures stepped on the air and soared into the sky. It was the Peak Masters of the various peaks and their respective

elders.

"It's nothing." Linghu Jin Hong shook his head, then only left Zheng Fan behind after asking everyone to disperse.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, pass down all the matters in your hands during the next few days... Then make a trip to the Ancient City of Everlast, you must ensure that Duan Ling Tian is safe and sound." For safety's sake, Linghu Jin Hong sent Zheng Fan over.

"Yes, Sect Leader." Zheng Fan nodded.

He and his son owed Duan Ling Tian a debt of gratitude, so officially and privately, he was duty-bound in this matter.

Ancient City of Everlast.

After a few days, Duan Ling Tian had finally returned with the merchant group and returned to the Ancient River Trading Company branch.

After they returned, Elder Feng Ping found the member of the Ancient River Trading Company that he'd sent. "Did you obtain the letter personally written by our Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader?"

"Elder Feng Ping, this is the personally written letter from your respected Sect's Leader." The member of the Ancient River Trading Company respectfully passed a letter to Feng Ping.

Feng Ping opened it to take a look, and his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

"Duan Ling Tian is a matchless inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"He'd only entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for not even a year when he killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and became the new number one disciple in the outer court at the age of 22."

"One year later, he killed the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage."

"Not long ago at the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he defeated the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and seized the supreme glory of the first in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

Feng Ping's face flushed red after he finished reading it.

"Duan Ling Tian actually seized the first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects? What a kid, I actually never heard him mention it... Not arrogant or conceited, he'd indeed a good youngling." Feng Ping laughed loudly.

Practically at the exact same instant, Zhao Lei found out about

the outcome of Duan Ling Tian's identity from his father, Zhao Yu.

At the same time, he also knew of the deeds that Duan Ling Tian had performed in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"I never imagined that Duan Ling Tian's background would be so great!" Zhao Lei gnashed his teeth with an unwilling expression, yet he was helpless and sighed. "Father, don't worry, I won't make it difficult for you... Since Duan Ling Tian is really an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect, then I'll bury this humiliation at the bottom of my heart."

"There's no need." Zhao Yu shook his head and smiled.

"Hmm?" Zhao Lei was stunned as he didn't know what his father meant.

Zhao Yu suddenly stood up and gazed outside the courtyard, then called Zhao Lei over to his room once he confirmed that there was no one outside.

"Father, what are you being so mysterious for?" Zhao Lei had a bewildered and curious expression.

"Lei, you can't tell anyone what father is about to tell you, do you understand me?" Zhao Yu had a serious expression as he warned.

The more Zhao Yu was like this, the more curious Zhao Lei was. "Father, I understand. Quickly tell me... Is it related to Duan Ling

Tian?"

Subsequently, Zhao Yu slowly narrated everything Zhao Lin had wrote about the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in the letter.

"The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll is able to allow one to achieve rebirth and increase the natural talent to the absolute limit?" Zhao Lei's breathing became hurried and his eyes revealed traces of burning desire. "Father, doesn't that mean that so long as I cultivate the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, I'll be able to soar into the heavens in accomplishments? And even possess a natural talent similar to Duan Ling Tian?"

"Yes." Zhao Yu lightly smiled as he nodded, then said, "Lei, I and your Uncle are already old, and it was difficult to cultivate to the Void Prying Stage. Dispersing our cultivation to change and cultivate the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll required proper thought... You and your cousin brother are different, so long as you obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in Duan Ling Tian's possession, you and you cousin brother can directly disperse your cultivations and cultivate it."

"At that time, our Zhao Clan will surely rise mightily!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Yu had an excited expression.

Zhao Lei hurriedly nodded and was extremely excited.

"So it turns out that Duan Ling Tian possessed his shocking natural talent and cultivation because he cultivated the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll..." Zhao Lei's gaze flickered as they

emitted viciousness. "Father, what do you plan to do with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Kill him to prevent any future trouble, of course! At the same time, help you have your revenge." A cold light flashed in Zhao Yu's eyes as he said frankly.

"Thank you, father." A brilliant smile bloomed on Zhao Lei's face, and his vicious gaze contained frightful cold lights mixed within. "Duan Ling Tian, I'll let you be complacent, I'll let you be arrogant... Soon, I'll seize everything of yours and cultivate that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, then stride towards the peak of the Martial Dao!"

"Alright... Lei, we ought to go offer an apology to that Duan Ling Tian," Zhao Yu said to Zhao Lei.

"Offer an apology?" Zhao Lei frowned when he heard this and had a puzzled and unwilling expression. "Father, why do we still have to offer an apology to him?"

"Lei, you can be at ease. Duan Ling Tian will surely be unable to flee from death... You're offering an apology to him now, firstly to show the bearing of our Zhao Clan members, and secondly so that no one will suspect us when his death is exposed." Zhao Yu's face revealed a smile of a sly fox. "After all, in the eyes of outsiders, the relationship between us has already been mended."

Chapter 419: Sly Old Fox

Within the spacious hall in the Ancient River Trading Company.

Everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect including Duan Ling Tian were gathered together.

"Duan Ling Tian, you truly concealed yourself deeply... If I didn't see the personally written letter from the Sect Leader, I still wouldn't know that you've only joined the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than three years, yet you've done so many outstanding things!" Feng Ping's eyes lit up like an array of stars when he saw Duan Ling Tian again, and his face bloomed into a warm smile.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

He knew clearly in his heart that since Feng Ping obtained the letter personally written by the Sect Leader, then Feng Ping would surely know of his past.

Most importantly, his identity was already confirmed without a doubt.

Feng Ping's words caused the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples to have bewildered expressions.

"Elder Feng Ping, shouldn't you tell us the content of the letter personally written by the Sect leader?"

"Yeah, we're interested in Duan Ling Tian's deeds as well."

The two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples looked at Feng Ping as they asked curiously.

"You two little fellows." Feng Ping shook his head and smiled, and he was just about to speak when he was interrupted.

"Duan Ling Tian, inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. He only entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than a year when he killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and became the new number one disciple in the outer court at the age of 22. One year later, he killed the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage."

"Not long ago at the Martial Competition of the five great sects, he defeated the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and seized the supreme glory of first place in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

It was Zhao Yu who'd taken a step forward and finished saying it in one go, causing both the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples to be dumbstruck.

Although they know Duan Ling Tian's strength was formidable, they never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would have such shocking achievements in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He'd simply written history in the Seven Star Sword Sect!

For a time, the gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian was even more reverent.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that after Zhao Yu finished speaking, Zhao Yu looked at him with a sincere expression. "I was unable to confirm your identity as inner court disciple that day, so I said some things that aren't so good... I hope you don't take it to heart."

"Elder Zhao Yu, please don't mention it." Duan Ling Tian naturally replied with a smile when he saw Zhao Yu being so courteous.

Looks like this Zhao Yu isn't as deplorable as his son...

As an elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he actually was willing to lower his head and apologize to an inner court disciple. This was hard to come by.

"You unfilial son, have you forgotten what I told you on the way here? Are you still not going to apologize?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Zhao Yu moved his gaze onto Zhao Lei, and it seemed to contain slight rage mixed within.

Zhao Lei took a deep breath and looked at Duan Ling Tian, then lowered his head. "Duan Ling Tian, the incident before is my fault... I shouldn't have done that. As for the incident that

happened afterwards, it was all brought upon me by myself! In the future, I won't bear a grudge at you any longer, I hope you can let bygones be bygones."

What Zhao Lei said caused Duan Ling Tian to be completely stunned.

His first thought was that Zhao Yu had forced Zhao Lei to say this...

But, no matter what the process was, since Zhao Lei had said these words, it was undoubtedly an extra slight intention of admitting his mistakes.

He wasn't a savage and unreasonable person, so he smiled lightly. "Senior Brother Zhao lei. Although this incident started because of you, but the way I solved it in the end was slightly extreme... Sorry."

Zhao Lei nodded and silently withdrew himself.

"Now everything is fine, the sky has cleared up after the storm... Duan Ling Tian is an inner court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect without a doubt!" Feng Ping laughed loudly and was extremely happy.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Ping and Zhao Yu as he slowly said, "Elder Feng Ping, Elder Zhao Yu... I have something I want to tell both of you in advance."

"What is it?"

"Speak."

Feng Ping and Zhao Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression as if they would solve anything he needed help with.

"It's like this... I plan to leave the Ancient City of Everlast and wander about myself for some time," Duan Ling Tian said without beating around the bush in the slightest.

This plan was something he'd decided two months ago before he'd followed the merchant group on the journey.

Now, since his identity was already confirmed, it was also the time for him to leave.

He kept having the feeling that staying in the Ancient City of Everlast wouldn't be able to provide him with the effect of gaining experience and tempering...

Perhaps, wandering about by himself might be able to provide better experience and tempering.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Feng Ping to frown. "Duan Ling Tian, the Sect Leader asked you to come here because he hoped that you'd be able to obtain experience and tempering here... Not

only that, I think the reason the Sect Leader made this decision is because you have the care of me and Elder Zhao Yu in the Ancient City of Everlast, so even if you encounter any dangers, it would be easily solved."

"Exactly, Duan Ling Tian, if you go out wandering alone, then if you encounter any danger or something happens to you, then how would we explain it to the Sect Leader?" Zhao Yu nodded and agreed with Feng Ping's words.

"Elders, don't worry, I'll act according to my ability and will absolutely not be rash." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, with an expression as if he'd made up his mind.

Feng Ping and Zhao Yu didn't say anything further when they saw Duan Ling Tian was so persistent...

Feng Ping warned with a serious expression. "Duan Ling Tian, you must pay attention to your safety when you're outside... You must know that you're not only a single person right now, but you carry the future of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Yes, you must be careful," Zhao Yu said as well.

"Don't worry Elders, I will." Duan Ling Tian nodded then said, "Since it's like this, I'll leave right away..."

"There's no rush." Zhao Yu lightly smiled and stopped him. "Duan Ling Tian, you've just returned today and you're fatigued

from travel... Let us father and son be the host tonight. All of you will go have a proper meal in a restaurant and you can leave tomorrow. How about it?"

"That's fine as well." Duan Ling Tian didn't suspect anything and nodded.

A day earlier or a day later was of no big difference to him.

"Then we'll slaughter Elder Zhao Yu properly tonight." Feng Ping joked.

For a time, the spacious hall was filled with laughter.

That night, Zhao Yu and Zhao Lei set a banquet and everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect that was guarding the Ancient River Trading Company branch were gathered together.

"This table of food is for us father and son to make an apology, and to send off Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Yu raised the wine cup in his hand, then glared at Zhao Lei before toasting Duan Ling Tian together.

"Elder Zhao Yu, you're too courteous, friends are often made after a fight." Duan Ling Tian light smiled as he nodded, then raised his wine cup to toast Zhao Yu and Zhao Lei.

In next to no time, Feng Ping and the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples joined in.

The six of them drank until deep into the night before returning.

"Duan Ling Tian, we'll drink again when you return." Zhao Yu smiled to Duan Ling Tian, then carried up Zhao Lei who was knocked out from too much wine and returned to his own small courtyard.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian replied then left shoulder to shoulder with Feng Ping and headed towards a different direction from Elder Zhao Yu.

Duan Ling Tian returned to his own small courtyard after bidding farewell to Feng Ping.

Once he returned to his small courtyard, Duan Ling Tian's drunk appearance vanished, and his originally muddy eyes had returned to clarity.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, that Zhao surnamed pair of father and son suddenly became so nice, they're surely planning something..." The voice transmission of the little gold mouse entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Little Gold, I never expected that you were even able to notice this." Duan Ling Tian pulled out the little gold mouse from within his sleeve and lightly combed her hair, his eyes flickering with a frightful sheen. "The sly old fox, Zhao Yu, ability to act isn't bad at all, even I was nearly deceived. Unfortunately, that useless son of his gave it away long ago!"

Earlier, when they were still at the hall of the Ancient River Trading Company, he'd noticed an inkling from Zhao Lei, and when Zhao Yu suggested that he leave the next day, he felt something was off even more strongly.

Zhao Yu seemed more like he was delaying for time.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, why don't we seize the opportunity to leave deep in the night?" The little gold mouse suggested.

"It's alright, we'll leave tomorrow... Let me see what tricks Zhao Yu has up his sleeve!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes went cold and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer of disdain.

At practically the exact same moment, at a small courtyard on the other side of the Ancient River Trading Company's large courtyard, a bright light flashed within Zhao Yu's muddy eyes, and he didn't seem drunk in the slightest anymore.

At the same time, Zhao Lei who Zhao Yu put down woke up as well, and he had a sober expression.

Was this even a person who was knocked out from getting drunk?

"Father, since Duan Ling Tian is leaving tomorrow, then you can follow him and kill him tomorrow. So long as we kill him and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in his possession, then our

good days will be arriving!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Lei had an excited expression.

"No... Zhao Yu shook his head. "When he leaves tomorrow, not only will I not follow him, I'll even go look for Elder Feng Ping to have tea."

Zhao Lei was dumbstruck. "Father, wouldn't he get away if you don't follow him?"

"Lei, if I follow him, then once the matter of him being killed was exposed and I wasn't at the Ancient River Trading Company's branch... Then if the sect really investigates the matter, they would surely suspect me! So, I'll look for Elder Feng Ping to have tea tomorrow. Once the sect investigates the matter, Elder Feng Ping can be a witness for me that it was impossible for me to go follow Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Yu's face revealed a smile that was sly like a fox.

"In this way, there's indeed no risk at all. But... What about that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll? If we let Duan Ling Tian get away this time, we don't know if we'll still be able to find such a good opportunity in the future." Zhao Lei frowned with an unwilling expression.

"Lei." Zhao Yu sighed, then stretched his hand out to point at his own brain. "Sometimes, you have to use your brain to think more... I'm not going to follow Duan Ling Tian to pursue and kill him to seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, but it doesn't mean that I won't ask someone else to kill him and seize the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll."

"It doesn't matter who killed him to us... What's most important is that Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

Zhao Lei's gaze lit up when he heard Zhao Yu. "Father, you've thought it out perfectly!"

Chapter 420: Muscle Meridian Rebirth

Scroll

Dawn, as the myriad of beings in the land awoke from their slumber.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged on the bed and cultivated the entire night let out a breath of air as he opened his eyes.

Crack! Crackle! Crack!

Duan Ling Tian lightly stretched his arms, and a wave of light sounds of bones rubbing together sounded out.

"Only a little bit more and I can break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a satisfied smile as he sensed his current cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian got off the bed and brought along Little Gold as he left the room.

After he ate the breakfast prepared by the member of the Ancient River Trading Company, Duan Ling Tian went to see Feng Ping and the others to bid his farewells.

With Zhao Yu and Feng Ping in the lead, everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect were present, and they sent Duan Ling Tian

off from the Ancient River Trading Company with their eyes...

They only came back to their senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure vanished before their eyes.

"Elder Feng Ping, President Lan gave me some tea half a month ago, come have some at my place?" Zhao Yu looked at Feng Ping and invited.

Feng Ping's gaze lit up and he jumped at the offer. "Tea given by President Lan is surely good tea... Then I'll do as you ask." Along with the Zhao Yu and Feng Ping leaving the large courtyard, Zhao Lei and the other two Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples left as well.

No one noticed that at this moment, a wisp of an evil smile that was difficult to notice faintly appeared on the corners of Zhao Lei's mouth.

On the other side, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force became vigilant once he turned into the small alley.

At the first possible moment, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force didn't notice any inklings, and he couldn't help but say to himself, "Hmm? Could it be that I overthought things?"

But, when he passed through the small alley, he was able to notice a gaze that was locked tightly on him...

Needless to say, this person was extremely cautious and even an ordinary Void Prying Stage martial artist might not be able to notice him.

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian's previous life profession of a weapon's specialist allowed him to grasp the highest level of counter tracking abilities, and he'd noticed this person that was concealed in the shadows at the first possible moment.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian was even able to discover the person's cultivation through his acute Spiritual Force.

"First level Void Prying Stage? That Zhao Yu really looks highly upon me!" Duan Ling Tian rubbed his nose and an evil smile appeared on his face as he shook his sleeve and sent a voice transmission. "Little Gold, drag out that unfortunate fellow for me later... Also, don't kill him, I want to ask him a few questions."

"Okay, okay!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission contained jubilation and excitement.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by this.

Little Gold had never fought a battle throughout these two months, and perhaps she was already pent up...

Now, her pent up flame finally had a place to be vented...

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian circumnavigated into a remote

small alley within the Ancient City of Everlast.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense that the first level Void Prying Stage martial artist that was following him was still concealed at the side, as if intending to wait for an opportunity to attack him.

"Little Gold, drag him out!" Duan Ling Tian sent a voice transmission to tell the little gold mouse of the exact location of the first level Void Prying Stage martial artist, then directly asked her to get him.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out excitedly, then she transformed into a gold light that flashed out from Duan Ling Tian's sleeve.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a wave of thunderclaps sound out behind him.

It was precisely the little gold mouse utilizing her Half-step Advanced Lightning Force.

In the next moment.

Bang!

"Ah!" A heavy sound of something dropping onto the floor sounded out while accompanied by a miserable shrill cry.

Duan Ling Tian turned around and saw a middle aged man lying on the ground in an extremely sorry state. The little gold mouse stood in the air beside him while holding the pocket-sized spirit sword in her hand.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!" Although the little gold mouse was only a tiny little thing, in the eyes of the middle aged man, she was like a savage beast that caused him to have a panicked expression and endlessly beg for mercy.

"Who are you? Why did Zhao Yu send you to follow me?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man as he asked.

But the middle aged man paid no attention to Duan Ling Tian and instead was still staring at the little gold mouse with an uneasy and terrified expression.

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he was disregarded by the middle aged man and he said to the little gold mouse, "Little Gold, if he doesn't answer my question in the time of three breaths, then you can give him a slash however you like."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded when she heard Duan Ling Tian. Her pair of jade green eyes flickered with cold light and the pocket-sized spirit sword in her hand flickered with a ghastly sheen of Origin Energy.

"You... You two..." The middle aged man's face went deathly

pale, as he'd never imagined that the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple he was following was actually together with this strange mouse demon beast.

"Zhao Yu, you've really put me in deep s**t!" The middle aged man gnashed his teeth as his heart suddenly went cold. "If I knew earlier that this kid had a demon beast protecting him... Then I wouldn't have accepted this errand even if that Zhao Yu gave me even more benefits."

"You still have the time of one breath." Duan Ling Tian's calm voice sounded as if he was speaking of something that was of no importance.

The middle aged man never expected that the revolving of his thoughts had actually wasted the time of two breaths...

Now, when Duan Ling Tian's words entered his ears, it was like the sound of death entering his ears and it caused his face to go deathly pale.

When he saw Origin Energy bloom on the spirit sword in the hand of the mouse demon beast that suppressed him, the middle aged man hurriedly looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in panic, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you!"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse was slightly dejected, then she bared her fangs and brandished her claws at the middle aged man as if she was saying, "Can you not be such a pu**y? I haven't even done anything."

Duan Ling Tian looked at the middle aged man as he said indifferently, "Go on."

"Yes, yes." The middle aged man nodded in panic. "It was Zhao Yu who promised me many benefits to kill you..."

"Kill me?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank as his gaze emitted cold lights.

"Yes." The middle aged man continued. "He asked me to deal with you cleanly, then seize your Spatial Ring... He said he doesn't want anything else but a cultivation method in your possession."

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

At the beginning, he only thought that Zhao Yu was taking revenge for his Zhao Lei, and that's why Zhao Yu bribed a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist to kill him.

But now it would seem like the matter wasn't as simple as he'd imagined.

"What cultivation method?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

The middle aged man didn't dare hesitate and said hastily, "It was some Rebirth Muscle Meridian Scroll, no, it was the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll..."

"Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll?!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted and he was greatly shocked in his heart.

"How could Zhao Yu possibly know of the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll? Logically speaking, besides myself, only the Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Lin, knows of this fictitious cultivation method that I fabricated... Right, Zhao Yu, Zhao Lin... They're both surnamed Zhao! Could it be that there's some relationship between them?" Duan Ling Tian's thoughts revolved and his fierce gaze descended onto the middle aged man as he asked in a low voice. "Since Zhao Yu looked for you to help him do this, I presume the both of you can be considered to be acquainted... Do you know of that Zhao Yu's background in the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"I seem to have heard him mention it before, his grandfather is the Guardian Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect." The middle aged man shivered when he noticed the frightful cold light that flickered on the spirit sword in the little gold mouse's hand, and he spoke of everything he knew.

"As expected!" Duan Ling Tian understood, he completely understood.

So it turned out that this Zhao Yu and Zhao Lin were cousins...

"Perhaps, when Zhao Yu sent people to ask about me in the Seven Star Sword Sect, it was precisely Zhao Lin who he'd asked the person to look for... After that, Zhao Lin knew that I was at the

Ancient City of Everlast, so he told Zhao Yu that I possessed the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll! Zhao Yu was similarly greedy of the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that I fabricated." All this wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess.

"Zhao Lin, Zhao Yu... Since the two of you want the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll so much, then I'll give it to the two of you!" Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he'd recalled something and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

This evil smile entered into the eyes of the middle aged man and caused his face to go deathly pale as he said in panic, "Young Master, I'll told you of everything I know... Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. So long as you help me do one thing, I'll write off the score between us!" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

"Thank you, Young Master. Thank you, Young Master." The middle aged man heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly nodded.

"Find a secluded place nearby... I need to do something." Duan Ling Tian calmly swept the middle aged man with his gaze then looked at the little gold mouse. "Little Gold, follow by his side... If he dares make any rash actions, kill him!"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded, then transformed into a gold light that descended onto the middle aged man's shoulder.

The middle aged man's body went stiff. "I don't dare, I don't dare."

In next to no time, the middle aged man found a secluded inn for Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian sat before the table in the room, then withdrew an ancient and simple booklet that was empty and a brush, then started wielding his brush energetically.

The middle aged man stood nearby, not moving an inch.

The little gold mouse lay on his shoulder as she looked at Duan Ling Tian who was wielding his brush energetically with interest.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was making a copy of a cultivation method.

The starting part of it was from a cultivation method that could be considered to be not bad that Duan Ling Tian had casually found from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, then he'd copied the start.

The back was instead something Duan Ling Tian fabricated casually.

Then, he added eye piercing large words in the empty space in

the middle...

One must first castrate one's self if there is desire to cultivate the second half;

Without castration, it's difficult to succeed in the divine cultivation method;

Once castrated, rebirth shall be achieved!

In the end, Duan Ling Tian wrote four exquisite large words at the cover of the booklet:

Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

"The start of the cultivation method can be considered to be ingenious, and is sufficient to attract anyone... But, without the second half, the essence of the cultivation method can't be comprehended in the end. I really want to see their expression when they disperse their cultivations, then cultivate this cultivation method and become captivated by it, only to see those words when they have cultivated it to the middle." A wisp of an evil smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face.

He believed that at that time, the expressions of the Zhao Clan members were sure to be extremely brilliant.

The ink Duan Ling Tian used to write this Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was first rate ancient ink and coupled with the

ancient and simple little booklet, it was difficult to distinguish its authenticity.

"So long as they see the start, they will surely be captivated by it." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely confident of.

Chapter 421: 42% Amplification

After all, any one of the cultivation methods within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was a first-rate treasure in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Duan Ling Tian was sure that Zhao Lin, Zhao Yu, and the other Zhao Clan members wouldn't have the slightest resistance when facing this cultivation method.

"Zhao Lin, didn't you always want the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in my possession? Since you want it so much, then I'll make one for you." A cold light flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes when he thought about Zhao Lin.

Whoosh!

Suddenly Duan Ling Tian stood up and looked at the trembling middle aged man that stood at the side and said indifferently, "Take this cultivation method and pass it to Zhao Yu... Just say you got it from killing me. In this way, you don't have to offend that Zhao Yu."

"This..." The middle aged man was slightly hesitant and his eyes contained doubt.

After all, he saw this young man wield a brush energetically and write this cultivation method with his own two eyes...

Would a cultivation method written by a young man be able to deceive that sly old fox, Zhao Yu?

He was extremely doubtful in his heart.

"What? Worried it would be see through by Zhao Yu?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man, then passed the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll over. "Read through it yourself."

The middle aged man took a deep breath and received the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll before reading it.

In next to no time, the middle aged man's attention was completely captivated by the cultivation method and he'd become completely infatuated with the first half of the cultivation method.

Time silently flowed by.

After 15 minutes passed, the middle aged man had only seen the beginning of the first half and he'd already taken Duan Ling Tian to be a godly figure. "This cultivation method... You really want me to give it to Zhao Yu?" The middle aged man felt extremely surprised.

He was able to discern that this cultivation method was extremely valuable, to the extent that even he was tempted by it.

But now, this young man actually wanted to give this cultivation method to Zhao Yu, the person that wanted to kill the young

man...

He couldn't wrap his head around it.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man then said, "Just do as you're told, don't ask what you shouldn't ask... Little Gold, follow him over. Kill him if he dares play any tricks!"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse nodded excitedly, and flowing lights revolved around the grade six spirit sword in her hand, as if it was ready to be sent into the middle aged man's throat at any moment.

The middle aged man's face went ghastly pale, and he understood in his heart that if he didn't want to die, then he could only do as the young man said.

Otherwise, he would die without a doubt!

He'd already planned that after he gave this cultivation method to Zhao Yu, he'd leave the Ancient City of Everlast and put some distance between himself and this place where trouble might come looking for him.

He kept having the feeling that the cultivation method in his hand was completely different from what it seemed to be.

Although he wasn't familiar with this young man, but he could

perceive that it was impossible for the young man to be so kind...

Zhao Yu was a person who wanted to kill the young man!

He'd asked himself, if it was him in the young man's place, it would be impossible for him act like the young man.

When the middle aged man left, he said to himself, "He's surely done something to this cultivation method."

Duan Ling Tian sent the middle aged man off with his eyes, then withdrew a pile of weapons refinement materials while waiting within an inn, as he intended to refine a weapon.

"I left in a hurry the last time and wasn't in time to refine a grade six spirit sword for myself and the two little girls... Hmm, I'll first refine one for myself. I'll refine spirit swords for the two little girls when I have time in the future." Duan Ling Tian commanded in his heart, and with a flip of his palm, a strand of green flamed jumped about atop his palm.

Grade Six Weapon Flame!

The pile of materials transformed into pools of liquids as soon as they touched the Weapon Flame, and in the end, they fused together.

Duan Ling Tian's hands flashed as if transforming into numerous after images...

The speed of his technique was astounding!

If a weapons craftsman was here, he would surely be extremely astonished because Duan Ling Tian's weapons refinement technique was really too astounding.

Before long, when the materials were almost completely smelted, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the narrow sword he used before and fused it into the pile of materials...

Subsequently, the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword was tossed in by him as well.

Gradually, all the materials transformed into a pool of liquid that formed the shape of a sword.

In the end, the shape slowly took form to transform into a dark violet flexible sword.

The flexible sword was thin like a cicada's wing. It seemed to be not too different from the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword, yet their might couldn't be compared.

Duan Ling Tian grasped the flexible sword tightly, then his hand shook and Origin Energy fused into the flexible sword.

In an instant, Origin Energy raged and skyrocketed!

Whoosh!

First, 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above Duan Ling Tian, then, another 252 ancient mammoths silhouettes appeared.

A total of 852 ancient mammoth silhouettes!

"An amplification of 42%... Extraordinary performance." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a pleasantly surprised expression. He'd originally thought the grade six spirit sword in his hand would at most amplify his strength by 41%, but who would have imagined that it actually was able to amplify his strength by 42%!?

After all, an ordinary grade six spirit sword like the narrow sword Duan Ling Tian used before was only able to provide an amplification of 38%.

The grade six spirit saber, Tearless Night, in the possession of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, was able to amplify strength by 40% and it was already capable of being called as at the top grade amongst the top grade...

Where the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hands now had already completely surpassed Tearless Night.

In the entire Cloud Continent, it was probably only Duan Ling Tian who could refine a grade six spirit sword like this, the one and

only person capable.

After all, even the Rebirth Martial Emperor all those years ago had only refined one grade six spirit weapon with an amplification of 42%.

"This grade six spirit sword is probably my peak creation." Duan Ling Tian sighed with emotion, and he clenched the flexible sword even more tightly.

"In the future, I'll continue calling you Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword." Duan Ling Tian lightly stroked the blade of the flexible sword in his hand, his gaze concentrated and gentle, as if he was stroking his lover.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a gust of wind howls sounded out, interrupting Duan Ling Tian's thoughts.

Duan Ling Tian felt his shoulder sink and he didn't have to look to know who had returned. "Little Gold, how was it? Did it go smoothly?"

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, that Zhao Yu was jubilant when he saw the cultivation method that fellow brought to him. He looked to me as if he wished for nothing more than to directly cultivate it... Big Brother Ling Tian, what did you do to that cultivation method?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission

was filled with curiosity.

"What can I do?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, and he naturally wouldn't speak of the truth.

After all, the truth was slightly unsuitable for children.

Moreover, this little fellow was only seven or eight years old this year, and according to humans, she was only a little kid.

"Hmph! Big Brother Ling Tian, could it be that you're really so kind to pass down a cultivation method to them?" The little gold mouse obviously didn't believe him.

"Alright, you little kid... Let's go, we ought to leave as well." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then left the Ancient City of Everlast with the little gold mouse.

After they exited the Ancient City of Everlast, Duan Ling Tian blew a whistle and a black figure descended from the horizon. It was precisely the first level Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast, the Sun Eagle.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the back of the Sun Eagle, and the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple attire on his body fluttered with the wind as he was brought to travel in a flash by the Sun Eagle.

The little gold mouse stood there on his shoulder as she curiously

looked right and left, as she was filled with curiosity towards everything in the surroundings.

Ancient City of Everlast, Ancient River Trading Company's branch.

"Lei." The beaming Zhao Yu walked into a small courtyard, and his tone contained excitement mixed within.

"Father!" In next to no time, Zhao Lei opened the door from within the room and greeted Zhao Yu in.

After they closed the room door, Zhao Lei had an excited expression. "Father, you look so happy, could it be that it succeeded?"

"Look." Zhao Yu passed the ancient and simple little booklet in his hand to Zhao Lei.

"Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Lei's gaze lit up when he saw the cover of the small booklet, and he was slightly excited. "Father, is this confirmed?"

"Don't worry... Father has looked through a portion of the beginning. It's incomparably profound and is absolutely a genuine cultivation method! Throughout the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, no, even if it's throughout the Darkstone Empire and Darkhan Dynasty, there might not be a cultivation method that is so miraculous." Zhao Yu's face was covered in a brilliant smile.

"Now, I can finally understand why Duan Ling Tian was able to possess that strength and natural talent at such an age... It's completely because of this Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

"Wonderful! In the future, the life of I, Zhao Lei, will change completely." Zhao Lei took a deep breath and suppressed the excitement in his heart, then looked at Zhao Yu and asked. "Father, what about Duan Ling Tian?"

"Don't worry, he's already been taken care of... Otherwise, where do you think this Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll came from?" As Zhao Yu finished speaking, he laughed loudly. "Lei, Father has thought it through... Depart today and hurry to the Seven Star Sword Sect, and take this Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll with you to go see your uncle. The cultivation location of your grandfather, one of the nine great Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect, is even more suitable for you to disperse your cultivation and cultivate this Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll instead!"

"Grandfather?" Zhao Lei's gaze shone.

He naturally knew that the grandfather his father spoke of was the distinguished figure in the Seven Star Sword Sect...

One of the two Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

People called him Elder Ming.

"Yes, Father." Zhao Lei hurriedly nodded.

In next to no time, under Zhao Yu's arrangement, Zhao Lei rode a Nascent Soul Stage flying beast and headed all the way towards the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Zhao Lei's mood surged, as if he could already see his all-powerful future...

In the other direction from the Ancient City of Everlast.

Swoosh!

High above in the air, an enormous flying beast flashed past with extremely swift speed.

If one were to look carefully, one would be able to discern that this flying beast was a first level Nascent Soul Stage Sun Eagle.

On the back of the Sun Eagle, a young man in violet colored casual clothes sat cross-legged with his eyes closed as he meditated, obviously cultivating.

On the head of the Sun Eagle, a small golden ball of fur was curled up there; it was a fluffy and chubby little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse stood on the head of the Sun Eagle and sent a voice transmission to urge the Sun Eagle on. "Quickly! Quickly! Quickly! Aiya! You're too slow! If you're any slower then I'll ask

Big Brother Ling Tian to make a stew out of you."

The Sun Eagle was a Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast after all, and it possessed basic human intelligence. Its sharp eyes contained slight helplessness and terror mixed within when it heard the voice transmission of the little gold mouse.

"Little Gold, you're bullying Sun Eagle again?" Suddenly, the violet clothed young man atop the Sun Eagle's back opened up his eyes that glowed brightly...

In this instant, there seemed to be something else on the young man's body, something that was difficult to fathom.

Chapter 422: Darkstone Empire

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, you're awake?" The little gold mouse's figure flashed to descend onto the knee of the violet clothed young man, then she raised her little head to look at Duan Ling Tian as she sent a voice transmission. "Eh, Big Brother Ling Tian, you seem to be slightly different..."

"Yes, I've broken through." The violet clothed young man, Duan Ling Tian, nodded with a smile.

Exactly, he'd broken through!

Officially broken through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

"Little Gold, where are we now?" Duan Ling Tian asked the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse shook her small head, then sent a voice transmission. "I don't know."

"Don't know?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched then he looked towards the Sun Eagle beneath him and blew a whistle, making the Sun Eagle descend.

Instantly, the Sun Eagle's figure shook, then plunged in descent.

Swoosh!

The Sun Eagle carried Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse, seeming to transform into an arrow that had left the bow as it swiftly tore through the sky.

Duan Ling Tian looked down upon the ground, and only then did he notice that he was in the sky above a desolate mountain and plains.

"What place is this?" Duan Ling Tian had a bewildered expression, then he muttered to himself. "At the beginning, Sun Eagle headed all the way north..."

"Little Gold, how long have I cultivated for?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse as he asked.

"20 days..." The little gold mouse replied via voice transmission.

"So long? No wonder I'm feeling slightly hungry." Duan Ling Tian rubbed his thin and dry stomach, then asked the Sun Eagle to descend into the desolate mountain and plains.

Duan Ling Tian started a fire on the spot after hunting a few wild beasts.

Subsequently, he started roasting the meat.

The fragrance of meat quickly suffused into the air, causing Duan Ling Tian to be unable to wait for the moment he could savor it.

Duan Ling Tian withdrew a spirit sword and slashed a few times on the thick and heavy meat before sprinkling some ordinary seasonings...

Instantly, fragrance assaulted them.

"Sun Eagle, you worked the hardest amongst the three of us, so you eat this piece first." Duan Ling Tian passed the meat in his hand to the Sun Eagle.

However, in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the jade green eyes of the little gold mouse was glaring at the Sun Eagle...

Whereas although the Sun Eagle coveted the roasted meat in Duan Ling Tian's hand, yet it didn't dare make the slightest movement even after a long time, as if it was extremely afraid that the little gold mouse would pounce over and roast it as well.

"Little fellow, you're really overbearing... Here, eat it!" Duan Ling Tian was slightly helpless and passed the roasted meat in his hand to the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse glanced at the Sun Eagle once more, with an experience as if she was saying 'at least you're sensible,' then she received the roasted meat and started nibbling.

Duan Ling Tian continued to roast meat.

When he and Sun Eagle had filled their bellies, the night sky had already slowly descended.

"We'll spend the night here tonight, and leave early in the morning." Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse, then he asked the Sun Eagle to conceal itself high above in the sky, and he himself casually found a large withered tree before laying down atop the enormous tree trunk.

The little gold mouse leaped up onto a nearby tree trunk and fell asleep before long.

The moon was bright and the stars were few, the gentle moonlight poured down to envelop Duan Ling Tian.

"It's already been three months since I left the Seven Star Sword Sect... According to my knowledge, the Darkstone Empire seems to be north of the Ancient City of Everlast. If the Sun Eagle flew north all the way for 20 days, then wouldn't it mean that the ground beneath my feet already belongs to the domain of the Darkstone Empire?" Duan Ling Tian gazed at the bright moon that hung in the sky as he thought in his heart.

The moon tonight was especially round.

In his previous life, the mid-autumn festival was completely

meaningless to him who was an orphan... Because, he didn't have any family members to reunite with.

In this lifetime, it was different.

He had a mother that doted on him, and two fiancées that he cherished like his life...

"Unknowingly, it has already been three years since leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom. I wonder how mother is now?" After Duan Ling Tian recalled the mother of his current lifetime, Li Rou, his thoughts were beyond control after they occurred.

"The two year agreement with the Zither Young Master is in nine months... I'll bring Ke Er and Little Fei on a trip back to the Crimson Sky Kingdom after fulfilling this two year agreement." Duan Ling Tian set a plan in his heart.

His thoughts drifted, and unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian had fallen into a deep sleep.

At dawn the next day, they departed once again.

The Sun Eagle flew for five days consecutively, yet still hadn't flown out of the desolate area.

"Too slow, too slow!" In the end, the little gold mouse was completely impatient and she sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Ling Tian, this fellow's speed is too slow..."

I'll fly you."

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, as the speed of Little Gold far surpassed the Sun Eagle by more than 10 times!

Presumably, it wouldn't be long before they would be able to leave this desolate area.

Swoosh!

The little gold mouse stood mid air and instantly enlarged, like a three meter tall hill.

Duan Ling Tian followed momentum and descended onto the back of the little gold mouse.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to call over the Sun Eagle, the little gold mouse turned around and looked at the Sun Eagle, and flowing lights revolved within her jade green eyes...

Duan Ling Tian understood that Little Gold ought to be communicating with the Sun Eagle.

In the end, he first saw a wisp of terror appear in the sharp eyes of the Sun Eagle, then the Sun Eagle glanced at him before spreading out its wings before turning around and flying towards the way it came.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "Little Gold, what did you say to the Sun Eagle?"

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, I asked him to go home. Otherwise, I'll make a stew out of him." The little gold mouse squinted as her voice transmission entered Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing Duan Ling Tian's face to freeze.

The voice that was pleasing to the ear like a young girl's voice revealed the tone of a little devil...

"Little Gold, you chased the Sun Eagle back to the primeval forest, so in the future, I'll be relying on you to give me a ride." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

If the little gold mouse was willing to give him a ride, then the efficiency wasn't just slightly higher.

"Hmph! Hmph! So be it! It's better than allowing that fellow to ascend my back. I'm a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, a descendant of a Saint Beast. How could I be reduced to the mount for a mixed-haired bird!?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission was filled with arrogance.

"Descendant of a Saint Beast?" Duan Ling Tian was surprised when he heard the little gold mouse.

He'd searched through the entire memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, yet there wasn't any recording related to

descendants of Saint Beasts...

In other words, even the Rebirth Martial Emperor had never heard of descendants of Saint Beasts!

"Yeah, after I overcame the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that day, a lot of inherited information awoke within my mind... Our Jade-eyes Heavenly Mouse family are descendants of Saint Beasts! Our bloodline is noble and transcends above the myriad of demon beasts." The little gold mouse replied via voice transmission.

"Looks like there are many things within Cloud Continent that even existences at the level of the Rebirth Martial Emperor didn't know." Duan Ling Tian sighed with emotion.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had experienced two lifetimes after all, but even then, he actually had never heard of descendants of Saint Beasts.

He could imagine how mysterious those Saint Beasts were.

"Saint Beast... I can tell it isn't an ordinary beast just from how it's called." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, then he asked the little gold mouse about the Saint Beasts.

Unexpectedly, even the little gold mouse herself didn't know.

She only knew that her Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse family was a descendant of Saint Beasts...

As for what Saint Beasts were, she knew completely nothing.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm going to speed up!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing him to shudder and hurriedly stabilize his figure.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the little gold mouse sped up to the limit, seeming to transform into a gold light that flashed past the horizon.

Everywhere the gold light passed, over 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out following it, and a narrow and long path in the sky was opened up between the clouds and mist that covered the sky...

The path in the sky gradually closed and didn't leave any traces behind.

"Truly efficient." Duan Ling Tian lay on the fluffy back of the little gold mouse, feeling incredibly comfortable as if laying on the sofa from his previous life.

Although the little gold mouse's speed didn't increase to the limit, it was still almost ten times faster than the Sun Eagle's full speed, and it saved him quite a lot of time.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, there's a city ahead, let's go look for a restaurant to eat." The little gold mouse had carried Duan Ling Tian and flown for half a day, she seemed as if she'd made a discovery and her body that was like a small hill plunged downwards as she sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lowered his head to look down towards the ground.

Indeed, on the ground ahead, an extremely ordinary city stood there, like an oasis in the desert that was especially conspicuous.

"You little gluttonous mouse, go down." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"Hehe... Okay." The little gold mouse replied via voice transmission, then her body that was like a small hill descended within a luxuriant forest outside the city.

Duan Ling Tian left the back of the little gold mouse that was spacious like the ground, and his body flashed before steadily descending onto the ground.

Swoosh!

The little gold mouse's enormous body abruptly shrunk and once again transformed into a tiny little thing that flashed to stand on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

Duan Ling Tian walked swiftly forward towards the distant city.

This city occupied a vast area that wasn't inferior to the Ancient City of Everlast.

Duan Ling Tian entered the city, observing streams of people flow on the large streets in the city and wagons forming long lines like dragons that never stopped flowing...

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse was unwilling to hide under Duan Ling Tian's sleeve and she stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder as she curiously sized up everything before her.

The pair of one man one mouse, although stranger, didn't attract the attention of others.

Duan Ling Tian noticed as well that there was no lack of martial artists that brought along fierce beasts amongst the passing pedestrians.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw a restaurant appear ahead, and his gaze lit up. "Little Gold, let's go eat in this restaurant."

"Okay, okay." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, as she was extremely excited.

Duan Ling Tian entered the restaurant and he could see that the restaurant was almost fully seated.

Fortunately, a table of customers had just finished eating nearby Duan Ling Tian, and they stood up and left.

"My luck isn't bad." Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up.

Swoosh!

Whereas the little gold mouse that stood atop his shoulder directly flashed out instead and descended onto the table.

Right when Duan Ling Tian wasn't even a step away from the table before him.

"Haha... My luck isn't bad, there just happens to be an empty table." A rather sharp voice sounded out, and something flashed before Duan Ling Tian's eyes, then he saw a young man who possessed a skinny figure that was like a bag of bones had beat him to it and sat before the table.

Duan Ling Tian stopped his footstep and frowned slightly.

Chapter 423: Conflict

Meanwhile, another young man of medium stature sat opposite the skinny young man.

From the beginning until the end, the two of regarded Duan Ling Tian as nothing.

"Squeak squeak~" Meanwhile, the little gold mouse furiously looked at the two young men as she bared her claws and brandished her fangs.

But, the fluffy and chubby little gold mouse acting fierce had no deterrent force whatsoever.

"What? Little mouse, you want to play with us?" The skinny young man looked at the little gold mouse as he asked while laughing.

He only thought that this was an ordinary pet mouse...

"Squeak squeak~" But, the words of the skinny young man was like lighting a fuse to a bomb, and it completely enraged the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse swung her tails out, precisely striking the tea cup on the table.

Slap!

Instantly, the tea cup flew out, flashing straight for the skinny young man.

Bang!

The skinny young man wasn't prepared in the slightest and was hit straight on the face, and the remaining tea within the tea cup splashed all over his face.

"Hahahaha..." The customers seated at the surrounding tables who saw this scene couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter.

"Alright, Little Gold, let's go to a different restaurant." Seeing that the restaurant was packed, Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and called out.

He'd only just arrived here and didn't want to stir up trouble.

Although he'd seen through the cultivations of these two young men and wasn't afraid of them, the little gold mouse's actions earlier had undoubtedly helped him vent his anger, causing the discontent in his heart to be completely gone.

"Squeak squeak~" Unexpectedly, the little gold mouse was unwilling to leave, she stood on the table in a human-like manner with her front paws crossed before her and looked at the skinny young man provocatively.

"Little mouse, you're courting death!" The skinny young man was enraged, his hand was enveloped with roaring Origin Energy, seeming to transform into a fan that slapped downwards towards the little gold mouse.

Above the skinny young man, 400 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

Third level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

"Squeak!!" The little gold mouse lightly cried out, then her tail flashed out like a bolt of lightning to intercept the palm strike the young man slapped down.

Slap!

The instant the little gold mouse's tail touched the skinny young man, he let out a shrill cry and then a wave of sounds of bones breaking sounded out at almost the exact same instant...

"You're courting death!" The skinny young man's companion, the other young man of medium stature, clearly never imagined that the little gold mouse had this sort of strength, and his face went grim as he attacked as well.

This young man's strength was stronger than the skinny young man, and he was a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

Unfortunately, this little strength was nothing before the little gold mouse, and he was directly swept flying by the little gold mouse's tail before crashing onto the ground.

"What a terrifying fierce beast!"

"I'm completely unable to see clearly exactly how many ancient mammoth silhouettes flashed in the sky atop this little gold mouse..."

"A third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist and a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist weren't a match for it. Moreover, it seemed to have attacked so casually and smoothly, its strength is at least at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage or above!"

...

The crowd of people in the restaurant sighed emotionally, and they all looked at the little gold mouse with gazes that contained slight burning desire, and many people looked at Duan Ling Tian with envious expressions.

The two young men that were taught a lesson by the little gold mouse felt they'd lost face and left the restaurant in dejection.

"You little fellow." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and laughed, then sat down.

At a nearby table, the eyes of a young woman that was around a

little over 20 lit up. "Such a cute and formidable little gold mouse..."

"What? Little Lu, you like that mouse?" The sword shaped brows of the young man in embroidered clothes that sat opposite the young woman raised up and his eyes emitted a trace of affection.

The young girl spat out her tongue. "I like it, but unfortunately... It has an owner already."

"Isn't that simple?" The young man in embroidered clothes stood up and directly walked towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian had only just sat down and ordered some food from the attendant when he noticed the young man in embroidered clothes walking over.

Before long, the young man in embroidered clothes glanced at Duan Ling Tian indifferently and asked. "Hey! How much for that mouse of yours?"

His tone contained an unquestionable intent of command.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse glared at the young man in embroidered clothes, then bared her fangs and brandished her claws at him, and she was extremely infuriated.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he completely couldn't be bothered to pay attention to the young man in embroidered clothing, he extended

his hand to comb the hair of the little gold mouse and said with a light smile, "Little Gold, you should change your irritable temper... You should be more ladylike, do you understand?"

The little gold mouse couldn't help but turn to look at Duan Ling Tian when she heard this, and asked via voice transmission. "Ladylike? What's ladylike?"

"Ladylike is to possess a meek disposition and not lose your temper easily." For the sake of not allowing other people to discern that he was able to communicate with the little gold mouse, Duan Ling Tian intentionally replied via voice transmission.

"It's a female?" Right at this moment, another young girl that was a little over 20 appeared by the side of the young man in embroidered clothes.

The young woman had a delicate and pretty appearance, and although she couldn't be considered to be a first-rate beauty, she possessed good looks and aroused affection of others towards her.

Presently, the young woman looked at the little gold mouse with a gaze filled with burning desire and yearning.

"Kid, I'm Chang Hui from the Phoenix Nest City's Chang Clan, name a price and sell this mouse to me." The young man in embroidered clothes looked at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke once again, and his gaze was condescending as he looked down at Duan Ling Tian.

"I'm not selling!" Duan Ling Tian didn't even raise his head as he continued to comb the fur of the little gold mouse, and the little gold mouse's fur felt soft and it was comfortable when touching it.

Furthermore, the little gold mouse lay on the table in enjoyment, but its jade green eyes stared fixedly at the young man in embroidered clothes, and it seemed to contain slight rage mixed within.

She was a descendant of a Saint Beast, a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse!

This human actually called her a mouse?

If it wasn't for her recalled Duan Ling Tian asking her to be ladylike earlier, she would have swept her tails over long ago and directly swept this detestable human flying.

"What? You're not giving I, Chang Hui, face, and not giving my Chang Clan face?" Chang Hui's voice suddenly went low and heavy yet loud, and it spread throughout the entire restaurant.

Instantly, the crowd of customers within the restaurant were all alarmed.

"He's the Chang Clan's Second Young Master, Chang Hui?"

"I heard long ago that the Second Young Master of the Chang Clan is infatuated with the martial arts, and possesses a cultivation

at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage at a mere age of 29... I never expected to be able to see him in this restaurant."

"This young woman by his side, could it be that she's that fiancée of his, the Qian Clan's Third Young Miss, Qian Lu?"

"She should be."

...

When he saw the restaurant going into an uproar from a single sentence of Chang Hui's, Duan Ling Tian raised his head and glanced calmly at Chang Hui. "Do you feel that making your identity conspicuous is able to satisfy your vanity and make me retreat after learning of your identity, and sell her to you? I'll say it one last time, I'm not selling her!" Duan Ling Tian's tone was resolute and firm.

"You!!" As Chang Hui got angry from embarrassment, the Origin Energy on his body surged and the energy of heaven and earth roiled above him to converge into 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the end.

"Eighth level Nascent Soul Stage! The Chang Clan's Second Young Master has broken through again?"

"The natural talent of the Chang Clan's Second Young Master is really monstrous! Besides the daughter of the City Governor, I'm afraid no one in the younger generation of our Phoenix Nest City is

able to compare with him."

"A 29 year old eighth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Even in the entire Darkstone Empire, such natural talent can be considered to be one of the top in the mid-range of natural talents."

"The luck of the Chang Clan is really good to possess such a genius in the Martial Dao."

...

The crowd of people within the restaurant were all shocked by the strength revealed by Chang Hui.

"What, still want to use force?" Duan Ling Tian remained unfazed as he glanced indifferently at Chang Hui.

"So what if I am!?" Chang Hui shouted out explosively, his Origin Energy roared as he raised his hand, then it transformed into a white colored serpent that coiled on his arm...

Bang!

He struck out with his fist, the sounds of air exploding continuously rose and fell as the white serpent flashed out to bite at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression, as if he didn't take Chang

Hui's punch seriously at all.

But the hand he placed on the little gold mouse had already been withdrawn.

"Squeak!!" Suddenly, a sharp cried sounded out, causing the crowd of customers in the restaurant to go pale.

Some customers with comparatively lower cultivations went ghastly pale, as if they'd suffered an extremely great blow.

It was Little Gold's enraged cry.

At the same time, Little Gold's tails swept out once again, and the air in the surroundings seemed to be completely sucked out as it moved to meet Chang Hui's descending fist.

The white colored serpent that flowed out from Chang Hui's fist was crushed by Little Gold's tail, and not only that, Little Gold's tail quickly descended onto Chang Hui's fist...

Slap!

An enormous slap sounded out, and accompanying it was a shrill cry and the clear sounds of bones cracking and exploding.

Subsequently, dazzling fresh blood sprayed out from Chang Hui's fist, transforming into numerous beautiful red roses in the air that

slowly descended.

Bang!

As for Chang Hui, he was directly swept flying by the little gold mouse's tail.

His fist had completely vanished, and only half a mangled arm remained.

Obviously, Chang Hui's fist including half his arm was directly crushed by the little gold mouse's tail swing.

"Demon beast!"

"It's a demon beast!"

...

The gazes of people in the restaurant stared blankly at the 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that were gradually dispersing atop the little gold mouse, and they were completely dumbstruck.

"Void Prying Stage demon beast!" Chang Hui who stopped the bleeding from his mangled arm with great difficulty had a ghastly pale face when he saw to his astonishment the 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that were gradually vanishing, and his eyes revealed terror...

He'd never imagined that this mouse was actually a formidable demon beast!

"Brother Hui!" Qian Lu's beautiful face went pale as she hurriedly went over to support Chang Hui up, and the gaze she had when she looked at the little gold mouse again was completely different.

Demon beast!

This cute little gold mouse was actually a demon beast that crippled an arm of her fiancée with only a swing of its tail.

"Little Lu, let's go." Chang Hui took a deep breath before leaving with Qian Lu.

When he left, a sense of icy coldness and terror arose within the gaze Chang Hui shot at Duan Ling Tian...

This young man had a demon beast by his side and was obviously of extraordinary background!

After Chang Hui and Qian Lu left, the gazes of the people in the restaurant all moved away from Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse, as they were extremely afraid that continuing to look would cause them to suffer a calamity.

That was a demon beast!

An existence comparable to a Void Prying Stage expert.

It wasn't something they could offend.

"Peace at long last." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised then looked at the little gold mouse and said with a light smile, "Little Gold, you did well."

"Squeak squeak~" The jade green eyes of the little gold mouse emitted a sheen of delight when she was praised by Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 424: Taboo

Before long, his food had arrived.

After Duan Ling Tian casually ate a little bit, he concentrated on watching the little gold mouse gulp down her food...

The little fellow's body seemed small, yet she was a glutton, and it caused many people in the restaurant to click their tongues in surprise.

Suddenly, a wave of discussion entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Quickly finish your food, we're still able to make it to watch the battles before the Groom Search Competition for the City Governor's daughter!"

"The strength of the City Governor's daughter is too strong, not to mention a young genius below the age of 25, I'm afraid there isn't even anyone amongst the young geniuses below the age of 30 of our Darkstone Empire that are able to be a match for the City Governor's daughter."

"Today is the last day of the Groom Search Competition, and practically all the young geniuses around our Phoenix Nest City have rushed over... However, in my opinion, I'm afraid no one will be able to defeat the City Governor's daughter even on this last day to become the son-in-law of the City Governor."

"The Lord City Governor's requirements are too high. Defeating his daughter at an age below 25 years old... Even in the entire Darkstone Empire and the Darkhan Dynasty, I'm afraid such a person is an existence that's akin to phoenix feathers and qilin horns."

...

The two people who in discussion finished their food hastily before leaving.

Groom Search Competition?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as he never imagined that the circumstances that would only appear in Wuxia novels from his previous life would actually be encountered by him.

In next to no time, a few more people had walked into the restaurant, and they sighed with emotion as they walked.

"I wonder exactly what level of cultivation the City Governor's daughter is at? Today, that young man around the age of 24 who possessed a cultivation at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage was actually defeated by her..."

"That young man is the strongest person who's participated in the Groom Search Competition until now... I never imagined that he was still defeated by the City Governor's daughter in one move! The City Governor's daughter adjusts her strength based on her

opponent and seemed to have not used her full strength until now."

"Looks like no one is able to get the beauty."

"Beauty? According to my knowledge, the City Governor's daughter always wears a veil... Could it be that you've seen her appearance? We don't know if she's a beauty or a beast."

"So what if she's ugly? Being able to become the son-in-law of the City Governor and even obtain the Soul Transformation Fruit is undoubtedly a good fortune."

...

Soul Transformation Fruit?

Duan Ling Tian initially didn't care about it much, but when he heard one of the people mention the Soul Transformation Fruit, he had an elated expression as he stood up abruptly.

"Big Brother." Duan Ling Tian looked at the middle aged man that spoke earlier and asked courteously. "Did you say Soul Transformation Fruit earlier?"

The middle aged man nodded when he saw Duan Ling Tian was so polite and he said with a calm expression. "Exactly, it's precisely the Soul Transformation Fruit! What? Little Brother, you're interested in that Soul Transformation Fruit?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, then asked. "I heard Big Brother say earlier that there's a way to obtain the Soul Transformation Fruit?"

The middle aged man nodded. "Exactly, the City Governor had held a Groom Search Competition for that unmarried daughter of his for these past 10 days. Today is the last day... So long as you're able to defeat the City Governor's daughter in the Groom Search Competition, then not only would you be able to become the City Governor's son-in-law, you'll even be able to obtain the Soul Transformation Fruit."

"Supposedly, this Soul Transformation Fruit is a great thing... If it's consumed by an Inscription Master, then it's even able to allow the Inscription Master's Spiritual Force to raise a level." As he finished speaking, the middle aged man sized up Duan Ling Tian. "Little Brother, based on your age, you're only slightly older than that City Governor's daughter... However, I advise you to put away this thought. Although you fit the conditions for the City Governor's daughter's Groom Search Competition, the City Governor's daughter has already revealed a cultivation at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage. Moreover, she seemed to be holding back."

"Thank you, Big Brother." Duan Ling Tian thanked the middle aged man then tossed down some silver before leaving the restaurant in a hurry with the little gold mouse

"Big Brother Ling Tian, I haven't finished eating..." The little gold mouse's voice transmission contained slight displeasure.

"I'll let you eat until you're satisfied later, right now I have some important things to do." Duan Ling Tian said in a hurry.

After leaving the restaurant, Duan Ling Tian found a passerby and asked the location for the Groom Search Competition before hurrying over.

What City Governor's son-in-law, he wasn't interested in the slightest.

He was interested in that Soul Transformation Fruit!

If it's said that ordinary spirit fruits can only be chanced upon by luck and not sought by martial artists, then the Soul Transformation Fruit was even harder to come by!

The Soul Transformation Fruit was a type of spirit fruit capable of increasing the level of the soul, and within the distribution of spirit fruits within Cloud Continent, it wasn't even at 1%.

"Although my cultivation has increased quite a bit, my Spiritual Force seemed to have completely fallen into a bottleneck, and hasn't been able to break through to the Void Prying Stage for a long time."

The Groom Search Competition was carried out right outside the City Governor's Estate.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived before the arena of the Groom Search Competition, his mind was fluttering.

His Spiritual Force has arrived at the breakthrough point between the Nascent Soul Stage and the Void Prying Stage long ago, yet he was unable to break through for a long time. He'd been at a loss and helpless because of this.

Now, he'd seen the light of hope.

"If there really is a Soul Transformation Fruit, then my soul will transform once I consume it and advance a level, to the Void Prying Stage! At that time, my Spiritual Force will become stronger once again and I'll be able to inscribe even high level inscriptions."

As if he had a treasure mountain, but didn't have the tools to excavate it, this feeling had caused Duan Ling Tian to be displeased since the beginning.

"Groom Search Competition? Fun! Fun! Big Brother Ling Tian, you want to marry that City Governor's daughter? Aren't you afraid that Big Sister Ke Er and Big Sister Fei will get angry?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission was filled with excitement, and as she finished speaking, it was as if she was anxious to see the world in disorder.

Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse. "I don't have any interest towards that City Governor's daughter... I only want to obtain that Soul Transformation Fruit!"

Ordinary spirit fruits were rare and priceless, but the Soul Transformation Fruit was amongst the less than 1% of spirit fruits that were able to advance the soul, so it was even rarer.

Presently, since Duan Ling Tian had encountered it, he wouldn't easily miss the opportunity.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had arrived at his destination.

A high platform stood before the City Governor's Estate now, and it was incomparably spacious.

It was precisely the Groom Search Competition's arena.

Streams of people surged nearby the arena in an intense bustle, and the sounds of shouting rose and fell continuously without end.

"The Groom Search Competition is held for 10 days, and today is the last day... There actually isn't a single young genius under the age of 25 from our Phoenix Nest City or the surrounding tens of cities that is a match for the City Governor's daughter."

"It's said that the City Governor's daughter is merely 20 years of age... Possessing an unfathomable cultivation at the age of 20 is truly shocking! Up until today, people have only forced her to use a strength at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage."

"Yeah, even then, she seems to still be holding back."

The crowd of people discussed animatedly before the City Governor's Estate.

At this moment, atop the arena of the Groom Search Competition.

The mysterious daughter of the City Governor stood there gracefully, her pair of beautiful hands that were white like jade were exposed in the air, and a fiery red dress beautifully emphasized her beautiful and charming figure that caused one to be unable to refrain from a myriad of daydreams.

On the face of the City Governor's daughter was a fiery red veil that only revealed a pair of beautiful eyes that were like autumn water, and her lovely hair that drooped down were like black strands of Babylon willow as they lightly swung with the wind.

Even if one was within the sea of people, she still gave one a calm and peaceful feeling.

"Although I can't see her appearance clearly, just by this disposition, it's sufficient to cause one's to be interested.... I presume the appearance beneath the veil of a woman with such a disposition wouldn't be bad." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart.

Based solely on disposition, no one amongst the women by Duan Ling Tian's side or the women he knew were able to compare to this City Governor's daughter.

Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out, wanting to pry into the secrets of this City Governor's daughter's.

According to the information he'd obtained, the City Governor's daughter was only 20 and possessed an extraordinary cultivation, and up until this point, she'd already revealed a cultivation at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, yet she seemed to still be holding back.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force flashed out, he sighed emotionally in his heart. "My cultivation's advancement is already considered to be quick... Within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it could be considered to be a speed that towered above all. I never imagined that I'd actually encounter a genius in the Martial Dao whose cultivation's advancement is even swifter than mine in this remote city of the Darkstone Empire."

If the cultivation of the City Governor's daughter wasn't piled up solely by relying on spirit fruits, then her natural talent would absolutely not be inferior to his.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force hadn't even touched the City Governor's daughter when he couldn't help but be astounded in his heart.

Because at this moment, an even stronger Spiritual Force seemed to have noticed his Spiritual Force and directly pressed over...

"Inscription Master!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted as he never expected that there would be such a formidable Inscription master by the City Governor's daughter's side.

The strength of the Spiritual Force of this Inscription Master wasn't just a level above his!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate as he hurriedly withdrew his Spiritual Force.

That formidable Spiritual Force seemed as if it had no intention of making a fuss over it with Duan Ling Tian, and didn't pursue him after Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force withdrew.

"Fortunately, he showed mercy, otherwise, my soul would surely be heavily injured!" Duan Ling Tian shuddered in fear, and at the same time, he realized his own rashness.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he knew deeply that even Inscription Masters didn't dare rashly use their Spiritual Force to spy on others.

This was a taboo.

Whereas all along his journey in cultivation, he's never encountered any formidable Inscription Masters, so he'd tossed the portion of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories that was about this taboo to the back of his head.

Now that he'd left the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and was at the Darkstone Empire, he'd encountered a truly formidable Inscription master.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze started to sweep the crowd of people, wanting to find the owner of the formidable Spiritual Force that extended out earlier...

But no matter how he searched, he was unable to notice a trace of that person.

It seemed as if that person had appeared out of thin air.

"Could it be that this Inscription Master has come for the Soul Transformation Fruit as well?" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked as a bad premonition arose in his heart.

Chapter 425: Can I Not Marry You?

In the sky above the Groom Search Competition arena outside the City Governor's Estate, there were two figures standing in the sky behind the clouds and mist.

One of the two was a middle aged man in a crimson red robe with gold edges.

The middle aged man had a firm expression, emitting a dignified disposition as he stood, and it shapelessly brought a type of oppressive feeling to others.

Beside the middle aged man, an old man past 70 stood in the air.

"Interesting, interesting." The old man in grey clothes had a calm expression, and his muddy eyes abruptly lit up as if he'd noticed something new.

"Elder Kong, you've noticed something?" The middle aged man asked curiously.

"Eldest Young Master, perhaps... The destined person of the Young Miss has appeared." The grey clothed old man spoke slowly with an unfathomable expression.

"Elder Kong, what you mean is...?" The middle aged man's eyes squinted and had an astounded expression.

In the Groom Search Competition's arena, the City Governor's daughter stood there silently.

Whereas although there were many people in the surroundings, most of them came to watch the show, and no one ascended the arena after a long time.

"Let me experience the strength of the City Governor's daughter!" Along with an explosive shout, a swift figure flashed to ascend to the arena.

This was a young man around the age of 25-26, with a handsome appearance and arrogance mixed between his brows.

"Your age is past the limit... Get down!" The City Governor's daughter hadn't even reacted when the azure clothed old woman standing at the side of the arena raised her head indifferently and glanced at the young man.

"I..." The young man opened his mouth, yet he hadn't finished speaking.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, and an aged figure had appeared where the young man stood earlier.

In the blink of an eye, everyone present saw that the azure clothed old woman that stood at the side of the arena was suddenly

standing at the spot the young man was standing earlier.

As for the young man, he was directly blasted down the arena.

"The Groom Search Competition of my Young Miss is restricted to young talents below the age of 25... Don't come make a fool of yourself if you're above 25 years of age. I can discern if your age is over or not with a glance, don't try your luck." The old woman spoke slowly with a tone that contained incomparable confidence mixed within.

However, no one present dared doubt what the old woman said.

"So fast!" The eyes of Duan Ling Tian who stood at the side of the arena squinted.

The old woman's speed was shockingly swift.

Although he was curious of the old woman's strength, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare use his Spiritual Force to detect it...

"Could it be that the formidable Spiritual Force from before came from this old woman?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from thinking in his heart.

He'd noticed the old woman that stood beside the arena long ago, but he only thought that she was an ordinary servant of the City Governor's Estate. He had never imagined that the old woman had hid her ability.

"Allow me!" A light footed figure descended into the arena, it was a young man around the age of 23 or 24.

Swoosh!

The young man looked at the City Governor's daughter that stood in the distance, then he stomped on the ground, transforming into a gust of wind as he took the initiative to gain the advantage in the battle.

Whoosh!

In the air, 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form, then dashed out in a formidable array.

Swish!

A three foot long blade appeared in the young man's hand, then his Origin Energy rages as he swept it out horizontally.

Instantly, another 168 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Fourth level Nascent Soul Stage!

Grade seven spirit weapon!

This sword strike contained the strength of 768 ancient mammoths.

The hearts of the people present couldn't help but float up to their throats when they saw the young man's sword about to touch the City Governor's daughter.

Swoosh!

In practically an instant, as if a cool breeze blew past, the City Governor's daughter had finally made a move. She casually swung her sleeve, and her sleeve instantly expanded, containing roaring Origin Energy as it swept towards the young man.

Bang!

Without any suspense, the young man and his sword were directly blasted down from the arena.

At the same time, above the City Governor's daughter, 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes could be vaguely seen...

At this moment, the City Governor's daughter didn't utilize a spirit weapon.

"Sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!"

"My god! The City Governor's daughter was really concealing her cultivation, she's actually a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!"

"A 20 year old sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist? There seems to have never been an appearance of a person with such natural talent in the history of our Darkstone Empire, right?"

"Even if it's throughout the entire Darkhan Dynasty, there are very few monstrous geniuses in the Martial Dao like her."

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators were in an uproar, as all of them were shocked by the cultivation displayed by the City Governor's daughter...

"Sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage at the age of 20?" A slightly surprised expression appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face. "Was this City Governor's daughter really only 20?"

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, her natural talent seems to be better than yours." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and his eyes contained slight astonishment mixed within...

A sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at the age of 20.

Solely in terms of cultivation, it was indeed stronger than his.

As for natural talent, Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed. His natural talent could be considered as the limit of natural talent for martial artists on Cloud Continent.

Even if the natural talent of the City Governor's daughter was any higher, it would at most be on par with him.

Whereas his natural talent was only unearthed by the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk three years ago, so his starting point was much later than the City Governor's daughter.

After the City Governor's daughter revealed a cultivation at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, no one ascended the arena to get a beating anymore.

Time slowly flowed by.

"The Groom Search Competition will officially come to an end in half an hour." The azure clothed old woman said indifferently.

"Looks like no one is able to defeat the City Governor's daughter and get the girl."

"There's also that Soul Transformation Fruit. Supposedly, one can consume it even if one isn't an Inscription Master. Once

consumed, the soul will obtain a huge advancement, and would even be able to affect comprehension ability to a certain extent."

...

The crowd discussed animatedly.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, are you still not going?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, then he stomped with his feet to leap up and descend onto the Groom Search Competition's arena.

For a time, the combination of one man and one mouse attracted the attention of everyone.

"Another person has gone up to seek a beating."

"It's even a young man that looks to be 22 at most..."

"Eh, isn't this young man that person we saw in the restaurant earlier?"

"It seems to be so... That little gold mouse on his shoulder isn't simple, it's a formidable demon beast! That Chang Clan Young Master, Chang Hui, had his arm crippled from a single swing of the tail by it."

"That harmless little gold mouse is actually a Void Prying Stage demon beast?"

...

In next to no time, along with the explosive revelations of the people who had seen Duan Ling Tian in the restaurant earlier, everyone knew that the little gold mouse that stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder was a demon beast.

"Demon beast?" The azure clothed old woman heard the discussions of the crowd, then she looked at Duan Ling Tian and said indifferently. "The rules of our City Governor's Estate's Groom Search Competition is to disallow the usage of any other external sources of strength besides spirit weapons..."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse brandished her claws and bared her fangs at the old woman when she heard the old woman's words, then the little gold mouse turned her body around and shook her butt at the azure clothed old woman.

This caused the azure clothed old woman to be stunned.

The surrounding crowd of people were dumbstruck as well.

"This is really a demon beast?"

"It has simply destroyed the lofty image of demon beasts in my heart!"

"This little gold mouse doesn't look like a demon beast no matter how I look at it... It's instead like a pet."

...

Meanwhile, the beautiful watery eyes of the City Governor's daughter that had remained motionless all along looked at the little gold mouse by Duan Ling Tian's side, and her willow shaped brows slightly raised. "What a cute little gold mouse."

The City Governor's daughter spoke with a gentle and moving voice that caused one to feel as if bathing in spring breeze.

"Don't worry, she won't attack." Duan Ling Tian nodded to the azure clothed old woman then looked at the City Governor's daughter and smiled lightly. "May I know Young Miss' name?"

"Want to know? Then defeat me first." The City Governor's daughter looked at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly, her voice was airy, as if it reverberated out from a gorge.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, then he nodded and said, "Young Miss... Err... I wonder, can I not marry you if I defeat you? I only want the Soul Transformation Fruit... Is that alright?" When Duan Ling Tian said these words, he felt slightly awkward.

After all, these words were slightly hurtful.

But he had to say it, as the reason he'd ascended the Groom Search Competition's arena wasn't the City Governor's daughter, but the Soul Transformation Fruit.

The Soul Transformation Fruit was too important and too difficult to come by for him.

He wasn't willing to miss the opportunity.

Along with Duan Ling Tian words entering the ears of everyone, the scene went deathly silent.

After a short moment, the surrounding spectators were in a complete uproar.

"F**k! I didn't hear wrongly, right? This kid actually said he only wants the Soul Transformation Fruit and not the City Governor's daughter?"

"Is he mad? Although the Soul Transformation Fruit is difficult to come by, but how is it better than the City Governor's daughter? Marrying the City Governor's daughter would mean that he would have the chance to soar into the sky!"

"Madman! Madman!"

...

The crowd was in an uproar as they were all shocked by Duan Ling Tian's words.

Of course, there were also some people that felt Duan Ling Tian was too arrogant and conceited.

"This kid looks to be around the age of 22, but he actually dares speak such arrogant words. Does he really think he can defeat the City Governor's daughter?"

"Exactly! If he's unable to defeat the City Governor's daughter, then what he said now is completely useless."

"He's too arrogant!"

...

High above in the air, the red robed middle aged man couldn't help but be stunned and had a strange expression. "Elder Kong, I slightly believe it now... Perhaps, he really is the man in Tian Wu's destiny. He only came for the Soul Transformation Fruit."

"The temptation of the Soul Transformation Fruit is too strong for an Inscription Master." Elder Kong nodded. "His Spiritual Force is only a fraction away from stepping into the Void Prying Stage... It's still the first time that I've seen a little fellow at such a young age possess such a formidable Spiritual Force."

"Elder Kong seems to be extremely interested in him?" The red

robed middle aged man laughed.

Elder Kong didn't reply, yet his eyes that flickered with bright lights were sufficient to reveal his thoughts.

In the Groom Search Competition's arena.

"Kid, aren't you ashamed for talking big!?" The azure clothed old woman's face sank, and her fierce gaze swept towards Duan Ling Tian. "If you're here to make trouble, then get down!"

Duan Ling Tian was slightly embarrassed.

People can't even speak the truth in this age?

"If you want the Soul Transformation Fruit, then it will depend on if you have the ability!" The City Governor's daughter let out a shout in a gentle voice.

Chapter 426: Flower Rain

"If you want the Soul Transformation Fruit, then it will depend on if you have the ability!" The City Governor's daughter shout seemed to contain slight rage mixed within.

Even a gentle person would get enraged!

How could the pampered daughter of the City Governor not become enraged when she was looked down on by a man?

Whoosh!

Influenced by her extreme rage, her gentle and graceful figure flashed, seeming to transform into a fairy within a fire, like a flaming phoenix, as she directly flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

Her delicate jade-like hand unfolded into a palm, whistling out as she attacked out in anger, and her vast Origin Energy raged and skyrocketed as it approached Duan Ling Tian.

This palm strike contained the strength of 800 ancient mammoths!

"This kid is in for a hard time."

Right when most of the surrounding spectators had similar thoughts in their hearts.

Duan Ling Tian made his move. He stood on the spot, unmoving like a mountain, and pushed out a palm that carried the might to split mountains to directly meet the City Governor's daughter's palm strike head on.

In an instant, 711 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and they dashed out with an imposing aura that shot into the skies like a rainbow.

"Fifth level Nascent Soul Stage?" A trace of surprise appeared within her watery eyes, as she obviously had never expected that Duan Ling Tian would be able to possess this cultivation at such an age.

But as far as she was concerned, since Duan Ling Tian wanted to exchange blows with her with the strength of 711 ancient mammoths, then it was simply asking for trouble.

"Watch out!" Duan Ling Tian naturally was able to guess the thoughts of the City Governor's daughter when he saw the trace of disdain in her eyes, and he voice out a warning right before their palms collided.

"Shameless boasting!" The City Governor's daughter shouted out in a tender voice, her graceful figure flashed like a ball of flame that was sweeping out to envelope towards Duan Ling Tian, as if wanting to swallow Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed when he saw the City Governor's daughter approaching menacingly.

Quake Energy!

Immediately, the Origin Energy on the palm Duan Ling Tian slapped out started vibrating with a frequency that grew higher and higher...

In next to no time, his Quake Energy had reached the limit!

Finally, Duan Ling Tian and the City Governor's daughter's palm collided with each other.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, the collision of the terrifying Origin Energy caused the surrounding air to freeze, and then the airflow flew out, transforming into circle after circle of ripples that swept out.

Not only that, dust and dirt suffused the air on the arena, and it practically enveloped Duan Ling Tian and the City Governor's daughter completely, causing them to be vaguely visible.

But even then, the surrounding crowd of spectators still watched the scene before them with concentration.

As far as they were concerned, although the strength of the young man in the arena now wasn't bad and possessed a cultivation at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, the City Governor's daughter was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!

Surpassing his cultivation by an entire level.

As far as they were concerned, this collision of palms was without suspense, and the City Governor's daughter would surely have the upper hand.

But unfortunately, sometimes, imagination is tremendously different from reality, and the following scene caused them to be completely dumbstruck.

"Let go!" They heard an explosive shout from the arena and the body of the City Governor's daughter shook, then she actually swiftly retreated backwards.

"How could this be possible?!" The surrounding crowd of spectators looked at the scene before them with expressions of disbelief.

Although the strength of the young man was strange as he possessed an extra 11 ancient mammoths worth of strength than an ordinary martial artist at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

But even then, the strength contained within his palm strike was still the strength of 89 ancient mammoths lower than the City Governor's daughter, right?

How could he gain the upper hand!?

"Are they acting?" Many people couldn't help but think like this in their hearts.

Presently, amongst the people present, besides Duan Ling Tian, it was probably only the City Governor's daughter herself that was the most clear of what happened earlier.

The City Governor's daughter looked at Duan Ling Tian in disbelief, and hesitated for a moment before saying, "You... used an inscription?"

"Inscription?"

The words of the City Governor's daughter entered into the ears of the surrounding spectators, and caused an uproar.

"F**k! This kid actually used an inscription?"

"No wonder he was able to defeat a stronger cultivation with a weaker cultivation and force the City Governor's daughter to retreat in a head-on exchange, so it turns out that he used an inscription..."

"Get down! Shameless scum like you have no qualifications to continue staying on the arena."

"Get down!"

...

For a time, Duan Ling Tian had become the target of all and aroused public wrath.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort was like a thunderclap as it spread out from the arena and entered into the ears of everyone.

For a time, the surroundings of the arena was completely deathly silent.

"She's ignorant, but could it be that all of you are ignorant as well?" Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the surrounding crowd of spectators with an expression of disdain. "When did all of you see me using an inscription? Besides that, if I did use an inscription, it would naturally leave behind traces of inscription utilization... Earlier, did any one of you see or even sense a trace of an inscription being used?"

The surrounding crowd of spectators instantly fell silent.

"He didn't use an inscription." Right at this moment, the azure clothed old woman at the side of the arena glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian as she spoke slowly.

Instantly, the surrounding crowd of spectators didn't have anything further to say.

"Thank you Senior. Senior, you have good eyesight, unlike some people..." Duan Ling Tian nodded to the azure clothed old woman then looked at the City Governor's daughter who wore a fiery red dress and seemed to be referring to something with his words.

"You!!" The City Governor's daughter was angered to the point she stomped her feet, then she raised her hand and a crimson red whip appeared. Flowing lights flashed around the whip, as if there were strands of burning flames blazing atop it.

Along with the City Governor's daughter flashing towards Duan Ling Tian once again, Origin Energy flashed on the whip in her hand.

Above her, another 380 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Swoosh!

The whip tore through the sky, seeming to have transformed into a venomous serpent that fiercely bit at Duan Ling Tian.

"Grade five spirit weapon?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate as the Origin Energy in his entire body exploded out and Quake Energy emerged, and he seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind as he barely dodged that whip that approached like a venomous serpent that bit towards him.

This whip contained the strength of 1,180 ancient mammoths!

"A grade five spirit whip that amplifies almost 48% of strength... What exactly is the background of this Phoenix Nest City's Governor?" At the same time that he dodged, Duan Ling Tian was greatly astounded in his heart.

After all, even if it was within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the number of grade five spirit weapons could be counted with the fingers on one's hands.

Even if it was the Seven Star Sword Sect that he was a part of, the sect that was known as the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, only possessed a single grade five spirit sword that was passed down from generation to generation...

Now, daughter of the Phoenix Nest City's Governor had casually withdrawn a grade five spirit weapon, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

"Flower Rain!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian heard a light shout, and it was the City Governor's daughter that had pursued him in attack.

Whip images that covered the sky flashed past the sky, seeming to have transformed into countless images of flowers the enveloped towards Duan Ling Tian like a rain....

"What a profound martial skill!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, he was able to sense the whip images in the hands of the County Governor's daughter had practically locked his position, and it caused him to have no place to dodge.

These whip images that covered the sky seemed to have transformed into a heaven encompassing net that enclosed him from top to bottom.

Duan Ling Tian had encountered similar martial skills in the past, however, those martial skills had flaws to take advantage of, after all.

Whereas unless Duan Ling Tian was able to dig a hole in the ground and crawl into it, otherwise, it would be difficult for him to charge out of the enclosed area of the whip images that covered the sky from the martial skill that the City Governor's daughter utilized now.

The surroundings of the arena was completely silent, and the gazes of everyone stared fixedly at the scene before them as they

were extremely afraid they would miss a detail.

Whoosh!

Since he was unable to dodge, Duan Ling Tian didn't dodge any longer, and the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword appeared in his hand.

Subsequently, Origin Energy violently arose on the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand.

In the sky, another 299 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 711 ancient mammoth silhouettes.

The Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword, a grade six spirit sword.

Due to it being refined by Duan Ling Tian himself, and he struck great luck during refinement, it was able to amplify his strength by 42%.

At this moment, the strength of 1,010 ancient mammoths was condensed on the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hands!

However, even then, Duan Ling Tian's strength was still quite inferior when compared to the City Governor's daughter.

Even with his Quake Energy, it was difficult for him to surmount such a huge gap.

"Your spirit sword isn't bad, but unfortunately, you're bound to lose today!" The voice of the City Governor's daughter contained a trace of chilliness. The whip in her hand flashed out, and the whip images that covered the sky followed the whip like a shadow, surrounding Duan Ling Tian and striking Duan Ling Tian's body like drops of rain water.

"Are you that confident?" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a brilliant smile.

Instantly, within the Origin Energy that raged atop the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hands, a strand of strange aura had suddenly emerged...

At the instant the strange aura emerged, the energy of heaven and earth above Duan Ling Tian roiled once more.

"That is..." The surrounding crowd of spectators were dumbstruck.

"Wind Force!" The pupils of the azure clothed old woman standing at the side of the arena couldn't help but constrict.

"Wind Force!" Even the red clothed middle aged man high above in the sky and the grey clothed old man beside him were both slightly moved now.

They were able to discern that it was genuine Wind Force, and

not a Wind Force Seed.

"This little fellow really frightens people to death." The grey clothed old man couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

In the sky, the energy of heaven and earth surged, and it once again gave Duan Ling Tian another 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Instantly, the strength of Duan Ling Tian's sword increased to the limit.

The strength of 1,210 ancient mammoths!

Completely crushing the strength of 1,180 ancient mammoths possessed by the City Governor's daughter.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian who was within the whip images that covered the sky had finally moved.

Sword Drawing Arts!

His sword swung out like a bolt of lightning, stabbing towards a side of the whip images.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force had already seen through the martial skill, Flower Rain, of the City Governor's daughter, and he'd instantly found the true location of the whip and stabbed

towards it.

Dragon's Finishing Touch!

Duan Ling Tian instantly fused the high grade Profound Rank martial skill, Dragon's Finishing Touch, that was at the Perfection Stage, into the sword strike.

Clang!

A light clang resounded out as the Origin Energies collided with each other.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have already seen the scene of the City Governor's daughter forced to retreat once again.

"That is..." However, instantly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that a strand of energy had suddenly surged out from the point the tip of his Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword struck.

He clearly saw that in the sky above the City Governor's daughter, another 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 1,180 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Chapter 427: Feng Wu Dao

The 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes that had appeared suddenly changed into 80 plus in the blink of an eyes, then they slowly increased...

90 ancient mammoths.

100 ancient mammoths.

...

Ceaselessly fluctuating with a peak of 127 ancient mammoth silhouettes.

"Force Seed?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, but when his gaze encountered the spirit whip in the hands of the City Governor's daughter, he noticed instead that the Origin Energy flowing around the spirit whip seemed to have a strand of a strange fiery aura.

Duan Ling Tian was extremely familiar with this aura.

It was the aura of flames!

"Fire Force... It's a Fire Force Seed!" Duan Ling Tian distinguished the ability that the City Governor's daughter had utilized now.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

He felt an enormous force pour into the spirit sword in his hand from the spirit whip, she was taking the initiative to attack and gain the advantage.

Quake Energy!

Even when Duan Ling Tian used Quake Energy in time, he was only able to neutralize a portion of the energy.

Whirlwind!

Following the direction of this energy, Duan Ling Tian stomped on the ground and flashed out like a gust of wind, then stood in the distance as he looked at the City Governor's daughter from afar.

"If I knew she'd comprehended a Fire Force Seed, I would have utilized Quake Energy at the beginning..." Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly, and he felt it was a slight pity.

Duan Ling Tian originally thought that even if he didn't utilize Quake Energy, his strength was sufficient to crush this City Governor's daughter.

But the facts proved that he'd underestimated the City

Governor's daughter.

The City Governor's daughter was a genius in the Martial Dao that had comprehended a Fire Force Seed.

In terms of natural talent, she wasn't inferior to him.

In terms of comprehension ability, she was the best amongst all the younger generation he'd met...

Even the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was far inferior to her.

If Duan Ling Tian had utilized his Quake Energy at the limit when he struck out with his sword, he'd already have crushed the City Governor's daughter and obtained the final victory.

Unfortunately, he didn't utilize it.

Even when he utilized Quake Energy in time later on and neutralized a portion of the energy from the City Governor's daughter, yet he was also unable to counter.

Increasing the Quake Energy to the limit required a process.

Earlier, there was utterly no time for Duan Ling Tian to gradually develop his Quake Energy to the limit.

On the Groom Search Competition arena, Duan Ling Tian and the City Governor's daughter stood facing each other.

Origin Energy still raged and leaped about on the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Above him, 1,210 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes accumulated force while waiting to be deployed.

Origin Energy similarly coiled around the spirit whip in the hands of the City Governor's daughter.

Whereas above her, the number of ancient mammoth silhouettes fluctuated extremely unstably between 1,260 plus to 1,307.

Moreover, there was no indication that the Fire Force Seed would be die out.

"The Fire Force Seed of this City Governor's daughter is practically at the peak of what is able to be comprehended by a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... To a certain extent, she's already able to completely control the Fire Force Seed, and it wouldn't occasionally die out like the Saber Young Master's Saber Force Seed." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and he felt heartfelt admiration towards the City Governor's daughter before him.

A 20 year old girl possessing such ability was simple monstrous!

Monstrous to the point it struck terror in the hearts of others.

When Duan Ling Tian stared at the City Governor's daughter, she looked at him as well.

"Is it him?" The City Governor's daughter's pair of beautiful eyes emitted a trace of wonder, and besides that, it also concealed a trace of embarrassment that was similar to a young girl beginning to think about love.

Of course, this was something that Duan Ling Tian didn't notice.

When Duan Ling Tian and the City Governor's daughter stood apart in confrontation, the surroundings of the arena went into an uproar.

"I really never expected that this young man was a freak!"

"Yeah, I feel that his strength isn't much inferior to the City Governor's daughter..."

"But, his strength seems to still be inferior to the City Governor's daughter."

"So what if it's inferior? Could it be that you've forgotten that his strength was inferior to the City Governor's daughter earlier, but he still forced her to retreat?"

...

For a time, numerous burning gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Elder Kong, the strength of this little fellow seems to be slightly strange. Besides that, his Origin Energy seems to be able to produce some type of vibration with extremely high frequency, and the feeling it gives me is like..." The red clothed middle aged man's firm face was covered in surprised.

"Demon beast, Wyrms Python!" The grey clothed old man continued the red clothed man's words, and he had a serious expression.

"Exactly, it's precisely the Wyrms Python... He actually mastered the Origin Energy utilization method of the Wyrms Python to defeat a stronger opponent, it's truly shocking." The red clothed middle aged man sighed with emotion, and his words contained slight disbelief mixed within.

Perhaps, if he knew that the third form of the cultivation technique that Duan Ling Tian cultivated, the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, was the Wyrms Python Form, he wouldn't think like this.

"The Young Miss isn't a match for him." The grey clothed old man shook his head, and a strand of bright light flashed within his muddy eyes.

Even though there was an extremely great distance between them, he seemed as if he was able to clearly see the violet figure in the Groom Search Competition arena...

"You aren't a match for me." On the arena, Duan Ling Tian looked at the City Governor's daughter.

"Hmph! We'll only know if I'm a match for you or not after I try." The City Governor's daughter shouted out in a tender voice, her graceful and slender figure flashed out once again, seeming to have transformed into an enraged fire phoenix that wanted to burn Duan Ling Tian into ash...

Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive the rage within the words of the City Governor's daughter.

"Flower Rain!" The City Governor's daughter swung the grade five spirit whip in her hand, and the Flower Rain appeared once again to envelop Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's face became grim, yet he stood on the spot, not moving like a mountain.

Origin Energy lightly started trembling with a frequency that grew high and higher atop the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand.

Quake Energy at the limit!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The whip images that covered the skies poured down, seeming to have transformed into swift droplets of rainwater that formed a heaven encompassing net that wanted to bind Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian made his move.

Sword Drawing Arts!

His sword swung out like a bolt of lightning, flashing straight towards the grade five spirit whip that was seen through and locked on by his Spiritual Force.

Dragon's Finishing Touch!

The Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword drew an arc before swiftly stabbing out, and a piercing howl resounded out as it descended onto the spirit whip, breaking the martial skill of the City Governor's daughter once again.

"Let go!" Duan Ling Tian shook his hand as he shouted out explosively, wanted to make the City Governor's daughter let go of the spirit whip in time.

But he quickly noticed that the City Governor's daughter actually

had no intention of letting go...

In the end, Duan Ling Tian twisted the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand to disperse the Origin Energy of the City Governor's daughter on the spirit whip, then his other hand flashed out to grab ahold of her hand before seizing the spirit whip and tossing it aside.

"This woman is too headstrong!" Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

In next to no time, he finally noticed softness in his hand, and only now did he realize that he was still holding the delicate hand of the City Governor's daughter.

"Eh." Duan Ling Tian noticed that at this moment, the City Governor's daughter wasn't furious as before, she glanced at him before lowering her head with a ladylike appearance.

Compared to before, she was like a completely different person.

"Not good!" This scene caused a bad premonition to arise in Duan Ling Tian's heart, and he hurriedly let go and took a few steps back. "It was a good battle."

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, do you want to see how she looks?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "If you want to see then I'll go pull off her veil right now."

"Don't act recklessly!" Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse as he stopped her.

If the little gold mouse were to pull off her veil, then the City Governor's daughter would say, 'The first man who sees my face must be my husband...'

Then wouldn't he suffer this for no reason?

"This Little Brother has won!"

"Little Brother, congratulations on becoming the City Governor's son-in-law!"

"Congratulations Little Brother."

...

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the surging crowd around the arena were actually congratulating him, and it caused him to be speechless.

Didn't I say before that I only came for the Soul Transformation Fruit?

Is there something wrong with the ears of these people?

Right when Duan Ling Tian was intending to provide an explanation.

"Hahahaha..." A hearty laughter sounded out from the horizon and became clearer and clearer.

Duan Ling Tian raised his head to look over.

He saw a crimson red figure descending from the sky and quickly arrived before him.

This was a middle aged man in a crimson red robe with a dignified expression between his brows, and his eyes that were looking at Duan Ling Tian right now were emitting bright lights...

"Lord City Governor!" A wave of respectful voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

It was the surrounding crowd of people that were bowing to the red robed middle aged man.

City Governor?

The Phoenix Nest City's Governor?

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

"Good... Very good... Kid, from today onwards, you're the son-in-law of I, Feng Wu Dao!" The Phoenix Nest City's Governor, Feng Wu Dao, looked at the Duan Ling Tian as he nodded in satisfaction, as if he was like an old man that was more interested the more he looked at his son-in-law.

"Congratulations City Governor."

"Congratulations City Governor."

...

The surrounding crowd of people all congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

"Thank you everyone." Feng Wu Dao laughed and was in an excellent mood.

"City Governor Feng." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the young woman that stood by Feng Wu Dao's side with a lowered head and slightly shy expression, and he laughed bitterly. "I think you've misunderstood... I ascended this arena today only for the sake of that Soul Transformation Fruit, and not for your daughter."

As soon as Duan Ling Tian's words sounded out, the joyous atmosphere in the scene stopped abruptly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Numerous gazes from all around the arena descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

The crowd of people were all shocked by what Duan Ling Tian said.

Only now did some people recall that when the young man ascended the arena earlier, he did indeed say this.

But no one took his words seriously at that time.

"What did you say?!" Feng Wu Dao's face became grim, and in almost an instant, a formidable imposing manner swept out from him to press onto Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian face went pale.

The imposing manner of Feng Wu Dao descended onto him and pressed on him to the point his internal organs shook.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian was truly unable to endure it and his body shook.

"Pu!" He was forcefully made to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian struggled to raise his head and look at Feng Wu Dao in astonishment, and he had a fearful expression.

"The strength of this Feng Wu Dao is so strong... I'm not afraid of it in the slightest even if it's the imposing manner of an ordinary Void Initiation Stage expert! But his imposing manner is actually able to injure me!" Waves of coldness abruptly arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

Chapter 428: Feng Tian Wu

"Kid, do you think the Groom Search Competition my City Governor's Estate held is a game? Or do you think no one wants my daughter? That you can choose to marry her at a whim?" Feng Wu Dao glanced coldly at Duan Ling Tian as he shouted in a deep voice.

Presently, a trace of surprise that was difficult to notice flashed within Feng Wu Dao's eyes when he saw Duan Ling Tian actually only spat out a mouthful of blood when enveloped by his imposing manner.

Originally, as far as he was concerned, his imposing manner was sufficient to press a mere fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like Duan Ling Tian flat on the ground.

"Where do you place the dignity of the City Governor's Estate by doing this? Where do you place the face of my daughter?!" The voice of Feng Wu Dao suddenly became stern.

Whoosh!

An even stronger imposing manner flashed out to sweep towards Duan Ling Tian.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's ghastly pale expression became deathly pale, and he felt his entire body, placed within the center of a storm, on the verge of collapse.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the young woman who stood by Feng Wu Dao's side with a pair of slightly red eyes, and smiled bitterly while he spat out another mouthful of blood. "City Governor Feng, I told your daughter when I ascended the arena... I only came for the Soul Transformation Fruit."

"You... You really don't like me?" The City Governor's daughter's eyes contained tears that were about to drop as she stared at Duan Ling Tian, and her gentle and moving voice contained slight agitation mixed within.

Duan Ling Tian sighed. "I haven't even seen your appearance, how can I say I like you or not? But, I did indeed come here for the Soul Transformation Fruit this time, and have no other intentions... If I can't only take the Soul Transformation Fruit, then I'm sorry for disturbing you. Farewell!"

"I'm sorry." Duan Ling Tian looked at the City Governor's daughter and smiled apologetically, then turned around, intending to leave.

"Do you think you can come and go to my City Governor's Estate as you please?" The instant Duan Ling Tian turned around, he heard a voice seeming to condense into a sharp sword that fiercely pierced into his ears, shocking his eardrums to the point they trembled.

A force that he was unable to rival instantly spread throughout his body.

In the next moment, he felt his entire body become powerless and his consciousness gradually becoming blurred.

The crowd of people before him gradually vanished before his eyes.

"Squeak squeak~" Before he fainted, he heard the little gold mouse's enraged cry sound out by his ears, then he completely lost consciousness.

When Duan Ling Tian regained consciousness, he felt his entire body ache.

"So painful!" Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, and only now did he notice that he was lying on a luxurious bed within a spacious room.

"You've woken up?" Right at this moment, the room's door was opened and a fiery red beautiful figure walked in, and she held a tray containing a bowl of fragrant meat porridge.

Duan Ling Tian's stomach growled without putting up a resistance the instant he smelled the fragrance of the porridge.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the red clothed young woman who wore a veil, the City Governor's daughter, and he shook his slightly dazed head as he asked. "How did I get here?"

"You were knocked out by my Father, and you've been unconscious for three days and nights... My Father's temper is like that so don't take it to heart." The City Governor's daughter placed the porridge at the side and helped Duan Ling Tian up slightly before removing her veil, then she held up the bowl of porridge and scooped a spoonful before putting it before her mouth and blowing. She passed the spoon to Duan Ling Tian as she smiled lightly. "It's been three days, you're surely hungry already, right?"

"But..." Duan Ling Tian was currently dumbstruck.

He was completely dumbstruck at the instant the City Governor's daughter removed her veil.

When the veil dropped down, appearing before Duan Ling Tian's eyes was a dazzling beauty with an absolutely beautiful face, her black eyebrows like paintings, and her eyes like two drops of autumn water. Her fine nose, scarlet lips, white teeth, and naturally sweet features drew out a perfect face that was breathtakingly beautiful.

She was just like a fairy that had fallen into the mortal realm.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt his heart completely calm down because of this young woman's appearance.

"You... So beautiful." Duan Ling Tian muttered.

The young woman's beauty was breathtaking.

"You should drink your porridge." The young woman's beautiful face flushed red, as if blood could drop out from it and she was gentle like water. Compared to the valiant young woman that fought Duan Ling Tian in the arena earlier, she was like a completely different person.

Fiery in action, but like water when calm.

This was the impression Duan Ling Tian had of the young woman in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian allowed the young woman to feed him a mouthful of porridge, and he felt warmth arise in his body when the porridge entered his stomach.

"I... I still don't know your name." The young woman asked timidly.

"I'm called Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and looked at her. "What about you?"

"Feng Tian Wu." The young woman smiled sweetly.

"I'm truly sorry about what happened before... I was really not prepared." Duan Ling Tian had an apologetic expression when he recalled the other day.

Feng Tian Wu seemed to recall what happened that day when she heard this, then she faintly sighed. "You... don't blame my Father, he did it for me. Perhaps, it's truly because your conditions really conform to the person in my destiny... So my Father wasn't willing to let you leave like that."

"This person in your destiny?" When Duan Ling Tian heard her, he was unable to make heads or tails from it.

What destiny?

Feng Tian Wu continued to feed the porridge to Duan Ling Tian and slowly explained. "Actually, I, my Father, Grandpa Kong, and Grandma Xu only came to this city a few years ago... At that time, this city wasn't called Phoenix Nest City yet."

Duan Ling Tian was shocked as he never imagined that the City Governor, Feng Wu Dao, was actually not someone from this city.

After Feng Wu Dao arrived, he'd become the City Governor in a short amount of years, and even obtained the respect of the residents of Phoenix Nest City...

Such ability was shocking.

"Then where are all of you from?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"The Darkhan Dynasty," Feng Tian Wu said slowly.

"Darkhan Dynasty!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

But when he recalled Feng Tian Wu's natural talent in the Martial Dao and Feng Wu Dao's unfathomable strength, he came to an understanding.

Perhaps, only someone from the Darkhan Dynasty was able to possess such terrifying natural talent and strength.

"The destiny you spoke off earlier is?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously when he recalled what Feng Tian Wu said earlier.

Feng Tian Wu faintly sighed as she said slowly, "That is the destiny my great grandmother divined for me... She was a powerful diviner and the person I respected the most. But for the sake of divining a way of survival for an ominous person like me, she wasted the last 20 years of her lifespan." As she finished speaking, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was covered in tears.

Diviner?

Duan Ling Tian was completely puzzled when he heard this, could it be that this diviner was similar to the fortune tellers of his previous life?

But Duan Ling Tian had never believed these things in his previous life.

"Don't be sad... Since your great grandmother chose to do this, then it's sufficient to show she loved you very dearly. I presume that if she was aware in the afterlife, she wouldn't be willing to see you like this."

Although Duan Ling Tian didn't believe in divining or destiny, Feng Tian Wu's current appearance that was like a pear blossom bathing in rain still caused him to be unable to bear it and he hurriedly consoled her.

Under his consoling, Feng Tian Wu finally recovered back to her previous self.

"Do you think that the so called destiny is extremely illusory and unreal?" Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian's eyes and asked abruptly.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes were pure and flawless, like two beautiful gems that caused Duan Ling Tian's feelings to surge.

Duan Ling Tian didn't deny when faced with this question of Feng Tian Wu's and he nodded.

Feng Tian Wu slowly said, "At the beginning, I was unwilling to believe it as well... Until that day in the Groom Search Competition's arena when I myself acknowledged that my strength was inferior to you. Only at that moment did I believe that destiny my great grandmother divined wasn't illusory and unreal."

"What do you mean?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu in interest.

"Do you know why my Father brought me to this city at the extreme south of Darkstone Empire?" Feng Tian Wu answered her own question. "It's precisely because of the destiny my great grandmother divined... According to my great grandmother, I would encounter the man in my destiny when I was 20 years old at the southernmost city of the Darkstone Empire, Phoenix Nest City." As she spoke up to here, a wisp of a blush appeared on Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly beautiful face. "So, after my Father became the Governor of this city, he changed the name of the city to Phoenix Nest City."

"My great grandmother said that the man in my destiny is from the south, and he would appear at a certain time during the year I turn 20. She asked my father to hold a Groom Search Competition for me at that time, and use the Soul Transformation Fruit she left behind as my dowry."

Feng Tian Wu continued. "I just turned 20 this year... My Father believed my great grandmother's words, so he held a Groom Search Competition during the time frame my great grandmother spoke of, only for the sake of waiting for the appearance of the man in my destiny. The ten days of the Groom Search Competition was the time frame my great grandmother divined that man would appear...

"According to what my great grandmother said, that man's age doesn't exceed 25 and would defeat me during the Groom Search Competition."

"Based on my strength, not to mention in the remote cities of the Darkstone Empire, even if it's in the entire Darkhan Dynasty, a young genius that is able to defeat me while being below 25 years of age is an existence like phoenix feathers and qilin horns."

"During the first nine days of the Groom Search Competition, although many people had come, there wasn't a single person that could withstand a single move from me. When I saw the arrival of the third day, a thought arose within my heart... Perhaps, it really was my great grandmother who was mistaken. Only until you appeared and defeated me did I know that the destiny my great grandmother wasted 20 years of her lifespan to divine wasn't fruitless."

After she finished speaking, Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked. "Are you from the south?"

Feng Tian Wu's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to regain his senses for a while.

To him, everything Feng Tian Wu said was too profound.

Destiny?

He didn't believe in this.

"Exactly, I'm from the south... But, perhaps all of this is only a coincidence?" Duan Ling Tian said to Feng Tian Wu.

He was from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was indeed to the south of the Darkstone Empire.

"Coincidence?" Feng Tian Wu shook her head, then went silent for a moment before saying, "Don't worry, if you're unwilling, then I won't force you."

"I didn't mean it that way... I..." Presently, Duan Ling Tian didn't know what to say.

Chapter 429: Fire Spirit Body

Although he said it was a coincidence, he was still extremely shocked in his heart.

After all, if all this was true, then the great grandmother of the young woman before him was truly inhuman, as she was even able to divine when he would arrive at Phoenix Nest City.

The Soul Transformation Fruit was still the most important.

Earlier, Feng Tian Wu had explained the origins of the Soul Transformation Fruit in her words earlier...

That was the dowry the old woman had left for Feng Tian Wu!

In other words, if he wanted the Soul Transformation Fruit, then he must marry Feng Tian Wu.

If it was before, at the time he didn't have Ke Er and Li Fei by his side, he might have directly agreed and married Feng Tian Wu.

After all, Feng Tian Wu's conditions weren't bad in any way.

She possessed both a beautiful appearance that was like a flower and a shocking background.

But now, with Ke Er and Li Fei, it was equal to having an extra

responsibility.

If he could, he didn't want to hurt the two girls.

Moreover, what he felt for Feng Tian Wu now was mostly admiration and not affection, nor was he struck by desire like when he met Li Fei that day...

Perhaps, it was because he already had Ke Er and Li Fei that he would be like this.

All in all, this type of feeling was extremely complicated.

"I didn't mean it in that way, I just feel it's slightly abrupt... Moreover, both of us have only just become acquainted and have no feelings between each other at all. Could it be that you're willing to be married to a person you don't know?" Duan Ling Tian asked Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu's cherry lips slightly moved when she heard this, she seemed as if she wanted to say something yet didn't say it.

"Big Brother Duan, I'm going out first, take care of your injuries properly." Feng Tian Wu sighed faintly, then held the tray that had the empty bowl on it and left, leaving behind a beautiful back for Duan Ling Tian to see.

"She seems to have something that's difficult to voice out?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, as he clearly saw the actions of Feng Tian Wu

earlier.

Swoosh!

A howl of the wind sounded out and the room's door was knocked open with a bang, then a gold light shot onto the edge of the bed by Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're finally awake." The little gold mouse looked at Duan Ling Tian and danced with joy, and as she communicated with Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission, it seemed to contain slight excitement mixed within.

"Little Gold, what happened after I fell unconscious that day?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Oh, you were knocked out by Feng Wu Dao that day..."

As he heard the little gold mouse's voice transmission, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding of everything that happened that day.

Feng Wu Dao didn't make it difficult for him and Little Gold in the end.

He brought Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse to the City Governor's Estate, and he even gave Duan Ling Tian a Great Recovery Pill.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, Big Sister Tian Wu isn't bad... Do you want to marry her?" The little gold mouse blinked her jade green eyes as she sized up Duan Ling Tian with interest.

Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse. "You little fellow, you're just a stinking kid, don't meddle in the affairs of grown-ups... Hmm, my injuries have almost recovered, accompany me on a walk outside."

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to change his clothes and leave the room with the little gold mouse.

Knock! Knock!

The sound of the door being knocked sounded out.

"It isn't locked." Along with Duan Ling Tian's reply, the unlocked door was opened, and an aged figure slowly walked in.

Duan Ling Tian recognized this person with just a glance, it was precisely the azure clothed old woman that stood at the side of the Groom Search Competition arena that day, and the Grandma Xu that Feng Tian Wu spoke of.

Thump!

A scene that caused disbelief in Duan Ling Tian appeared.

Grandma Xu didn't say anything before walking over before his bed and directly kneeling on the ground.

"Senior, what're you doing?" Duan Ling Tian has a shocked expression as he hurriedly got down off the bed, wanting to help Grandma Xu up.

But unfortunately, Grandma Xu's cultivation was much stronger than his own, and as she knelt there, no matter how he pulled, he had no way of holding Grandma Xu up.

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly. "No matter what it is, stand up and speak of it."

When he saw Grandma Xu making no reaction, Duan Ling Tian straightened his face. "If you still don't stand up, then I'll leave directly..."

Grandma Xu stood up when she heard this.

"Young Master Ling Tian." Grandma Xu respectfully bowed to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised that Grandma Xu knew his name. Presumably, Grandma Xu had already met with Feng Tian Wu earlier. "Senior, if there's anything, then just speak frankly."

"Young Master Ling Tian, the Young Miss ought to have told you about the matter regarding her destiny, right?" Grandma Xu asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Then do you know that if her destined man doesn't become one with her... She won't be able to live past the age of 30?" Grandma Xu sighed.

"What?!" Duan Ling Tian's face went grim. "Senior, what exactly is going on?"

"I knew it... The Young Miss is so kind, and would have surely not told you this." Grandma Xu continued. "Young Miss is innately born different from an ordinary person... She possesses the extremely rare Fire Spirit Body."

Fire Spirit Body!

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard Grandma Xu, and when he searched the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and found out what innate Fire Spirit Body meant, his face was filled with shock.

The Fire Spirit Body was an extremely overbearing innate spirit body, and it was extremely rare.

In the history of Cloud Continent, not only had the Fire Spirit Body appeared, but practically all the other spirit bodies like the Water Spirit Body, Lightning Spirit Body, and Wind Spirit Body had appeared.

But the possessors of these innate spirit bodies rarely survived past the age of 30!

Only because once they were 30, the energy of the innate spirit body would completely explode out, and the possessor of the spirit body would be unable to endure the pressure and directly explode from the overflowing energy.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had experienced two lifetimes and had once encountered a possessor of a Water Spirit Body.

The possessor of the Water Spirit Body had extraordinary natural talent before the age of 30, and relied on the Water Spirit Body to comprehend third level Water Concept once the possessor's cultivation stepped into the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage...

When the possessor of the Water Spirit Body exerted all abilities, the strength displayed was even able to completely crush ordinary first level and second level Void Initiation Stage martial artist!

However, at the age of 30, this possessor of the Water Spirit Body was unable to endure the energy erupting out from within his body and exploded from the overflowing energy.

That person was a good friend of the Rebirth Martial Emperor in his first lifetime, and the only spirit body possessor that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had encountered in his two lifetimes.

It was precisely because of this good friend that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had once gained in-depth knowledge of the various spirit bodies through various ancient books.

In the end, he obtained a conclusion.

Practically all possessors of these miraculous innate spirit bodies are unable to live past the age of 30 because the energy of the innate spirit body would erupt when the possessor turned 30.

Whereas if one wanted to solve this problem, then there were only two methods.

The first, break through to the Void Transformation Stage by the age of 30!

According to the determination, if one's cultivation breaks through to the Void Transformation Stage, then one can forcefully withstand the eruption of the spirit body's energy when one is 30...

Otherwise, even if one is at the ninth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, one would still die without a doubt!

But unfortunately, it was extremely difficult to break through to the Void Transformation Stage by the age of 30, and it was as good as impossible.

The second, find a possessor of a spirit body of an opposite attribute, then become one with that person.

In this way, the energy of the two spirit bodies will be able to be relieved through the union of Yin and Yang, and when the possessors are at the age of 30, the condition of the energy of the spirit body erupting wouldn't occur any longer.

Like Feng Tian Wu, she was a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body, if she was able to find man with the Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body and become husband and wife with him, then once they become one, they could stop the calamity before it even occurs.

"I never imagined that she's actually a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body..." Duan Ling Tian sighed and felt sympathy for Feng Tian Wu.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, to a certain extent, possessors of spirit bodies could be said to be existences that were given providence by the heavens.

Because their natural talent and comprehension ability were usually extremely high.

Especially when comprehending force, they possessed an exceptional advantage.

Just like Feng Tian, her cultivation was only at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, but she'd already comprehended a Fire

Force Seed to the peak of comprehension.

Once she broke through to the Void Prying Stage, she would be able to directly comprehend Elementary Fire Force.

However, although the possessors of spirit bodies possessed natural talent and comprehension ability that caused jealousy and envy, they had to face a calamity of life and death at the age of 30.

In the history of Cloud Continent, spirit body possessors rarely lived past the age of 30.

"Senior, since I don't possess the Water Spirit Body nor the Ice Spirit Body, then even if I marry Tian Wu and become one with her, I'm afraid I'm unable to get rid of her crisis." Duan Ling Tian looked at Grandma Xu and sighed.

"I don't know about the Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body... All I know is the destiny that the Lord Oracle divined for the Young Miss, and you are the man in the Young Miss's destiny. So long as you become one with the Young Miss, you will naturally be able to get rid of the Young Miss's crisis." Grandma Xu shook her head, as she possessed blind confidence towards the Lord Oracle she spoke of.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

Isn't this just doing things recklessly?

Firstly, he didn't have the ability to allow Feng Tian Wu to possess a cultivation at the Void Transformation Stage by the age of 30.

Secondly, he didn't possess the Water Spirit Body or the Ice Spirit Body, and he was unable to relieve the energy of the Fire Spirit Body within Feng Tian Wu.

So, as far as he was concerned, even if Feng Tian Wu was married to him, he would be unable to help her.

"Grandma Xu, I..." Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished speaking when the old woman had knelt down once again, causing him to be speechless.

This Grandma Xu was a Void Prying Stage expert at any rate, yet knelt willfully before a mere Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like him and had no bearing whatsoever.

If Duan Ling Tian were to use a word to describe it, then it would probably only be 'shameless.'

But Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that the reason Grandma Xu was like this was precisely because she cared too much about Feng Tian Wu.

Duan Ling Tian sighed. "Grandma Xu, please get up... Marriage is no trifling matter! Even if I'm willing to do this, I still have to seek the opinions of my family, right?"

In the end, under Duan Ling Tian's persuasion, Grandma Xu finally stood up.

Right at this moment.

"Young Miss's Husband, the Lord City Governor asked you to head to the Audience Hall." A voice entered into the room and entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Young Miss's Husband?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Could this be considered as being forced to get married?

"That City Governor Feng is looking for me... Could it be it's also because of the matter with Tian Wu?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit and he bid his farewell to Grandma Xu before bringing the little gold mouse along and walking out of the room.

Under the lead of the servant, he headed to the Audience Hall.

Chapter 430: Apology

City Governor's Estate, Audience Hall.

Duan Ling Tian walked into the Audience Hall and with a glance, he saw the City Governor, Feng Wu Dao, sitting at the host's seat at the center.

Feng Tian Wu wore her veil once again and stood by Feng Wu Dao's side. Although her appearance was concealed by the veil, her beautiful body was unobstructed, causing one's heart to palpitate.

Besides Feng Wu Dao and his daughter, there were another four people in the Audience Hall.

Two beautifully dressed middle aged men with extraordinary bearing, a young man with a severed arm, and a young woman.

"Squeak squeak~" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian recognized the young man with a severed arm and the young woman, the little gold mouse that stood on his shoulder looked at the young man with a severed arm as well, then she bared her fangs and brandished her claws at him, and her jade green eyes were filled with provocation.

This young man with a severed arm was precisely the young man that wanted to buy Little Gold forcefully in the restaurant but failed, then wanted to attack him but had an arm crippled by Little Gold in the end instead.

He seemed to be called Chang Hui.

"City Governor." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao and lightly nodded in greeting.

Feng Wu Dao nodded then looked at the two middle aged men and said slowly, "These two are the Patriarchs of our Phoenix Nest City's Chang Clan and Qian Clan... They came to see you."

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and he looked at the Chang Clan and Qian Clan Patriarch.

The cultivations of the two weren't ordinary as they were both existences at the Void Prying Stage.

"Have you come to denounce my crimes?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the two and smiled indifferently.

"I don't dare!" The Chang Clan Patriarch shook his head hurriedly, then raised his hand to withdraw a Luminous Pearl the size of an adult's fist and passed it to Duan Ling Tian as he said humbly. "Young Master, my son was rude a few days ago. I hope that you don't harbor grievances for his past wrongs and don't fuss about it with my son."

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the Luminous Peak in the Chang Clan's Patriarch's hand and he was slightly surprised.

If such a huge Luminous Pearl were to be sold at an auction, it would at least be auctioned off for 10 million gold.

To a certain extent, this type of Luminous Pearl could be considered to be a rare treasure.

"Don't mention it, Patriarch Chang, it was only a small matter and I've already forgotten it." Although he said this, the speed of Duan Ling Tian's hand wasn't slow in the slightest and he swiftly received the Luminous Peak in the Chang Clan's Patriarch's hand, then weighed it in his hand for a moment. "Then I'll thank Patriarch Chang for this generous gift."

"As long as you like it." The Chang Clan's Patriarch forced out a smile, yet his heart was bleeding.

This Luminous Pearl was something he'd bid 30 million gold to buy at an auction in the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City...

Now, it was given away just like this.

But he knew clearly in his heart that he must gift it away...

The person before him was the son-in-law of the Lord City Governor!

As the Patriarch of the Chang Clan that had a legacy of hundreds of years, he'd seen the rise of the City Governor, Feng Wu Dao, with his own two eyes.

Feng Wu Dao had only come to their city a few years ago.

He'd only just arrived at the city when he domineeringly defeated the governor of this city at that time, then entered the City Governor's Estate and became the new owner of this city, and had even changed the name of this city to Phoenix Nest City.

No one knew how strong the City Governor's strength was.

They only knew that after the previous city governor was defeated by Feng Wu Dao and driven out of Phoenix Nest City, he was not resigned to his fate in his heart, and he'd found a formidable Void Initiation martial artist to deal with Feng Wu Dao.

In the end, the outcome was that he and the Void Initiation Stage expert he found had died!

From that time onwards, no one within the Phoenix Nest City dared question Feng Wu Dao's strength.

"Young Master, this is our Qian Clan's apology." The Qian Clan's Patriarch withdrew a necklace made from a string of rainbow colored gems and passed it to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that the string of seven gems of various colors were all purely natural gems and were of extraordinary value.

In terms of worth, the seven gems combined weren't inferior to the Luminous Pearl that the Chang Clan's Patriarch had given him.

"Thank you Patriarch Qian." Duan Ling Tian wasn't courteous in the slightest as he put it away, accepting both the Chang Clan and Qian Clan's apologies.

"Don't worry Patriarchs, I was just playing with Brother Chang and Young Miss Qian that day... It was only a small matter and I won't take it to heart," Duan Ling Tian said to the two Patriarchs.

It caused the corners of the Qian Clan's Patriarch's mouth to twitch.

Chang Hui's expression was extremely unsightly.

Playing?

You were playing and you crippled one of my arms?

Of course, he didn't dare say it out loud.

He knew that since that young man before him was already the son-in-law of the Phoenix Nest City's Governor, even if they fully expended the strength of the Qian Clan and the Chang Clan, they would still be unable to do anything to the young man.

Just the City Governor alone was enough to sweep through their

entire Chang and Qian Clans.

So they could only endure this suffering!

When they saw Duan Ling Tian didn't have any intention of pursuing the matter, the four people from the Chang and Qian Clans heaved a sigh of relief.

After they bid their farewells to the City Governor, Feng Wu Dao, the four of them left directly.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Feng Wu Dao shouted out, causing Duan Ling Tian's mind to shake, and turned to look at Feng Wu Dao with a bitter smile on his face.

He knew that what ought to come, will come.

"City Governor." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao with a neither arrogant nor humble manner.

"Are you really unwilling to marry my daughter?" As Feng Wu Dao spoke, a terrifying imposing manner swept out to envelop Duan Ling Tian.

Right when Duan Ling Tian's face became grim and he intended to arouse the Origin Energy in his entire body to resist it.

Swoosh!

A gust of fragrant wind assaulted his nose, and a beautiful figure had block before him, obstructing Feng Wu Dao's imposing manner.

"Pu!" The graceful and delicate figure was forced to spit out a mouthful of blood and her body was on the verge of collapse.

"Wu!" Feng Wu Dao's expression went pale as he hurriedly withdrew his imposing manner, then he transformed into a gust of wind that instantly arrived before Feng Tian Wu and fed a medicinal pill to her.

Feng Tian Wu's face was ghastly pale and only recovered after a short while, and at the moment she'd just recovered, she said to Feng Wu Dao, "Father, don't make things difficult for Big Brother Duan."

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook when he saw Feng Tian Wu suffering an injury because of him.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and looked at Feng Wu Dao. "City Governor, Grandma Xu had already told me about Tian Wu... I have a certain level of understanding of the Fire Spirit Body as well. But I'm not a possessor of a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body, and I'm afraid I'm unable to help Tian Wu."

"Big Brother Duan, you... You know everything?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face had only just recovered some color with great difficulty, and when she heard Duan Ling Tian she couldn't help

but look over.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and sighed. "Tian Wu, you should have told me earlier. If I really had a way to help you then I wouldn't stand idly by."

Unconsciously, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was tainted with a blush when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

"Kid, what you mean is that you're willing to marry Tian Wu?" Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian with a sparkling gaze.

"City Governor, I feel that what you're thinking in your heart isn't to marry Tian Wu away, but it's instead to relieve the disaster of the Fire Spirit Body, right?" Duan Ling Tian didn't answer Feng Wu Dao and question him instead.

"Exactly." Feng Wu Dao nodded then said, "But, according to the divination of my great grandmother who's also the only oracle in the Darkhan Dynasty that can spy through the secrets of the heavens, Tian Wu's can only ward off the calamity that she must face at the age of thirty if she becomes one with the man in her destiny."

"City Governor, I know of this, Tian Wu has told me before... But, according to my understanding of innate spirit bodies, Tian Wu possesses the Fire Spirit Body and there's only two ways to avoid the calamity when she's 30."

Duan Ling Tian said slowly, "The first way is to find a possessor of the Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body to become one with Tian Wu. The second way is to let Tian Wu step into the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 30, then she can use the strength of her Void Transformation Stage cultivation to suppress the energy of the Fire Spirit Body that would erupt when she's 30!"

Duan Ling Tian spoke in an orderly way and caused Feng Wu Dao to be unable to refrain from frowning.

After a short while, Feng Wu Dao's frown eased up. "What you said is logical. But, an innate spirit body is an extremely rare existence... In the history of the Darkhan Dynasty, the appearance of the last possessor of an innate spirit body goes back a thousand years ago."

"Wanting to find a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body possessor is by no means easy. Moreover, how do you know you don't possess a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body? According to my knowledge, many possessors of an innate spirit body only had their spirit body awoken when they were near 30 years of age." As Feng Wu Dao spoke up to here, he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Perhaps you're a possessor of this type of concealed innate spirit body."

Duan Ling Tian's face froze then he laughed bitterly. "A possessor of an innate spirit body is extremely rare, how could it be such a coincidence?"

"Coincidence?" Feng Wu Dao said indifferently, "Then let me ask you. For the sake of Wu's destiny, I came to Phoenix Nest City in advance and prepared for a few years... Why would you just

happen to appear at this time? Moreover, you're both from the south and came for the Soul Transformation Fruit that my great grandmother left as Wu's dowry."

"Don't you think that all this is too much of a coincidence?" Feng Wu Dao asked.

Duan Ling Tian was silent as he had nothing to say in reply.

This was indeed a coincidence, a bizarre coincidence.

Duan Ling Tian sighed. "Alright, just take it as I'm a possessor of a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body whose spirit body hasn't awoken... But, City Governor, you're just so bluntly allowing me to marry Tian Wu, don't you think it's too careless? You don't know anything about my background, family, or character. Aren't you afraid that Tian Wu would suffer hardships from being with me?"

"You dare?!" Feng Wu Dao abruptly shouted out explosively, and the shapeless waves of air swept out, causing the tables and chairs in the Audience Hall to shake as if there was an earthquake.

Duan Ling Tian secretly broke into cold sweat.

A strong strength equals to greatness, and even a casual shout was like an earthquake.

"Father, don't frighten Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful brows slightly knit and she was slightly unhappy.

Feng Wu Dao withdrew the aura on his body and sighed. "They all say that daughters follow their husbands, it really is so... You aren't even married yet, but you're already protecting him."

"Father, what nonsense are you talking?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face flushed as if blood would drip out of it, and at the same time, she snuck a peek at Duan Ling Tian and lowered her head in embarrassment when she noticed Duan Ling Tian was looking at her.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

The relationship between Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu could be said to be a relationship from an exchange of blows.

But now, he was able to discern that Feng Tian Wu seemed to have sincere feelings for him.

What was this about?

He was unable to wrap his head around it.

"Could it be that my charm is so great?" Duan Ling Tian pondered in all seriousness.

Chapter 431: Soulcleanse Pool

It could be imagined that if Feng Wu Dao knew of Duan Ling Tian's current thoughts, he would surely swing out his palm and slap Duan Ling Tian flying.

However, Feng Tian Wu awakening her interest to Duan Ling Tian was true.

Feng Tian Wu was one who was favored by the heavens.

As the possessor of a Fire Spirit Body, her natural talent was unquestionable since a young age, and no one amongst her peers could surpass her.

This also developed the proudness and aloofness in her heart.

However, all this proudness and aloofness completely crumbled after Duan Ling Tian appeared and defeated her.

Coupled with the fact that she firmly believed Duan Ling Tian was the man in her destiny, Duan Ling Tian's status in her eyes was greatly diffident.

This was also the reason why Duan Ling Tian felt that the current Feng Tian Wu was completely like a different person compared to before.

Feng Tian Wu's entire heart was already on him now.

If she wasn't affectionate to him, then who would she be affectionate to?

The matters of the heart had always been marvelous and difficult to be spoken of clearly.

"City Governor!" Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao and said, "There's one more thing that I think I should tell you and Tian Wu... I already have two fiancées."

"What!?" Feng Wu Dao's face went grim and said angrily, "Kid, not only do you have a fiancée, but you have two? Tell me where they are, I'll go deal with them right away... How can the daughter of I, Feng Wu Dao, share the same husband with other women!?"

Feng Wu Dao's words caused Duan Ling Tian's face to sink. "City Governor Feng, there's some things that you can't speak carelessly about."

"Hmph!" Feng Wu Dao snorted angrily and he still wanted to continue, but was interrupted by Feng Tian Wu. "Father, if you still continue being like this, then I won't acknowledge you anymore in the future!"

Feng Tian Wu panted with rage and it caused the veil on her face to sway with her breathing.

Feng Wu Dao seemed to become dispirited when he heard Feng Tian Wu. "Fine, Father won't speak of it."

He wasn't afraid of anything, but was most afraid of this precious daughter of his.

"Kid, my daughter must be the principal wife when she marries you... As for the other two girls by your side, I'll take a step back and allow them to be your concubines." Feng Wu Dao's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian frowned and replied via voice transmission. "City Governor Feng, I'm sorry... My women aren't differentiated by principal and concubine. Moreover, I never agreed to marry Tian Wu."

"Kid, what's bad about my daughter?" Feng Wu Dao's voice transmission contained slight rage mixed within, yet he didn't dare flare up.

After all, Feng Tian Wu was beside him.

"Tian Wu is very good... But, I don't have that type of feeling towards her right now. Besides that, I'll try my best to help her... If I'm really a possessor of the Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body, I can marry Tian Wu and become one with her, and even slowly develop feelings with her." Duan Ling Tian replied via voice transmission.

Feng Tian Wu was undoubtedly one of the most outstanding women he'd met in this lifetime.

In terms of appearance, she wasn't inferior to Ke Er and Li Fei.

In terms of bearing, perhaps it was because of her extraordinary birth, it even surpassed Ke Er and Li Fei.

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission had only just entered Feng Wu Dao's ears when Feng Wu Dao started laughing, and it caused both Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu to be muddled.

After a long time, Feng Wu Dao stopped laughing and looked at Feng Tian Wu. "Wu, Father will listen to you and stop forcing him... Children can take care of themselves and have their own fortune, Father won't concern myself with what extent of a relationship you can achieve with him in the future. But Father still wants to remind you that sometimes, you have to rely on yourself to pursue your own happiness. Once you miss it, you might regret it your whole life."

"I know, Father." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face flushed from what Feng Wu Dao said.

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief. "Looks like what I said moved Feng Wu Dao and made him give up any thoughts of forcing me to marry Tian Wu."

"Duan Ling Tian." Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and said indifferently, "Since you're not considered to be Wu's fiancé now, then I naturally can't give you her dowry, the Soul Transformation Fruit. When you really do become my son-in-law, then I'll give the Soul Transformation Fruit to you as Wu's dowry."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Even though the Spirit Transformation Fruit was valuable and its assistance to him was even extremely great, he wouldn't falsely agree to the marriage agreement with Feng Tian Wu just for the sake of the Soul Transformation Fruit.

In this way, it would be too unfair to Feng Tian Wu.

"Looks like I've really changed greatly... I wonder if it's good or bad." Duan Ling Tian sighed to himself.

If it was him during his previous life, he would absolutely have no resistance against a beauty of Feng Tian Wu's level.

Whereas during this current lifetime, he had an extra sense of responsibility.

As far as he was concerned, if he were to blindly agree to a marriage with Feng Tian Wu before he had any feelings for her, then not only would it be unfair to Feng Tian Wu, it would similarly be unfair to Ke Er and Li Fei.

"Although I can't give you the Soul Transformation Fruit... I know of a place that ought to be able to assist you in breaking through the shackles of your Spiritual Force and allow your Spiritual Force to step into the Void Prying Stage!" Feng Wu Dao continued.

Duan Ling Tian's face went grim. "City Governor, the formidable Spiritual Force from that day belongs to you?"

Duan Ling Tian recalled that when he wanted to use his Spiritual Force to investigate Feng Tian Wu outside the Groom Search Competition's arena that day, there was a formidable Spiritual Force that suppressed his Spiritual Force back.

Fortunately, that formidable Spiritual Force bore no ill will and showed mercy, otherwise, his soul would surely be heavily injured!

After all, Spiritual Force stemmed from the soul.

Moreover, an injury of the soul and an injury of the body were two entirely different concepts.

The latter's healing could be assisted with ordinary injury healing pills.

The former instead required special injury healing pills that were of grade three or above in order to be able to assist with the healing of the soul.

Now, when he heard Feng Wu Dao speak of the level of his soul, he'd thought the owner of that formidable Spiritual Force was Feng Wu Dao at the first possible moment.

"It wasn't mine." Feng Wu Dao shook his head with a smile. "It was Elder Kong. As for the level of your Spiritual Force, it was Elder Kong who told me."

Elder Kong?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"Big Brother Duan, it's the Grandpa Kong that I told you about... Grandpa Kong is extremely formidable," Feng Tian Wu said with a light smile.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and he didn't doubt what Feng Tian Wu Said.

That day, that formidable Spiritual Force had suppressed his Spiritual Force to the point it didn't have any strength to resist...

Based on Duan Ling Tian's preliminary estimations, the owner of that Spiritual Force, or in other words Elder Kong, was an existence that had at least stepped into the Void Initiation Stage or even stronger than that!

"City Governor, you said earlier that there's a place that can assist my Spiritual Force to break through the last shackles of my

soul and break through to the Void Prying Stage?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock and recalled what Feng Wu Dao said earlier, and he had an expression of burning desire.

Presently, he was unable to obtain the Soul Transformation Fruit, so he naturally wouldn't miss the opportunity when he heard of another way to allow his Spiritual Force to break through.

"Father, are you talking about the Soulcleanse Pool?" Feng Wu Dao hadn't spoken yet when Feng Tian Wu had already asked.

"Exactly... The day the Soulcleanse Pool opens is in another three months." Feng Wu Dao nodded.

"Soulcleanse pool?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"I'll let Wu tell you the specifics later... According to Elder Kong, you're an Inscription Master like him. During the three months before the Soulcleanse Pool opens, go over to Elder Kong's place when you're free and let Elder Kong, who's a great Inscription Master, guide you in your art of inscriptions. It's sufficient for you to enjoy boundless benefits." After Feng Wu Dao finished speaking in a single breath, he waved his hand. "Both of you can leave."

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu left shoulder to shoulder, and on the way, Duan Ling Tian asked curiously. "Tian Wu, what's that Soulcleanse Pool?"

"The Soulcleanse Pool is a marvelous pool at the southern territory of Darkstone Empire... That place is enveloped by an Inscription Formation made from the combination of some inscriptions, and it opens every three years. Every time it opens, the Soulcleanse pool would have accumulated a certain amount of spirit energy." Feng Tian Wu slowly introduced. "The spirit energy of the Soulcleanse Pool is able to improve the comprehension ability of a martial artist to a certain extent... According to what Grandpa Kong said, it's none other than tempering the soul."

"Tempering the soul?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted and he revealed a surprised expression.

"Yes, tempering the soul." Feng Tian Wu nodded and continued. "However, the improvement of the soul provided by the Soulcleanse Pool is extremely limited... Even to the extent that if someone who has already gone in were to go in again, the effect would reduce progressively to almost not having any effect at all."

"This is something similar to consuming spirit fruits, the medicinal strength would greatly reduce when consuming the same spirit fruit." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart then asked at the same time. "Tian Wu, once the so called spirit energy within the Soulcleanse Pool is absorbed, it required a certain amount of time to accumulate and recover?"

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu nodded.

"Then... Have you gone in before?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"I entered the Soulcleanse Pool once three years ago, Grandpa Kong said my soul strengthened slightly... Grandpa Kong said that the Soulcleanse Pool is only able to improve the soul of martial artists below the Void Prying Stage, and martial artist above the Void Prying Stage would only be wasting time by going in." Feng Tian Wu continued.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, he possessed a certain level of understanding towards the thing called a Soulcleanse Pool.

"According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor... He once encountered a similar place during his second lifetime. But, that place wasn't enveloped by a man-made Inscription Formation and was formed by nature. Later on, he'd dug all the way to the depths of the pool and actually found a spirit fruit that was able to strengthen the soul!

"Whereas the spirit energy contained within the water in the pool was actually the energy emitted from the spirit fruit, and it was similar to the wine fragrance of the Monkey King Wine!" Duan Ling Tian's mood surged.

"Looks like that Soulcleanse Pool might have some secrets," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Perhaps, a spirit fruit that can strengthen the soul is also contained in the depth of that Soulcleanse Pool... Just the spirit energy emitted by it is sufficient to assist others in improve the soul, then once it's consumed, its medicinal effect would surely be even more shocking!" Duan Ling Tian's mood surged.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, the spirit fruit that the Rebirth Martial Emperor obtained during his second lifetime was far more valuable than the Soul Transformation Fruit.

"If a spirit fruit like that is really concealed within the Soulcleanse Pool... Then I'll make a killing!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of excitement.

Chapter 432: Who's Teaching Who?

After Feng Tian Wu finished introducing the Soulcleanse Pool, her gaze unnoticeably shot at Duan Ling Tian's hand, and her eyes flickered with a complicated sheen.

If it was any ordinary person, they might not have noticed her minute movements, however, how strong was Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force, he'd noticed at the first possible moment.

"What? You like it?" Duan Ling Tian held up the necklace made from rainbow colored gems and the Luminous Pearl and passed it over to Feng Tian Wu. "For you."

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face flushed red first, then she seemed to have recalled something and faintly sighed. "Big Brother Duan, you should keep it to give the two sister-in-laws..."

Duan Ling Tian was able to feel the sense of loss in Feng Tian Wu's words, he shook his head as he smiled and forcefully pushed the necklace made from rainbow colored gems into Feng Tian Wu's hand, and when she was touched by him, she shook as if she was touched by lightning.

"This necklace is for you, I'll keep the Luminous Pearl for myself... You're not allowed to refuse it." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his tone was filled with dominance.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that regardless of if it was the Luminous Pearls of the necklace made from rainbow

colored gems, the Chang Clan and Qian Clan's Patriarch had only given such 'apologies' to him because they were afraid of enraging Feng Wu Dao.

After all, in their eyes, he'd already become the son-in-law of Feng Wu Dao.

It could be said that he'd obtained these two things as a benefit from being associated with Feng Wu Dao, and giving it to Feng Tian Wu was logical.

"Thank you Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu lowered her head and was slightly embarrassed.

The necklace made from rainbow colored gems were clenched tightly by her, as if she was extremely afraid she would lose it.

In next to no time, Feng Tian Wu brought Duan Ling Tian to a large independent courtyard.

"Grandpa Kong." Under Feng Tian Wu's lead, Duan Ling Tian went to see the old man with her.

The old man wore grey clothes, and he gave others an unfathomable feeling as he stood there.

Duan Ling Tian understood that this old man ought to be the great Inscription Master that Feng Wu Dao spoke of, and is also the owner of the formidable Spiritual Force from a few days ago.

"Elder Kong." Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded to the old man.

The old man nodded to Duan Ling Tian as well, then looked at Feng Tian Wu with a pair of muddy eyes that emitted a sense of affection. "Young Miss, why have you come here to my place?"

"Grandpa Kong, Father asked you to properly guide Elder Brother Duan's skill in inscriptions... I won't disturb the two of you." Feng Tian Wu smiled to the old man then bid her farewells to Duan Ling Tian before turning and leaving.

For a time, only Duan Ling Tian and the old man remained.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a trace of gratitude.

He was able to discern that Feng Tian Wu wanted to help him, but unfortunately, he entirely didn't need anyone to guide him in the art of inscriptions...

After all, at the same time that Duan Ling Tian had fused with the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian had also mastered everything the Rebirth Martial Emperor had learned in the art of inscriptions during his lifetime.

As far as he was concerned, in the entire Cloud Continent, there wasn't a single Inscription Master that possessed the qualifications to guide him in the art of inscriptions.

"Little fellow, the Young Miss is extremely good to you, you can't let her down... Otherwise, this old man absolutely won't forgive you." The grey clothed old man's gaze were like torches and his words contained no lack of warning.

Duan Ling Tian only smile indifferently towards this.

"Since the Eldest Young Master and Young Miss have spoken, then this old man will guide you in the art of inscriptions... How much you can learn will depend on your own ability. Let me ask you, how much do you understand about the art of inscriptions?" The grey clothed old man's words contained the style of an erudite person.

How much do I understand about the art of inscriptions?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then slowly spoke, one by one speaking of some of the elementary understandings of the art of inscriptions within the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories.

After half an hour.

The old man's expression had transformed from the beginning stunned expression to an expression of disbelief, then finally to an expression of astonishment.

"You... You..." In the end, the old man completely lost his composure, and even spoke with a slight lisp.

The gaze the old man shot at Duan Ling Tian was completely different now, there wasn't any of the belittling gaze from before, and there was only reverence.

Because a great deal of the views Duan Ling Tian spoke of caused him to be suddenly enlightened, and many things that he was perplexed or bewildered about had now been readily solved.

"How should the materials be arranged for the various level of Wind Concept in the Windblade Inscription?"

"How do I make the Aurora Inscription completely obstruct the field of vision of the enemy? How do I inscribe it successfully?"

"How..."

Gradually, the old man who was supposed to be guising Duan Ling Tian was now being guided by Duan Ling Tian.

The old man knew not of exhaustion as he asked.

"Alright, Elder Kong, we'll have another exchange when we're free." Duan Ling Tian answered a huge pile of questions for the old man, and he felt a wave of speechlessness.

The old man's strength and Spiritual Force was strong, and this was something that he admitted, but Feng Wu Dao actually called

the old man a great Inscription Master with that level of skill in the art of inscription? It was truly difficult for him to accept this.

If even that is a great Inscription Master, then what was he?

An Inscription Ancestor?

When Duan Ling Tian left, the old man still hadn't recovered from his shock and still muttered to himself, occasionally frowning and occasionally easing up.

As if he'd suddenly become enlightened towards something.

"Oh, Big Brother Ling Tian, that geezer has finally finished asking?" On the way back, the little gold mouse's voice transmission sounded out by his ear.

Early on when the old man started asking that pile of questions, the little gold mouse had already laid down on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and fallen asleep.

"I don't care if he's finished or not, I didn't come here to be his teacher." Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes and had an indifferent expression.

"Hehe... That City Governor Feng said to ask that geezer to guide Big Brother Ling Tian, but in the end, the old man's own ability is inferior to Big Brother Ling Tian." The little gold mouse's voice transmission was filled with complacency.

As if the one who guided the old man in the art of inscriptions wasn't Duan Ling Tian, but her.

Not long after Duan Ling Tian returned, Feng Tian Wu brought along servants that held steaming hot food into the room.

"Tian Wu, eat with me." Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian invited Feng Tian Wu to stay and eat with him.

The two of them chatted as they ate.

"Big Brother Duan, were your gains great at Grandpa Kong's place? Grandpa Kong is an extremely formidable great Inscription Master, and many people want to ask him to provide them with guidance, but have no chance." Feng Tian Wu said slowly.

Gains?

Feng Tian Wu's words caused the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth to twitch.

What gains could he possibly have?

"Tian Wu... You should ask Elder Kong about this." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then continued to eat and didn't say anything more.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu had a bewildered expression when she heard Duan Ling Tian as she didn't know what Duan Ling Tian meant by this.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out lightly when she heard the content of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's chat, and a smiling expression appeared in her jade green eyes.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were eating.

Feng Wu Dao had arrived before a spacious and independent large courtyard. "Elder Kong."

"Eldest Young Master, please enter." Along with an aged voice sounding out from within the large courtyard, Feng Wu Dao walked in.

In next to no time, Feng Wu Dao noticed the old man standing there with a dumbstruck expression while muttering some words, seeming to be recalling something.

"Elder Kong, I came here this time because I want to ask something of you... During this period of time, if Duan Ling Tian who defeated Wu on the Groom Search Competition's arena were to ask you for guidance in the art of inscriptions, I hope you can be generous with your instructions." Feng Wu Dao spoke to the old man with a tone that contained slight respect mixed within.

The old man had already been following by his side since he was young, and the relationship between the two was no different than a normal pair of father and son.

"Eldest Young Master, don't make fun of this old fellow." The old man returned to his senses, and his aged face was covered in a bitter smile.

"Hmm?" Feng Wu Dao was stunned, as it was the first time he'd seen the old man reveal such an expression. "Elder Kong, why do you say this?"

The old man sighed deeply. "As the saying goes, people of exceptional ability emerge in every generation, and the new replace the old... Today, this old man has completely understood the meaning of these words."

Feng Wu Dao had a bewildered expression as he didn't know what the old man was talking about.

"The Young Miss brought that little fellow over a short while ago, and asked me to guide him in the art of inscriptions... At that time, I asked him to explain his own understanding of the art of inscriptions." As he spoke up to here, the old man stopped for a moment and his eyes emitted slight astonishment.

"Who knew, that in the end, it became he who was guiding me... I noticed that his understanding of the arts of inscriptions had practically attained the level of perfection!" When he spoke up to here, the old man's voice was slightly trembling.

Perfection?

Feng Wu Dao was stunned. "Elder Kong, you aren't joking, right? Might it be that he was talking at random..."

"Impossible!" The old man shook his head and had a serious expression. "Eldest Young Master, I don't dare compare my research in the art of inscriptions with the 'Foreign Lands'... However, in the entire Darkhan Dynasty and even the other few great dynasties, there are really few people that are able to compare with me in the art of inscriptions!"

"Not only did that little fellow speak views and understandings that caused me to be shocked, he even answered my various questions on the art of inscriptions. He didn't even have to think before answering me when I asked him a great deal of questions that have perplexed me for many years. Moreover, his answers were just right and extremely perfect!" As he spoke up to here, the old man's Origin Energy poured into the Spatial Ring in his hand.

Instantly, light shone in all direction!

The dazzling white colored strong light practically covered the entire heavens and earth...

Even Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but narrow his eyes and say in astonishment. "What a formidable Aurora Inscription... Even a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist would surely be disturbed if caught off guard! Elder Kong, you've succeeded?"

Feng Wu Dao knew that the old man was researching the Aurora Inscription for many years.

"Yes, I've succeeded." The old man nodded, then laughed bitterly. "Even I never imagined that the Aurora Inscription that had perplexed me for many years was easily inscribed under the guidance of that little fellow... Moreover, the effect has exceeded my expectations!"

Feng Wu Dao was stunned, completely stunned.

It was Duan Ling Tian who guided the old man and allowed the old man to be able to inscribe the Aurora Inscription?

He didn't dare believe that all this was true.

"Elder Kong... He's at most around the age of 22, how could this be possible?!" Feng Wu Dao was still unable to believe it.

"If I didn't see it with my own two eyes, heard it with my own two ears, and tried it with my own two hands... I wouldn't believe that all this is true either. As they say, the one that has achieved a higher level is the one in the lead. In the Dao of inscription, I sincerely admire that little fellow."

The old man sighed. "Disregarding everything else but the art of inscription... He is sufficient to be my teacher!"

Feng Wu Dao was moved once again.

Elder Kong actually held Duan Ling Tian in such high esteem?

Chapter 433: Slow, Too Slow!

No one was clearer of Elder Kong's ability.

Elder Kong's strength might not be considered to be second to none in Darkhan Dynasty, but in terms of the art of inscriptions, if Elder Kong admitted to be number two in Darkhan Dynasty, then no one would dare admit to be number one...

Even if it was the few great dynasties that surrounded the Darkhan Dynasty, Inscription Masters that were able to compare with Elder Kong could be counted on one's fingers.

There was practically no Inscription Master that surpassed Elder Kong in the art of inscriptions!

But now...

Elder Kong actually said that a young man around the age of 22 was sufficient to be his teacher?

Instantly, Feng Wu Dao's chest rose and fell like a bellow, and it was difficult to calm down even after a long time.

Earlier on during the Groom Search Competition that day, he was already shocked when Elder Kong said Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was already at the breakthrough point between the Nascent Soul Stage and Void Prying Stage.

Now, when he found out that Duan Ling Tian's attainments in the art of inscriptions, he was shocked to the point he was stunned.

"Duan Ling Tian... He's worthy of being the destined man that great grandmother divined for Wu... The son-in-law of I, Feng Wu Dao, is extraordinary, as expected! HAHAAHA!" After his shock, Feng Wu Dao was wildly excited in his heart and a brilliant smile appeared on his face.

At this moment, he seemed to have completely forgotten that Duan Ling Tian still hadn't agreed to be his son-in-law.

Deep in the night, the sky was as black as pitch.

Duan Ling Tian lay on the soft bed and thought of the events that occurred after he arrived at Phoenix Nest City.

The talk of Feng Tian Wu's destiny caused him to have a strange feeling in his heart.

It was as if after he'd arrived at Phoenix Nest City, he'd ascended the Groom Search Competition's arena for the sake of the Soul Transformation Fruit, and even defeated Feng Tian Wu... All this seemed as if it was pushed forward by a large shapeless hand, pushing him step by step into the vortex of destiny.

This feeling causing him to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Destiny? What f**king destiny!? I, Duan Ling Tian, refuse to belief in this heresy! The destiny of I, Duan Ling Tian, is controlled by me, not by the heavens!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian tossed away this absurd thought, and a strand of cold light flashed within the darkness in his eyes.

Unknowingly, he'd thought of Feng Tian Wu, the kindhearted young woman that was warm like fire.

"Fire Spirit Body... I hope I really am able to help her. Otherwise, such an extraordinary young woman like her dying halfway through her life is truly a pity." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

Gradually, Duan Ling Tian fell asleep.

His injuries hadn't completely recovered yet, so this sleep went all the way until noon the next day before he woke up.

After he awoke, he felt his mind was refreshed!

Not long after, just after Duan Ling Tian had worn his clothes, Feng Tian Wu brought some servants along to place the food on the table. "Big Brother Duan, you're awake."

Duan Ling Tian nodded then sat before the table, intending to eat.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse's speed was the swiftest, she seize two pieces of meat slices and started taking big bites,

eating with great relish.

"Big Brother Duan, I never imagined that your attainments in the art of inscriptions were so advanced... Even Grandpa Kong was ashamed of his inferiority. To think that Father and I even spoke of asking Grandpa Kong to guide you yesterday, yet in the end it became you who was guiding Grandpa Kong." Feng Tian Wu's pair of beautiful eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as if she wanted to know exactly how many secrets were hidden in Duan Ling Tian.

Now, she was finally able to understand the meaning of what Duan Ling Tian said yesterday.

For a moment, she was filled with adoration towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly but didn't say anything and started to eat by himself.

"Big Brother Duan, why do you have such advanced understanding of the art of inscriptions?" Feng Tian Wu blinked her beautiful eyes that were like autumn water, her voice was gentle and filled with curiosity.

"Tian Wu, it's your Father and Elder Kong that asked you to come ask me, right?" Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Feng Tian Wu, and she was unable to stand up to it and nodded with a slightly embarrassed expression. "Actually, I'm slightly curious myself as well... If it's inconvenient for Big Brother Duan to speak about, then take it as I never asked."

"It isn't inconvenient." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "My art of inscription was taught to me by my master..."

"Big Brother Duan's master?" Feng Tian Wu exclaimed in a low voice. "I never imagined that there's actually such a formidable great Inscription Master hidden within the territory ruled by the Darkhan Dynasty! In the past, I thought that there wouldn't be an Inscription Master stronger than Grandpa Kong within the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Empires and Imperial Kingdoms under its rule... Looks like I was looking at the sky from the bottom of a well."

"No..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head once again. "You aren't wrong... If it's only the surroundings of the Darkhan Dynasty, then Elder Kong's attainments in the Dao of inscription can indeed be considered as at the top."

"Hmm?" Feng Tina Wu was slightly puzzled.

"My Master isn't someone from the Darkhan Dynasty... I heard him say that he seems to be from the 'Foreign Lands'!" Duan Ling Tian said slowly.

Foreign Lands!

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was covered in an expression of disbelief. "Big Brother Duan, your Master is actually a great Inscription Master from the Foreign Lands?"

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded. "Yes."

"No wonder Big Brother Duan's attainments in the Dao of inscriptions is so advanced. So it turns out that your Master is from the mysterious 'Foreign Lands'." Feng Tian Wu sighed with emotion.

Foreign Lands, a mere two words, yet it was sufficient to strike terror in one's heart and cause deep admiration.

Experts were numerous like the clouds in the Foreign Lands, and erudite people were innumerable.

Amongst them included various great Inscription Masters, high grade Alchemists, and high grade Weapons Craftsmen...

"Big Brother Duan, I'll be going first, recover well." Feng Tian Wu bid her farewells to Duan Ling Tian before leaving hastily.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that this girl was surely anxious to return and report to Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong about the matter regarding his Master.

City Governor's Estate, the independent large courtyard that the City Governor resided in.

"What?!" The red clothed middle aged man and the grey clothed old man instantly left their seats and stared blankly at the young woman in fiery red clothes before them.

"Wu, is what you said true?" The red clothed middle aged man was exactly the Phoenix Nest City's Governor, Feng Wu Dao, and he revealed a shocked expression as if his daughter had just spoken of an extraordinary thing.

"Young Miss, he really said that his Master is from the 'Foreign Lands'?" The grey clothed old man was visibly moved as he asked.

"Father, Grandpa Kong, Big Brother Duan told me all of this himself... If you don't believe it, then feel free to ask for yourselves." The red clothed young girl, Feng Tian Wu, said slightly helplessly.

"No wonder, no wonder... No wonder a little over a 20 year old young man like him is able to possess such advanced attainments in the Dao of inscriptions. So it turned out that he has a great teacher behind him." The old man came to a sudden understanding, and the bewilderment in his heart was completely solved.

"Now, I believe even more that he'd the man in Wu's destiny... I, Feng Wu Dao, want this son-in-law for sure!" Feng Wu Dao's eyes squinted and he started laughing.

This caused Feng Tian Wu to flush in embarrassment. "Father,

what nonsense are you talking?"

"What? Wu, could it be that you don't like him? I heard that you personally instructed the kitchen to make good food to send to him for these past two days..." Feng Wu Dao looked at Feng Tian Wu, and his eyes contained a slightly dubious meaning.

"Father!" Feng Tian Wu lightly stomped her beautiful legs, and she was angry to the point she turned away and walked off without even looking back.

For a time, Feng Wu Dao and the old man by his side couldn't refrain from laughing.

"Soulcleanse Pool, three months from now..." Within the spacious room, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the floor, and he closed his eyes to start cultivating after consuming a Nascent Nurturing Pill.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wyrms Form!

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had already stepped into the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and what he had to do now was charge towards a higher level to possess a stronger strength...

The two year agreement of his with Zither Young Master was in another nine months!

At that time, he would rush back to the Seven Star Sword Sect and battle the Zither Young Master.

Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, was already a martial artist at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage over one year ago. As one of the five great young masters that were the most outstanding within the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, his current cultivation might already have stepped into the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

When the two year period was over, the Zither Young Master might have already become a ninth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

Ninth level Nascent Soul Stage...

Duan Ling Tian felt quite a strong pressure.

Cultivate madly!

For almost three months of time, besides cultivating, Duan Ling Tian would occasionally bring along the little gold mouse and leave the City Governor's Estate with Feng Tian Wu, and they would stroll around all over Phoenix Nest City to relax...

Besides that, during this period of time, he was disturbed by Elder Kong on many occasions, and every time Elder Kong looked for him, it would be to ask him questions related to inscriptions.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian would answer and explain them one by one to Elder Kong.

To him who'd fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Elder Kong's questions were only basic questions.

The admiration Elder Kong felt towards Duan Ling Tian had practically reached the limit.

Dawn, Duan Ling Tian awoke from his cultivation, and he shook his head as he sighed. "I'm still quite far away..."

Although his cultivation was close to the sixth level of Nascent Soul Stage, it would at least take another one to two months for him to break through.

"Slow, too slow!" Duan Ling Tian frowned and his expression was gloomy.

"The two year agreement between me and Zither Young Master is in another half a year... At that time, with the Zither Young Master's natural talent, his cultivation would at least be at the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly impatient in his heart.

After all, the battle between him and Zither Young Master half a year from now was related to his honor as a man, and he had to be cautious.

"Unless I'm able to break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage in half a year, otherwise, it will be difficult for me to have a chance at winning!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and was filled with yearning for the seven level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Once he broke through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage, then not only would his strength improve greatly, he would also be able to smoothly condense a grade five Weapon Flame at the same time, and become a grade five weapons craftsman!

At that time, he would be able to refine a grade five spirit weapon!

Although the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, similarly possessed a grade five spirit weapon, in terms of quality, it would be far inferior to the grade five spirit weapon Duan Ling Tian refined himself...

Coupled with his Elementary Wind Force and Quake Energy.

"So long as Zither Young Master hasn't comprehended a Force Seed, or his comprehension of a Force Seed doesn't surpass Saber Young Master... Then it would be nothing for me to defeat him as long as I break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" A bright light shot out from Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

But, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that even if he was able to break through to the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage within two months, it was very unlikely for him to break through to the

seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage before the date of the two year agreement arrived!

After all, the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage was a divide that was extremely difficult to leap over.

Chapter 434: The Deterrent Force of The Strong

On the back of an enormous flying beast that fly forward swiftly, Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression as he said, "That Soulcleanse Pool seemed to have been left behind by a formidable Inscription Master... That Inscription Master established a complicated inscription formation that opens every three years there, and only during that day are people able to enter and leave from there. So once you enter, you're at most able to stay a day before you have to come out. Otherwise, you might not be able to come out again!"

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Inscription formation!

He's heard Feng Wu Dao mention this before.

Inscription formations weren't unfamiliar to him.

After all, he was an existence that had fused with the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and had inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's attainments in the Dao of inscriptions.

An inscription formation was a formation formed from various different types of inscriptions, and it could only be placed when one's Spiritual Force had attained the Void Interpretation Stage.

Because, only a formidable Spiritual Force was able to control many inscriptions and combine them together to form a boundlessly marvelous formation.

"The Dao of inscriptions is boundlessly profound, especially the inscription formation is even more difficult to fathom." This was something that Duan Ling Tian knew deeply.

"Big Brother Duan, if you've entered the Soulcleanse Pool then you must do your best to absorb the spirit energy within to temper your soul... Only in this way would you be able to temper your soul to the greatest extent within a day and come out before the inscription formation closes." Feng Tian Wu stood at the side and reminded Duan Ling Tian.

"With Brother Duan's attainments in the Dao of inscription, he might be able to break through the inscription formation on that Soulcleanse Pool." The grey clothed old man looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze filled with sincere admiration.

"If he's really able to break through that inscription formation... Then it would mean that he would be able to absorb more of the spirit energy within the Soulcleanse Pool and temper his soul a step further. This is a good thing." Feng Wu Dao's gaze lit up, and looked at Duan Ling Tian with slight anticipation.

Duan Ling Tian was silent as he never expected that Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong looked so highly upon him.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's group were heading towards the Soulcleanse Pool.

The Soulcleanse Pool opened every three years, and many people would enter every time it opened... Because the spirit energy contained within the Soulcleanse Pool was limited, so that amount of people that entered the Soulcleanse Pool was always fixed at 30 people.

Whereas these 30 spots were all controlled in the hands of the 30 cities in the surroundings of the Soulcleanse Pool...

The Phoenix Nest City possessed a spot.

Three years ago, the Phoenix Nest City's spot belonged to Feng Tian Wu, and this time, it belonged to Duan Ling Tian instead.

Two days later.

The flying beast beneath Duan Ling Tian's group slowed down its speed.

This flying beast was a Void Prying Stage demon beast, and it break through the clouds and mist as it plunged down.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze never stopped looking forward from the beginning until the end.

Along with the demon beast descending, a vast gorge appeared before his eyes.

Within the gorge, a ball of thick mist and clouds were condensed together, and they emitted all kinds of mysteriousness that caused it to be difficult for one to see through what exactly was within.

When the demon beast descended at the side of the white mist in the gorge, Duan Ling Tian noticed that there were already many people standing outside the white mist.

Amongst these people were young men and women, middle aged men and women, and old men and women.

Duan Ling Tian's group had only just descended from the back of the demon beast when an azure clothed middle aged man moved over to greet them, and he looked at Feng Wu Dao as he greeted warmly. "City Governor Feng, long time no see!"

Feng Wu Dao only smiled indifferently.

Duan Ling Tian originally thought that the middle aged man would become furious because of this, but unexpectedly, he seemed to no mind in the slightest, and only nodded before bringing along the young man by his side to stand nearby.

From the beginning until the end, the young man's gaze never left Feng Tian Wu who wore a veil.

Although Feng Tian Wu was wearing a veil, her extraordinary and refined disposition was difficult to conceal; no matter where she went, she would be the absolute point of focus.

"City Governor Feng!" In next to no time, many people came, and the people in the lead of each group would warmly greet Feng Wu Dao.

Whereas Feng Wu Dao didn't even bother to look these people in the eye.

Even then, not one of these people dared get angry from embarrassment.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help from feeling amazed.

"Tian Wu, these people are all the City Governors of the other 29 cities?" Duan Ling Tian asked Feng Tian Wu via voice transmission.

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu replied via voice transmission. "Big Brother Duan, you're surprised of their attitude when facing my Father, right?"

Feng Tian Wu continued saying via voice transmission when she saw Duan Ling Tian nod. "They only found out that the Phoenix Nest City had changed City Governors three years ago when my Father brought me here... Then, they more or less looked down on

my Father and even wanted to deprive the Phoenix Nest City of its slot."

After speaking up to here, Feng Tian Wu stopped for a moment before continuing. "Later on, my Father only slightly revealed his imposing manner and it made those City Governors submit completely and didn't dare look down on my Father again."

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that when Feng Tian Wu mentioned this matter, her beautiful face was slightly red as she was obviously slightly happy.

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

After all, with his current Spiritual Force, he was more or less already able to sense the aura of a Void Initiation Stage martial artist...

All those people who'd taken the initiative to greet Feng Wu Dao earlier were practically all existences at the Void Initiation Stage! And a few amongst them had even more extraordinary strength.

But even then, Feng Wu Dao didn't even bother to look them in the eye, yet they were still polite before Feng Wu Dao.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that this was the reverence towards the strong.

"I wonder when I'll be able to possess a strength like City

Governor Feng, and possess a deterrent force like him." Duan Ling Tian sighed to himself.

"Haha... City Governor Feng, we haven't seen each other for three years, yet your demeanor remains the same as before." Suddenly, a sonorous voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Subsequently, he saw a blue clothed middle aged man descend from the back of an enormous flying beast, and behind the middle aged man, a young man around the age of 26 or 27 followed.

The young man's appearance was cold, yet when his gaze descended onto Feng Tian Wu, it instead emitted traces of burning desire.

"Looks like even if Tian Wu wears a veil, she's still extremely well received." Duan Ling Tian said to himself.

Think about it, although Feng Tian Wu wore a veil when outside, her disposition was natural and was sufficient to attract many lascivious men.

Coupled with the existence of an expert like Feng Wu Dao behind Feng Tian Wu.

In this way, there were surely a great number of people that wanted to bow beneath her skirt.

The blue clothed middle aged man didn't mind when Feng Wu

Dao only glanced indifferently at him, and his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as he asked. "City Governor Feng, I heard you obtained a son-in-law three months ago, could it be this person?"

"What? City Governor Zhong, you have some advice for me?" Feng Wu Dao asked indifferently.

"I don't dare give you advice, I'm just surprised at the age of City Governor's son-in-law... It's truly difficult to imagine that there's still such a young genius that's able to defeat your daughter, Miss Tian Wu." As he finished speaking, the blue clothed middle aged man's gaze spun around Duan Ling Tian before descending onto Feng Tian Wu.

"Tian Wu, when I found out that City Governor Feng held a Groom Search Competition for you, I wished for nothing more than to grow a pair of wings and fly to Phoenix Nest City... But unfortunately, I still couldn't make it in time. However, I never imagined that someone actually defeated you and beat me to the punch!" The young man behind the blue clothed middle aged man moved his gaze from Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian, and there was no lack of intention to provoke within it.

Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression and remained unmoved.

However, Duan Ling Tian didn't feel the young man's current actions were worthy of notice, but it didn't mean that Feng Tian Wu didn't as well.

Before outsiders, Feng Tian Wu wasn't so gentle like she ordinarily was when she was before Duan Ling Tian. She looked to the young man and said coldly and indifferently, "You can call my full name, Feng Tian Wu! Tian Wu isn't something you can speak of. Besides that, not to mention you don't satisfy the requirements for my Groom Search Competition that day, even if you did, do you honestly think you can defeat me?"

Feng Tian Wu's sudden outburst caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned.

How similar was the scene before him and the scene when he met Feng Tian Wu for the first time that day.

Feng Tian Wu at that time spoke with a tone filled with aggression and even directly attacked him...

Later on, after he defeated Feng Tian Wu, only then did her attitude towards him change.

Especially after Feng Tian Wu firmly believed that he was the man in her destiny, she was even extremely gentle to him, and compared to how she was currently, it was simply like two different people.

The young man was angered to the point his face flushed red when he heard Feng Tian Wu, yet he was afraid of Feng Wu Dao and didn't dare say anything.

This scene caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from laughing silently.

But his laughter entered into the eyes of the young man, and for a time, he seemed to have become the venting point for the young man's rage.

"Kid, what're you laughing at?" The young man looked at Duan Ling Tian and spoke in a low voice.

"What has what I'm laughing at got to do with you?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the young man. The young man was stirred by what Feng Tian Wu said earlier yet was unable to speak a word after a long time, now he'd instead showed off his strength before Duan Ling Tian. Did he really think that Duan Ling Tian was a soft 'persimmon?'

"Kid, since you defeated the City Governor's daughter, I presume your strength is extremely formidable... Then I'll challenge you to a battle. Do you dare?!" The young man roared, and the Origin Energy on his body raged and surged.

Above him, 800 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and his face sank slightly.

This person still wanted to fight him?

"Hmph! If you want to fight Big Brother Duan, then first pass through me." In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a tender shout and a wave of fragrant wind assault his nose, then a figure that was like flames descended before him, protecting him behind herself.

It was precisely Feng Tian Wu!

"Squeak squeak~" Meanwhile, the little gold mouse that lay asleep on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder was woken up by the racket, and she rubbed her eyes like a human before looking at the scene before her, then a strand of cold light flashed within her jade green eyes.

"Big Brother Duan, do you want me to kill him!?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears and it was filled with ruthlessness.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "This little fellow just woke up and is already so ruthless?"

"There's no need, I can deal with it." Duan Ling Tian replied via voice transmission.

Chapter 435: Half An Hour

"Bai, don't be rude!" The blue clothed middle aged man that stood beside the young man, the person that was called City Governor Zhong by Feng Wu Dao, frowned as he shouted in a low voice.

But the young man didn't pay any attention to him and instead looked at Duan Ling Tian as he ridiculed. "Kid, if you have the balls then don't hide behind a woman! In my opinion, you surely used despicable and shameless methods to defeat Tian Wu."

"City Governor Feng, I'm sorry. My son..." City Governor Zhong looked at Feng Wu Dao and had an apologetic expression.

"There's no harm done." Feng Wu Dao waved his hand and said indifferently, "Let the juniors solve their own problems... If one want's to become a great person, then one can't avoid experiencing some suffering on the path of growth."

City Governor Zhong was stunned and a bad premonition arose within his heart. He looked at his son, wanting to stop him.

But unfortunately, he was still too late.

The conflict had already arisen and it was difficult to retrieve spilt water.

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian stopped Feng Tian Wu who wanted to come forward on his behalf, and lightly smiled. "Let me handle

these small matters... It's only a clown, you don't have to get angry because of him."

Feng Tian Wu lightly nodded, and when she looked back at Duan Ling Tian, she smiled like a flower. "Big Brother Duan, then I'll watch you teach this clown a proper lesson."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

As for the young man, the son of City Governor Zhong, Zhong Bai, his face had gone gloomy since long ago.

Clown?

This little kid that was slightly over 20 called him a clown?

"Bai..." City Governor Zhong had just spoke when it abruptly stopped.

He was able to discern that his son was truly angry, and with his understanding of his son, then once his son set his mind on something, it would be impossible to change.

Although he was able to use his strong martial strength to stop the following scene from occurring, when he recalled what Feng Wu Dao said earlier, he dispelled any thoughts of making a move.

Meanwhile, everyone within the gorge had surrounded them.

"It's City Governor Zhong's son, Zhong Bai! Supposedly, Zhong Bai's cultivation has already broken through to the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!"

"That young man came together with City Governor Feng... I seem to have not seen him in the past."

"You don't know? Three months ago, this young man defeated Miss Tian Wu during the Groom Search Competition City Governor Feng held for Miss Tian Wu, and became the son-in-law of City Governor Feng!"

"I head this son-in-law of City Governor Feng is only a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist."

"It can't be, right? According to my knowledge, Miss Tian Wu seems to be a martial artist at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage that had comprehended a Fire Force Seed, moreover, she even possesses a grade five spirit weapon. How could she possibly lose at the hands of a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?"

"Allegedly, this young man used Elementary Wind Force to defeat Miss Tian Wu."

"Elementary Wind Force? What a joke! That's genuine Force that only a martial artist at the Void Prying Stage or above is able to comprehend... How could a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like him comprehend it!?"

...

The surrounding crowd quickly became bustling with excitement and the rumors relating to Duan Ling Tian started spreading out.

But no one believed the rumor that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended Elementary Wind Force.

After all, only martial artists at the Void Prying Stage and above are able to comprehend genuine Force, and this was an iron law in Cloud Continent.

They'd never heard of anyone being able to break this iron law.

People which possessed similar thoughts naturally included Zhong Bai.

"Kid, let me properly experience your Elementary Wind Force!" Zhong Bai ridiculed, and a spirit sword appeared with a raise of his hand, then Origin Energy coiled and raged as it suffused the space around the spirit sword.

Whoosh!

In an instant, another 300 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Zhong Bai...

Based on the strength of amplification, the spirit sword in Zhong Bai's hand was obviously a grade six spirit sword.

"The Darkstone Empire is worthy of being an existence that transcended the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... This son of a City Governor from a mere remote city is actually able to casually take out a grade six spirit sword, truly shocking." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

After all, even if it was in a sect like the Seven Star Sword Sect, grade six spirit swords were only controlled in the hands of the higher-ups.

Besides him, practically no one amongst the younger generation disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect possessed a grade six spirit sword.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that this wasn't sufficient to show that the Seven Star Sword Sect was inferior to a mere City Governor's Estate in a remote city of the Darkstone Empire, and it was instead because the level of weapons refinement in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was inferior to the Darkstone Empire.

The level of weapons refinement was decided by the amount of high grade weapons craftsmen.

The amount of high grade weapons craftsmen in the Azure Forest Imperial kingdom was surely inferior to the Darkstone Empire.

The word Empire had already firmly surpassed the word Imperial Kingdom.

"The strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile of disdain and indifference, as Zhong Bai posed no threat to him in the slightest.

"Hmph!" Perhaps he'd discerned the disdain on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, Zhong Bai's face sank and grunted coldly before flashing out.

Swoosh!

Zhong Bai moved out to attack, seeming to transform into a gust of wind, and everywhere he passed, dust and dirt flew in the air as he swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Kid, let me properly experience the genuine Wind Force you've comprehended!" At the same time, a voice that was filled with mocking and ridicule sounded out.

"As you wish!" Duan Ling Tian replied in an uninterested manner, and the Origin Energy beneath his legs rages as Wind Force emerged.

Instantly, 900 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian....

Whereas Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale as well, moving aside a step earlier before Zhong Bai reached him, avoiding the grade six spirit sword that was powered by Zhong Bai's strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths.

Zhong Bai's grade six spirit sword's speed was swift because of the amplification of the sword itself, but it didn't mean that his own speed was swift.

His own speed was only powered by the strength of 800 ancient mammoths.

He couldn't catch up to Duan Ling Tian's speed no matter how hard he tried!

So long as Duan Ling Tian didn't give him an opportunity to get close, it would be difficult for him to catch up to Duan Ling Tian.

"Wind Force!"

"It's really Elementary Wind Force!"

...

The surrounding crowd had no lack of people with sharp eyesight, and they saw through the aura of Wind Force that was suffused within the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's legs with a glance.

That was genuine Force, Wind Force, Elementary Wind Force!

It was comparably to the strength of 200 ancient mammoths.

The expressions of most people changed to an expression of shock. "This son-in-law of City Governor Feng has actually broken the iron law of Cloud Continent since ancient times!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Duan Ling Tian was like a ghost as he ceaselessly flashed around Zhong Bai, constantly keeping a length of distance from Zhong Bai, and causing the grade six spirit sword in Zhong Bai's hand to be unable to touch him.

At this moment, Zhong Bai was incomparably aggrieved.

The grade six spirit sword in his hand possessed a strong strength and swift speed, yet the speed under his feet was far inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

Currently, it was as if Duan Ling Tian was playing tricks on him.

"Let me see how you dodge this!" Suddenly, Zhong Bai who was angry out of embarrassment shouted out explosively, he'd

accurately grasped the trajectory of Duan Ling Tian's movements, and the grade six spirit sword in his hand shook as it flew out from his hand, flying directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

Swish!

The grade six spirit sword seemed to have transformed into a sharp arrow that tightly locked itself onto Duan Ling Tian, and gave rise to a wave of ear piercing howls in the wind as it moved.

This sword strike was powered by the strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths, and its speed was swift to the extent it far surpassed Duan Ling Tian's speed.

"Quite intelligent in a small way." Duan Ling Tian stopped moving when facing this sword strike as he knew that continuing to dodge had no meaning now.

With his current speed, it would be inferior to Zhong Bai's sword even if he utilized Quake Energy at the limit.

After Duan Ling Tian stopped, a dark violet flexible sword appeared out of thin air in his hand.

Suddenly Duan Ling Tian attacked.

Sword Drawing Arts!

His sword swung out like a bolt of lightning, especially since that besides the raging Origin Energy within it, there was swift and fierce Elementary Wind Force mixed within.

Swoosh!

In the sky, 1,200 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Swoosh!

The sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand was like a shadow that easily stopped the sword that Zhong Bai send out.

Clang!

With a single sword strike, he'd smashed Zhong Bai's grade six spirit sword flying in an extremely efficient manner.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian seized this opportunity to transform into a gale once again and charged straight towards Zhong Bai whose face went pale.

"Show mercy!" The face of Zhong Bai's father went pale, yet he didn't dare move to assist Zhong Bai.

Because he'd noticed that Feng Wu Dao had already locked onto him, and caused him to not dare make any rash movements.

Om!

The Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand flashed out, and when it arrived close to Zhong Bai, it suddenly twisted to slap out with the blade of the sword.

Slap!

The blade of the sword smashed onto Zhong Bai's body, slapping Zhong Bai flying to fiercely collide on the precipice at the side of the gorge, and for a time, shattered bits of rocks flew about and dust suffused the air.

Whereas Zhong Bai brushed on the wall as he fiercely descended onto the ground, then repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood with an extremely ghastly pale expression.

When he looked at Duan Ling Tian once again, his gaze was filled with terror.

Duan Ling Tian put away his sword then glanced indifferently at Zhong Bai before returning to Feng Tian Wu's side.

No one noticed that at this moment, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face beneath the veil had flushed rosy, as if she was even happier than if it was she herself who'd taught Zhong Bai as lesson.

"Congratulations City Governor Feng for obtained such a superb son-in-law!"

"Congratulations City Governor Feng!"

"City Governor Feng has such great fortune to actually obtain such a son-in-law!"

...

Presently, the people from the other 28 cities were practically all gathered here, and the 28 City Governors had all congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

Whereas Feng Wu Dao revealed a rare smile.

"Thank you, Little Brother, for showing mercy." After City Governor Zhong gave Zhong Bai a medicinal pill, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of gratitude.

He knew clearly in his heart that even if Duan Ling Tian really killed his son earlier, he wouldn't dare take revenge and could only endure it.

Feng Wu Dao was too strong!

Even if he and the other 28 City Governors were to join forces,

they might not be able to be a match for Feng Wu Dao.

Duan Ling Tian nodded lightly.

"There's still another half an hour before the Soulcleanse Pool opens!" It was unknown who said this.

The gazes of most of the people within the gorge descended onto the ball of cloud and mist within the gorge...

The cloud and wind were converged together and revealed a mysterious and unfathomable aura.

"The Soulcleanse Pool is inside?" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out and sensed the numerous energies of inscriptions contained within the clouds and mist in the first possible moment.

Chapter 436: The Source Of The Spirit Energy

"Nine inscriptions!" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force, he was able to notice that there was actually an inscription formation within the clouds and mist before him, and it was an incomparably profound formation formed by a total of nine inscriptions that complemented each other.

"The defensive strength of this inscription formation is sufficient to withstand the attack of a martial artist below the Void Transformation Stage... Nine inscriptions joined together to form a cycle that's able to absorb the energy of heaven and earth. So long as it wasn't destroyed by an expert at the Void Transformation Stage in one go, then regardless of how great an extent of harm it receives, it would be able to automatically repair itself in a short amount of time."

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive that the Inscription Master that left this inscription formation behind was extremely outstanding.

"Combining nine inscriptions to form a formidable inscription formation... This Inscription Master's Spiritual Force's level was at least at the Void Transformation Stage or above!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Big Brother Duan, have you noticed anything?" Feng Tian Wu

who'd always had her eye on Duan Ling Tian noticed the changes in Duan Ling Tian's expression and she asked via voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded and told her of what he'd noticed.

"An Inscription Master whose Spiritual Force had attained the Void Transformation Stage? Then wouldn't the person who left this inscription formation be a Void Transformation Stage expert?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face beneath the veil had a slightly shocked expression.

"The probability is over 90%." Duan Ling Tian replied via voice transmission.

After all, not everyone was like him and could possess a Spiritual Force that exceeded his cultivation by a great deal.

The reason his Spiritual Force was strong was because his soul was from earth in his previous life, then it even collided with the formidable soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor himself, and an unusual change had occurred in his soul because of this.

An ordinary Inscription Master possessed a Spiritual Force that was equal to cultivation.

Of course, there were also some comparatively outstanding Inscription Masters that possessed a Spiritual Force that was a level of two above their cultivation...

But their Spiritual Force wouldn't be so exaggerated like Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu stood together as they looked at each other and sent voice transmissions back and forth.

This scene seemed to be peaceful, but when it entered the eyes of an observant person, it completely became something else.

"Miss Tian Wu and this Little Brother are truly a perfect match, a pair made in heaven!" A City Governor couldn't refrain from sighing.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

As for Feng Tian Wu, the beautiful face beneath her veil flushed completely red.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense numerous gazes of jealousy and envy flashing over from all over to descend onto him.

He paid no attention to this and never even thought of providing an explanation.

Although there was nothing between him and Feng Tian Wu, if he were to explain at this moment, then even if the others believe him, it would cause Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu to lose face.

Feng Tian Wu was a friend to him, and Feng Wu Dao was the father of Feng Tian Fu, so he was a senior to him.

He naturally wouldn't cause Feng Tian Wu and Feng Wu Dao to be in a difficult position.

"If Wu is really able to get together with him, then it's Wu's fortune as well." Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze.

Now, the more he understood Duan Ling Tian, the more he wanted Duan Ling Tian to become his son-in-law.

Half an hour quickly passed by.

"The Soulcleanse Pool is about to open!" It was unknown who cried out.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw that the ball of cloud and mist in the gorge split open from the center, as if it was chopped open by an enormous axe.

The cloud and mist split apart; what appeared before them was dusky colored clouds and mist, and the scene within couldn't be seen clearly.

But Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force instead had easily entered

into it and touched the Soulcleanse Pool, and as he felt the so-called spirit energy suffused within the Soulcleanse Pool, his Spiritual Force felt a wave of comfort.

Even though the inscription formation that enveloped the Soulcleanse Pool was opened, not a single person entered.

The gazes of the 29 City Governors had all descended onto Feng Wu Dao.

"Go in." Only when Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian did he come back to his senses, so it turned out that the Governors of the various cities were waiting for him to enter.

Of course, he knew clearly in his heart that the reason he enjoyed such treatment was because of Feng Wu Dao.

Otherwise, the various City Governors wouldn't even look at his straight in the eye.

Duan Ling Tian nodded then looked at the little gold mouse on his shoulder. "Little Gold, go to Tian Wu first, I'll be back very soon."

"Squeak squeak~" Although she was slightly unwilling, the little gold mouse still obediently jumped onto Tian Wu's hand.

"Don't worry Big Brother Duan, I'll take good care of Little Gold." Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian as she assured him.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as she nodded, then his body flashed out, transforming into a gust of wind that was the first to pass through the split open inscription formation and enter within.

After passing through the dusky mist, Duan Ling Tian felt the scene before his eyes suddenly brighten up.

A spacious lake entered his eyes, and there seemed to be strands of a green glow leaping about on the surface of the lake.

"Soulcleanse pool!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

When he noticed the wave of movement coming from behind him, Duan Ling Tian knew that the other 29 young geniuses from the various cities were about to enter, and he didn't hesitate to fly out and leap into the Soulcleanse Pool with a 'plop,' then dove under.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that his Spiritual Force that hadn't had any movement for a long time had suddenly started to become slightly restless.

"Looks like the spirit energy within this Soulcleanse Pool is indeed likely to assist my Spiritual Force to break through!" Duan Ling Tian was slightly excited in his heart.

Once his Spiritual Force broke through, the scope of inscriptions

that he could inscribe would become even stronger, and he would be able to easily inscribe some high grade inscriptions that he was unable to inscribe in the past.

When he thought of the scene of him utilizing an inscription and causing a Void Prying Stage martial artist to turn into ash, Duan Ling Tian was slightly excited in his heart.

"Eh, I actually don't have to intentionally absorb the spirit energy of this Soulcleanse Pool. It completely fuses into my soul on its own and strengthens my Spiritual Force." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had noticed this, and this caused him to be inexplicably pleasantly surprised.

"Since it's like this, then I'll properly find out what exactly this Soulcleanse Pool is." Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly lit up as he continued to dove downwards into the Soulcleanse Pool.

He'd never forgotten his original intentions all along.

According to the past experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there was surely a secret to why the Soulcleanse Pool would give birth to the spirit energy.

Now, Duan Ling Tian intended to find this secret.

After all, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had encountered an existence similar to the Soulcleanse Pool once, and in the end, at the depths of that pool, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had found a

spirit fruit with effects that far surpassed a Soul Transformation Fruit...

That spirit fruit also allowed the level of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's soul to surpass his cultivation by an entire three levels in one go.

Although it wasn't as abnormal as Duan Ling Tian's soul currently, it was still considered to be shocking.

With Duan Ling Tian's current strength, holding his breath and diving was of no difficulty to him. After a short moment, he'd smoothly dived into the depths of the Soulcleanse Pool.

Right at this moment, a wave of sounds of things dropping into water sounded out in the Soulcleanse Pool.

It was the other young geniuses from the other 29 cities that had all dived into the Soulcleanse Pool.

Most of these young geniuses stayed at the spot they entered as they enjoyed the tempering and baptism of the soul... There were also a small portion of them that curiously dove deeper and started sizing up the surroundings, but what entered their eyes was a boundless expanse, causing them to return after diving in for a short amount of time.

The unknown was the most terrifying.

They weren't sure what was within the depths of the Soulcleanse Pool, so they didn't dare take the risk.

They were different than Duan Ling Tian, after all.

"Fortunately, I can utilize my Spiritual Force... Otherwise, I'd be entirely unable to find the way within this Soulcleanse Pool." Duan Ling Tian who'd continuously dove downwards couldn't help but muse to himself.

His Spiritual Force constantly maintained searched the scene ahead.

"Eh." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that he'd arrived at the bottom of the Soulcleanse Pool. "There's actually nothing?"

At the bottom of the Soulcleanse Pool, an open expanse appeared before him, but there was only dense aquatic plants lurking all around.

"However, the density of the spirit energy here seems to be higher than outside." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and his Spiritual Force extended out once again. "Ordinarily speaking, if the spirit energy within this Soulcleanse Pool is really from some type of spirit fruit... Then the spirit energy at the location of that spirit fruit ought to be even denser than here."

Now, Duan Ling Tian was searching for the place in the depths of

the Soulcleanse Pool that possessed an even denser spirit energy.

A quarter of an hour passed.

Half an hour passed.

One hour passed.

...

Duan Ling Tian was extremely patient, walking slowly at the bottom of the Soulcleanse Pool, and he searched the level of density of the spirit energy in the surroundings as he walked.

Needless to say, this Soulcleanse Pool was really extremely large.

Duan Ling Tian moved about as he searched, and he spent two hours before walking through half the Soulcleanse Pool.

"Eh, the density of the spirit energy here seems so be weaker than the beginning." Duan Ling Tian was shocked first, then came to an understanding. "Right, beside me, there's another 29 people absorbing the spirit energy within the Soulcleanse Pool to temper the soul, and consumption is extremely normal... But where exactly is the source of the spirit energy within the Soulcleanse Pool?"

Duan Ling Tian continued to walk towards the other side of the

Soulcleanse Pool's bottom, and his Spiritual Force extended out to carefully search, not missing any trace in the slightest.

Time quietly passed by.

Another half an hour passed.

"I've found it!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's body shook and excitement appeared on his face as the Spiritual Force he extended out had finally noticed the source of the spirit energy within the Soulcleanse Pool.

At a side of the bottom of the Soulcleanse Pool, behind a large patch of dense aquatic plants.

"Luckily..." Duan Ling Tian felt slightly lucky.

After all, he'd searched all the way here, and no matter if it was his body or Spiritual Force, they were more or less slightly exhausted.

When he first saw this patch of aquatic plants, he instinctively wanted to make his Spiritual Force briefly scan past it.

In the end, he still patiently stretched out his Spiritual Force to carefully search.

"There's actually an underwater passageway beneath these

aquatic plants." Duan Ling Tian lifted the patch of aquatic plants and noticed that there was actually a passageway that a person could go through, and as he stood here, Duan Ling Tian could notice that the speed his Spiritual Force was being tempered seemed to have increased a great deal.

"The source of the spirit energy in the Soulcleanse Pool is right inside here!" Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian entered the passageway and dove in.

At the beginning, the passageway went downwards, but after a period of time, it changed to head upwards.

Duan Ling Tian continued to swim upwards.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian swam out of the passageway. "I've finally reached the end!"

"This..." When Duan Ling Tian swam out of the passageway, he noticed that he'd appeared in a shallow shoal, and what he saw was a spacious abode.

Chapter 437: Spiritual Force Attack

This was a completely sealed abode, and only the underwater passageway lead to and from this place.

The furnishing within the abode were extremely simple, only a stone table, stone stool, and stone bed.

"Hu~" Duan Ling Tian arrived before the stone table and blew a mouthful of air, and dust suffused the air. "Looks like it has already been a long time since someone came here." When he recalled the objective he came here with, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out.

In the end, he sensed a strand of dense spirit energy behind the stone bed.

"What exactly is it?" Under the urging of his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian walked forward to take a look.

After passing the stone bed, Duan Ling Tian saw a gap in the ground, and within the gap was a dark green plant growing tenaciously there. On the plant, a translucent and glittering dark green spirit fruit hung there.

"This is..." Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

His guess was really correct.

The spirit energy within the Soulcleanse Pool was indeed similar to the encounter of the Rebirth Martial Emperor all those years ago, it was also emitted from a spirit fruit and fused into the water.

Presently, when Duan Ling Tian approached the spirit fruit, he noticed his soul shook.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian felt his mind go blank, and at this instant, it seemed as if something had split open within his soul.

"My Spiritual Force has changed!" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed to his delight that his Spiritual Force that had fallen into a bottleneck had actually broke through the shackles in one go, and smoothly broke through to the Void Prying Stage!

He'd finally broken through!

"It's all thanks to this." Duan Ling Tian's burning gaze converged onto the spirit fruit, and at the same time, he started swiftly searching the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor...

He was unable to recognize what spirit fruit this was.

Finally, within the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian obtained an answer.

"Nether Soul Fruit!" Duan Ling Tian's heartbeat abruptly quickened.

The Nether Soul Fruit was similar to the Soul Transformation Fruit, it was a type of spirit fruit that could improve the soul and improve the level of Spiritual Force.

In terms of medicinal strength, it far surpassed the Soul Transformation Fruit!

"I really never imagined that my luck is so good... Even though I didn't acquire the Soul Transformation Fruit, I acquired an even better Nether Soul Fruit." Duan Ling Tian's breathing became hurried.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian started to size up the Nether Soul Fruit seriously...

In next to no time, he noticed a problem.

"This Nether Soul Fruit seems to have not ripened yet." Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and as he looked at the wisp of green on the surface of the Nether Soul Fruit, a slight bitter smile unconsciously appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"However, it ought to be soon... Just this little bit a greenness. This Nether Soul Fruit will completely ripen in three days at most." Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly lit up and he was slightly excited in his heart.

"Three days... I won't go out first." Duan Ling Tian said to

himself.

As far as he was concerned, three days would pass in the blink of an eye.

Feng Wu Dao's group of three and the little gold mouse knew of Duan Ling Tian's strength, and knew that there surely wouldn't be any danger to him after entering the Soulcleanse Pool.

As for the inscription formation, he could use his Spiritual Force to open it.

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian swept off the dust on the stone bed, then he sat cross-legged atop it and started cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wyrms Form!

Duan Ling Tian completely immersed his heart and soul in cultivation, and he quickly entered into a state of cultivating.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that after his soul transformed, his cultivating speed seemed to have improved slightly compared to before.

"Looks like even natural talent that is at the limit still needs to rely on a formidable soul to tap into it, to a certain extent." Duan Ling Tian gradually calmed his heart down and continued cultivating.

A day's time quickly passed.

Within the spacious gorge, behind the ball of cloud and mist that had split open, figures flew out one by one and they were all the young geniuses of the various cities that had entered the Soulcleanse Pool.

In next to no time, the 29 people came out successively.

"Where's Big Brother Duan?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face beneath the veil went slightly pale, and her pretty eyes that were like autumn water contained slight worry mixed within.

"Don't worry Young Miss. With Brother Duan's ability, he will absolutely be fine." The grey clothed old man that stood at the side shook his head and smiled, and his words were filled with confidence to Duan Ling Tian.

"City Governor Feng, then we'll be taking our leave!" The 29 City Governors brought along the young geniuses by their sides and successively bid their farewells to Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao nodded indifferently, his gaze never leaving the ball of cloud and mist that had split apart, the entrance to the Soulcleanse Pool. He seemed to be waiting for something and entirely didn't look at the 29 City Governors in the eye.

The 29 City Governors didn't dare be displeased, and they

summoned their respectively flying demon beasts before flying off.

For a time, only Feng Wu Dao's group of three and the little gold mouse remained within the spacious gorge.

"Why hasn't Brother Duan come out yet? The inscription formation atop the Soulcleanse Pool is about to close right now." The old man looked at the cloud and mist that started to converge together and he frowned.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, the little gold mouse that had stayed on Feng Tian Wu's hand all the time cried out, then she transformed into a gold light that shot into the wind and clouds that hadn't fully closed, entering the Soulcleanse Pool.

"Little Gold!" Feng Tian Wu's face went pale, and before Feng Wu Dao and the old man could even react, her figure had flashed out, seeming to transform into a ball of flame that fused into the clouds and mist.

"Wu!"

"Young Miss!"

Feng Wu Dao and the old man went pale, and they didn't dare hesitate as they both flashed out to follow her.

Meanwhile, the clouds and mist converged together and the entrance to the Soulcleanse Pool had completely closed, and it

would only open again three years from now.

"Where's Little Gold? Little Gold, Little Gold..." Feng Tian Wu wasn't unfamiliar with the Soulcleanse Pool as she'd come here three years ago. However, now when she entered the bank of the lake outside the Soulcleanse Pool, her beautiful face concealed beneath the veil was filled with a worried expression.

"Little Gold, Little Gold!" Feng Tian Wu noticed that after the Little Gold Mouse entered, she actually went missing.

Feng Tian Wu's gaze descended onto the Soulcleanse Pool. "Could it be that Little Gold has entered the Soulcleanse Pool?"

"I promised Big Brother Duan that I would take good care of Little Gold..." Suddenly, seeming to have recalled something, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes squinted as she leaped into the Soulcleanse Pool.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao and the old man had entered as well, they just happened to see this scene, and they looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

However, they weren't worried as the Soulcleanse Pool was just big and there wouldn't be any danger.

Especially when the old man's formidable Spiritual Force extended out, he was easily capable of sensing Feng Tian Wu's location and confirming Feng Tian Wu's safety.

Feng Wu Dao sized up the dusky clouds and mist in the surroundings of the Soulcleanse Pool, and he lightly frowned as he asked. "Elder Kong, do you have a way to go out?"

"No, I don't have the ability to break through this inscription formation." Elder Kong had a serious expression, an inscription formation was an existence that he hadn't encountered yet. "This inscription formation can't be said to be difficult or easy... But it's the outcome of a Void Transformation Stage expert after all, and it's far from something I'm able to see through. Perhaps Brother Duan has a way."

"Is your Spiritual Force able to find Duan Ling Tian's location?" Feng Wu Dao asked.

"No, my Spiritual Force can only touch the upper half of the Soulcleanse Pool... There's no trace of Brother Duan or the little gold mouse. The Young Miss on the other hand is about to leave the scope of my Spiritual Force, let's go down and take a look." As soon as he finished speaking, the old man flew out and entered the Soulcleanse Pool.

Within the abode.

Duan Ling Tian quietly cultivated, and when he felt the time was about right, he opened his eyes.

His face emitted a happy expression, and raised his hand intending to pluck the Nether Soul Fruit.

However, when his gaze glanced over, it caused Duan Ling Tian's face to go gloomy.

He saw that the plant was still there, yet the Nether Soul Fruit atop it had gone missing. "Where's the Nether Soul Fruit? Who plucked the Nether Soul Fruit?"

Duan Ling Tian's expression was extremely unsightly, his gaze swiftly and fiercely swept pass as he searched within the abode.

He could be sure that there was surely someone that seized the Nether Soul Fruit before him.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed the culprit.

At the other side of the stone bed, a fluffy gold colored little mouse lay there in deep sleep.

It could be seen that on the corners of the little gold mouse's mouth was a wisp of dark green liquid held there, and traces of profound spirit energy was suffused on the dark green liquid.

"Little Gold, you... You actually ate my Nether Soul Fruit!" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's mood was complicated, and was difficult to be expressed with words.

Once he consumed the Nether Soul Fruit, it could allow his soul

to advance a great deal of levels, and even become directly below the soul of an ordinary Void Initiation Stage martial artist...

But now, all this had transformed into a dream.

Whereas the culprit was exactly the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

"This little fellow wouldn't be pretending to sleep, right? Didn't I ask you to obediently stay by Tian Wu's side? Why did you come in?" Duan Ling Tian slightly helplessly grabbed up the little gold mouse yet noticed that the little gold mouse had indeed fell into an extremely deep state of slumber.

"Looks like she's digesting the Nether Soul Fruit." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

If it was any other demon beast that ate the Nether Soul Fruit, Duan Ling Tian would surely kill it without hesitation.

But the demon beast that ate the Nether Soul Fruit was Little Gold instead, and Duan Ling Tian could only endure it.

"Never mind, I'll just take it as helping you, little fellow." In next to no time, felt at ease and didn't think about it any longer.

Presumably, Little Gold had obtained quite a great deal of benefit from consuming the Nether Soul Fruit.

When Little Gold was strong, her assistance to him would be greater.

Good moved in a cycle.

"It has been three days, I ought to go out." Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse as he dived down the underwater passageway and left the abode.

"This Little Gold was actually able to find the underwater passageway, she really has ability... As expected of the descendant of a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh emotionally in his heart as he swam within the underwater passageway.

"According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, besides their brute force, the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse was also skilled in soul attacks, and knew some mysterious soul skills... Human martial artists could only touch the essence of the soul when the martial artist had become a Martial Emperor, and come into contact with the mysterious soul attacks!

"On Cloud Continent, soul attacks were ordinarily called Spiritual Force Attacks... Many demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent were able to utilize their Spiritual Force to attack before becoming a Demon Emperor, and this included the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was

able to deeply feel how terrifying Spiritual Force Attacks were.

A thought was sufficient to injure or even shatter another's soul.

What an overbearing ability that was!

Chapter 438: Strange Brand

"I wonder if Little Gold is able to awaken the inheritance related to the mysterious soul skills after her soul strengthens from the consumption of the Nether Soul Fruit." Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian found out that once the descendant of a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse matured to a certain extent, it would receive the corresponding inheritance of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse family.

Amongst it included the mysterious soul skill.

"A soul skill was a type of ability to launch an attack with the Spiritual Force, and it's impossible to guard against it... The soul skill of a demon beast is ordinarily executed through an inherited soul brand, and even if a human martial artist knew the method of utilizing the inherited soul skill of a demon beast, the human would be unable to execute it." After Duan Ling Tian found out about all this from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he couldn't help but sigh.

After all, a thought had emerged earlier that once the little gold mouse's memories related to the inherited soul skill was awoken, he would ask the little gold mouse to pass down the soul skill to him.

In that way, he would be able to execute soul skills by relying on his Spiritual Force as well!

But unfortunately, his imagination was fine, yet reality was

brutal.

As his thoughts spun, Duan Ling Tian left the underwater passageway and returned to the Soulcleanse Pool.

Right when he started swimming upwards and arrived at the upper portion of the Soulcleanse Pool, he sensed an incomparably strong Spiritual Force sweep over...

"Elder Kong!" Duan Ling Tian guessed who the owner of the strong Spiritual Force was at the first possible moment.

When Duan Ling Tian leaped out of the Soulcleanse Pool, Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong were already waiting there.

"Big Brother Duan!" At this moment, Feng Tian Wu had already removed the veil on her face and revealed her peerless appearance, but at this moment, she seemed to be slightly lost. "I'm sorry... I didn't take good care of Little Gold, I don't know where Little Gold has gone."

Duan Ling Tian was curious earlier as to why Feng Tian Wu would reveal such an expression, and not when he heard what she said, he couldn't help but shake his head and smile. "The little fellow is here."

Duan Ling Tian stretched his hand out to grab the little gold mouse.

Earlier, while he swam his way up, he'd fastened the little gold mouse that had fallen into a deep slumber on the belt behind him.

"Little Gold!" Feng Tian Wu saw the little gold mouse and her peerlessly beautiful appearance recovered its spirits. But when she saw the little gold mouse wasn't moving at all, she had a worried expression. "Big Brother Duan, what's wrong with Little Gold?"

"She's fine, she'd only sleeping." Duan Ling Tian slightly gnashed his teeth with hatred when he recalled the reason the little gold mouse had fallen asleep.

"City Governor, Elder Kong... Why are the two of you here?" The inscription formation outside the Soulcleanse Pool closing up was within Duan Ling Tian's expectations.

The appearance of the little gold mouse had already exceeded his expectations, and Feng Wu Dao's group of three being within the Soulcleanse Pool exceeded his expectations even more.

"It's because Wu saw the little gold mouse run in and followed it in... I and Elder Kong were worried for her, so we follow her in as well. You don't know anxious this little girl was when she noticed that she'd lost any trace of this little gold mouse..." As Feng Wu Dao spoke, he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu and his heart lightly trembled, and his face revealed a slight smile. "I'm sorry for making you worry."

"Big Brother Duan, it's alright as long as you and Little Gold are fine." Feng Tian Wu shook her head, and she revealed a smile that could overturn every living being. "Right, Big Brother Duan, where did you and Little Gold go? I, my Father, and Grandpa Kong searched the entire Soulcleanse Pool but didn't notice a trace of either of you."

Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong looked at Duan Ling Tian with tacit understanding as well.

Duan Ling Tian slowly said, "There's a concealed underwater passageway beneath the Soulcleanse Pool, and it leads to a fully sealed abode... I spent these two days within that abode. There seems to have been someone who once stayed within that abode, but it was covered in dust. According to my estimations, the owner of that abode is very likely the Inscription Master that placed the inscription formation over the Soulcleanse Pool."

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, both Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong were moved.

"Brother Duan, you said there's an underwater passageway beneath the Soulcleanse Pool that leads to the abode of the Inscription master that left behind this inscription formation?" Elder Kong looked at Duan Ling Tian with an excited expression.

As an Inscription Master, he was naturally able to discern the profundity of the inscription formation that enveloped the Soulcleanse Pool. Nine inscriptions interconnected and

complementing each other was something only an Inscription Master with a soul at the Void Transformation Stage was able to set up.

Whereas now, the abode of that Inscription Master was right before his eyes?

"It's only my guess and it might not actually be him." Duan Ling Tian naturally was able to guess the reason Elder Kong was excited.

"You spent these two days within the abode and ought to have discovered something, right?" Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze.

"It can be considered like that." Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly, and it attracted the attention of Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong.

Duan Ling Tian glanced helplessly at the little gold mouse in his hand when faced with the stares of the three people, and said slowly, "Three days ago, after I entered the Soulcleanse Pool, I went to search for the source of the spirit energy in the Soulcleanse Pool... In the end, I discovered the underwater passageway. Later on, I entered into the abode and discovered a Nether Soul Fruit within it!"

"Nether Soul Fruit?" Feng Tian Wu had no reaction to what Duan Ling Tian said, but Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong's faces were instantly filled with shock.

Especially Elder Kong.

An Inscription master at his level possessed a formidable soul, and even a Soul Transformation Fruit had an extremely limited assistance to improving his soul...

However, the Nether Soul Fruit was a valuable spirit fruit that transcended the Soul Transformation Fruit.

Even if he consumed it, it would at least be able to improve his soul by two to three levels.

"You... consumed the Nether Soul Fruit?" Elder Kong stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian, a bright light flashed within his muddy eyes, and his eyes were filled with envy.

Subsequently, Feng Tian Wu found out about the preciousness of the Nether Soul Fruit from Feng Wu Dao, and she looked at Duan Ling Tian as she said with a light smile, "Congratulations Big Brother Duan."

"I didn't consume the Nether Soul Fruit." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and at the same time, he couldn't help but glare at the little gold mouse that was in deep sleep in his hand.

Feng Wu Dao's group of three looked at Duan Ling Tian with a puzzled expression.

"Three days ago, I discovered the Nether Soul Fruit..." Duan Ling

Tian sighed and spoke of the sequence of events.

All this wasn't a secret.

After they finished listening to Duan Ling Tian, the gazes of Feng Wu Dao's group of three simultaneously descended onto the little gold mouse in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and their gaze were filled with astonishment.

"A reckless waste of heaven's gifts! A reckless waste of heaven's gifts!" Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but shake his head and sigh with emotion. "If I knew earlier that this little fellow would steal your fortuitous encounters, I ought to have kept an eye on her since the beginning and not let her charge in."

"Big Brother Duan, I'm sorry. It's I who didn't look after Little Gold properly and caused her to eat the spirit fruit you wanted to consume." Feng Tian Wu had an apologetic expression, and she seemed delicate and touching with tears that were about to flow down.

"There's no harm." Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently, then rubbed the little gold mouse in his hand. "Little Gold consuming the Nether Soul Fruit can be considered to be a fortune of hers."

"Brother Duan is really magnanimous, it's truly admirable," Elder Kong couldn't but say, then his gaze lit up. "Brother Duan..."

"Elder Kong, if you're interested in the abode that seems to be left

behind by the Inscription Master, then I'll take you over to have a look." Before Elder Kong could finish, Duan Ling Tian interrupted him, then placed the little gold mouse at the side before his body flashed, once again entering the Soulcleanse Pool.

This time, not only Elder Kong followed, even Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu followed as well.

"This underwater passageway is actually concealed beneath the aquatic plants... No wonder I didn't notice it at all. When I searched with my Spiritual Force earlier, I intentionally avoided these aquatic plants, but I never imagined that the thing I didn't care about the most actually concealed something." When he saw Duan Ling Tian pull open the aquatic plants and enter the underwater passageway, Elder Kong sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, it was because he was careful that day, otherwise, he would have missed this underwater passageway like Elder Kong.

Finally, under Duan Ling Tian's lead, Elder Kong, Feng Wu Dao, and Feng Tian Wu arrived within the abode.

At the beginning, Duan Ling Tian felt that Elder Kong was doing something useless.

But unexpectedly.

"Brother Duan, come and look quickly!" Elder Kong's exclamation in surprise entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and at the same time, it alerted both Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu.

The three of them walked over.

They saw the along with Elder Kong raising his hand to pat the walls on the side of the abode, and as the dust on the walls fell down, dense words appeared before their eyes.

"This is... Experience in the art of inscriptions?" Duan Ling Tian took a rough look and discerned what was recorded in the words on the wall, and it was the lifetime worth of experience left behind by an Inscription Master.

"Looks like it's exactly as Brother Duan guessed, this abode was left behind by the great Inscription Master that set up the inscription formation over the Soulcleanse Pool... This great Inscription Master was a Void Transformation Stage expert!" Elder Kong looked at the words on the wall and he seemed as if he'd lost his soul as he muttered.

The words on the wall were all the lifetime worth of experience that the Void Transformation Stage Inscription Master had left behind, and to an Inscription Master, it was a supreme treasure.

But to Duan Ling Tian, it wasn't worth mentioning.

"The inscription experiences left behind by that Inscription

Master is completely unable to compare with the inscription experiences left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor! These inscription experiences might be useful to Elder Kong, but they're of no use to me." Duan Ling Tian only took a few glances at the inscription experiences on the wall before turning around from lack of interest, and he started examining the surroundings.

Earlier, he really didn't notice those words on the wall.

"There're more here." Feng Tian Wu's voice sounded out, and only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that the wall on the other side was similarly fully inscribed with dense words.

"Eh, what's this?" Originally, Duan Ling Tian similarly didn't have the slightest interest towards the words on the wall on the other side, but Feng Tian Wu's low exclaim still attracted his attention.

Duan Ling Tian walked over.

"Big Brother Duan, look at this... Is this an inscription?" Feng Tian Wu pointed at a part of the wall as she said to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over.

On the wall, besides the portion of dense words related to the experiences in the Dao of inscriptions, there was a strange brand behind a layer of light dust.

This brand didn't seem as if it was inscribed onto the wall.

A wisp of gold light seemed to be hidden behind the dust....

"It's slightly like an inscription, but seems not to be..." Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand, intending to wipe off the dust on the brand.

Chapter 439: Soul Brand

Right when Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to wipe the dust on the stranger brand, when his palm touched the strange brand.

Whoosh!

Something flashed before Duan Ling Tian's eyes, it was the strange brand that had completely manifested itself, and is suddenly exploded out with gold lights, like it instantly transformed into a scorching sun that was incomparably dazzling.

Subsequently, this small scorching sun gradually dimmed out...

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt an extremely strange energy sweep out from the wall and pour into his palm with a speed so swift that it caused him to be terrified.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's expression went grim, that strand of extremely strange energy directly swept towards his soul.

"Sh*t!" Duan Ling Tian experienced a wave of panic in his heart.

The soul was the foundation of a person.

If the soul was destroyed, then it would also mean the end of the

person's life, and only a lifeless shell would remain.

Without any hesitation, Spiritual Force swept out within Duan Ling Tian's soul, attempting to stop the extremely strange energy.

However, this energy instead completely disregarded Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force, charging violently all the way as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian's soul, seeming as if it wouldn't stop until it destroyed Duan Ling Tian's soul.

Bang!

At the instant the extremely strange energy collided onto his soul, despair arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart. "Am I going to die?"

In the next moment, his soul shook, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel a wave of dizziness.

"I... I didn't die?!" When Duan Ling Tian recovered his senses, he noticed that his consciousness was still intact, and his soul wasn't destroyed.

"Big Brother Duan, what happened earlier? Why is that inscription gone?" A wave of a pleasing and graceful voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, pulling Duan Ling Tian back from his agitated state of mind.

Duan Ling Tian looked once again at the wall before him, and he noticed that the gold colored strange brand had vanished, as if it

had never appeared in the first place.

When he recalled the incident from before, Duan Ling Tian asked curiously. "Tian Wu, you didn't see anything earlier?"

"No." Feng Tian Wu shook her head. "I saw Big Brother Duan wiping the dust off the gold coloured inscription, then the inscription vanished... Could it be that the inscriptions was painted on the wall? And Big Brother Duan wiped it off with the dust?"

"Perhaps." At the same time that he nodded, Duan Ling Tian's mind surged.

He didn't have the slightest clue what exactly that gold coloured strange brand was, and it was because of this that he realised that the brand wasn't simple.

"Tian Wu said she didn't see anything? In other words, the bright light that was like a scorching sun emitted by the strange brand earlier, only I was able to see that scene..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, then he looked at Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong who were at the other side.

Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong were obviously not alarmed by it.

"What exactly is that brand?" Duan Ling Tian caught his breath, then fused his Spiritual Force into his soul and he started to search...

In the end, he noticed that there seemed to be something within his soul...

Although the current strength of his Spiritual Force was insufficient to replace his eyes, and he was unable to see what was in his soul.

But his Spiritual Force still told him that his soul had become different from before.

"This feeling..." Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and used his Spiritual Force to sense the changes in his soul to the best of his spiritual Force's ability.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian obtained an answer. "According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, a similar thing would only appear in the souls of those demon beasts that possessed extraordinary natural talent... This thing seemed to be slightly similar to the soul brand in the souls of those demon beasts."

Soul Brand!

Some demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent were able to awaken their own soul brand before becoming a Demon Emperor, and awaken the inherited memories related to soul skill.

These demons beasts relied on the soul brand to be able to utilize

soul attack of in other words Spiritual Force Attacks in advance!

Whereas as a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, Little Gold was one of these demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent.

"But, according to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, it was impossible for soul brands to appear in humans... Human martial artists were only able to achieve elementary mastery of the soul and control their Spiritual Force to battle an enemy once their cultivations broke through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

"Moreover, it wasn't every human martial artist that was able to easily control Spiritual Force in combat, and more than 80% of human martial artists that were able to easily control Spiritual Force in combat were Inscription Masters. The other portion of people able to easily control their Spiritual Force in combat were existences that innately possessed souls that were stronger than ordinary human martial artists.

"Ordinary human Martial Emperors had to put in hard work that was much more than the two types of people before to control their Spiritual Force in combat! After all, their starting point was far inferior to the other two types of people. Moreover, even if they devoted themselves to study Spiritual Force Attacks, it would be difficult for these type of human Martial Emperor to have any great accomplishments." The memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor flashed within Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"But, why would a thing similar to a soul brand appear within my soul?" Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around it.

"Could it be that it's related to the strange brand that appeared on the wall earlier?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall this.

At the same time, for the sake of getting to the bottom of it, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force coiled around the additional existence in his soul that seemed to be a soul brand.

Om!

His Spiritual Force swept out, and pierced into it.

In practically an instant, Duan Ling Tian felt his soul tremble, then an incomparably hollow voice sounded out within his mind. "Fortunate one of the younger generation, when you hear these words of mine, you ought to have already acquired the soul brand I left behind..."

This unfamiliar voice caused Duan Ling Tian to be as if struck by lightning.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian vaguely guessed who the owner of the voice was.

"I'm an Inscription Master from the Foreign Lands, yet I sought different things than ordinary Inscription Masters. I devoted all the energy in my life to the study of soul brands... Those demon beasts didn't have to break through to become a Demon Emperor before being able to utilize Spiritual Force in combat through their

soul brands, and it frequently caused our human martial artists to be unable to guard against it!"

"My studies were because I wanted to allow human martial artists to be able to possess soul brands that belonged to themselves... But unfortunately, the facts prove that I was too naïve! I walked through more than half of Cloud Continent in my life, and when I arrived here, I was already old... So what if I was at the Void Transformation Stage? After a 100 years, I still have to transform into a pill for earth in the end, and return to the heaven and the earth."

"Old people are always more long-winded, I hope you don't mind... In this lifetime of mine, although I didn't successfully research a soul brand to allow human martial artists to execute Spiritual Force Attacks before breaking through to the Martial Emperor, I couldn't be considered to have had no results. I used the seed of the Nether Soul Fruit as the catalyst, then relied on my attainments in the Dao of inscriptions in this lifetime, and I was finally able to leave behind a special soul brand..."

"Or in other words the soul brand you've acquired now. These words of mine were left behind within the soul brand using a Void Transmission Inscription. When I left behind this soul brand, my lifespan was at its end and I'd decided to leave, to go find a calm and peaceful place to live the remainder of my life."

"Although this soul brand isn't able to allow you to execute Spiritual Force Attacks that are able to destroy another's soul, according to my estimations, it ought to be able to help you utilize some special Spiritual Force abilities. As for how exactly, you'll

have to rely on yourself to find out."

"Besides that, since you're able to fuse with the soul brand I left behind, I presume there something special about your Spiritual Force, and you're almost surely an Inscription Master... I've left behind my lifetime worth of experience in the Dao of inscriptions on the walls of this abode, and I hope it's able to help you." The voice completely went out at this point, passing into silence.

Duan Ling Tian returned to his sense, and his pupils constricted as shock emerged within his heart.

"This Inscription Master is truly amazing!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath.

He who'd fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor deeply knew what the deeds of this Inscription Master meant.

Even during the time of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, although he was extremely interested towards the soul brand of those demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent, he'd completely given up after conducting research for a few years.

Because, the Rebirth Martial Emperor felt that continuing the research was only doing something of no use.

Moreover, the Rebirth Martial Emperor of that time completely didn't need a soul brand, so he didn't care about it much.

As an expert at the Martial Emperor Stage and a formidable Inscription Master, so long as he condensed his Spiritual Force and swept it out, then there wasn't a single Martial Emperor in Cloud Continent that was able to block his Spiritual Force Attack without being injured.

"Compared to the Rebirth Martial Emperor, this Inscription Master was much more persistent... He spent his entire lifetime and in the end, he'd researched a type of soul brand after all." The shock in Duan Ling Tian's heart gradually calmed down.

After it calmed down, Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked. "I nearly forgot something... According to the words left behind by that Inscription Master, he himself seems to not know what functions that soul brand that has fused into my soul now had, right? Then wouldn't I have become his lab rat?"

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian realized that unknowingly, he seemed to have become the test subject of that Inscription Master.

"I hope that there's no problem with the soul brand left behind by that Inscription Master... Otherwise, I would really be played to death by him." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh bitterly in his heart.

"According to the Inscription Master, the soul brand within my soul is unable to directly utilize my Spiritual Force to battle an enemy... Looks like I have to research it for some time to find out exactly what use this soul brand has." Duan Ling Tian thought in

his heart.

At the same time, he recalled another thing the Inscription Master mentioned earlier. "According to that Inscription Master, the soul brand that has fused into my soul seems to be created from inscriptions combined with the seed of a Nether Soul Fruit as the catalyst. A seed of a Nether Soul Fruit... He really recklessly wasted god's gifts!"

"Looks like the Nether Soul Fruit that grew within this abode was very likely grown from the seed that was left here that time." Duan Ling Tian was suddenly enlightened about many things now, and he completely understood them.

"But unfortunately, the plant grown from a Nether Soul Fruit seed is only able to develop a single Nether Soul Fruit in its lifetime. Otherwise, I could consider moving this Nether Soul Fruit plant to another place." Duan Ling Tian sighed to himself.

Chapter 440: Breaking Out From The Formation

The changes in Duan Ling Tian's expression were completely noticed by Feng Tian Wu.

But she entirely didn't know exactly what had happened, and she could only silently stand there.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian completely returned to his senses.

Only now did he notice that Elder Kong was still seriously inspecting the lifetime worth of experience in the Dao of inscriptions left behind by that Inscription Master.

"These experiences in inscriptions are completely useless to me... However, it could be considered to have helped Elder Kong." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

After he realized that Elder Kong would still require a period of time before being able to completely look through the experiences in the art of inscription on the walls, Duan Ling Tian directly sat cross-legged on the stone bed and completely immersed himself into cultivation after letting Feng Tian Wu know he would be cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wyrms Form!

The two year agreement with that Zither Young Master was impending, and Duan Ling Tian didn't dare slack in the slightest.

Duan Ling Tian's action were noticed by Feng Wu Dao and he couldn't help but nod in satisfaction.

A genius didn't completely rely on natural talent and fortune, and relied even more on the genius's own hard work.

For example, if a peerless genius didn't have the mind to cultivate and only cared about enjoying himself, then the genius was bound to be unable to attain great achievements, and even greater natural talent was of no use.

In next to no time, Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu sat on the stone bed and closed their eyes to cultivate.

The stone bed was extremely large, and it didn't seem crowded in the slightest with three people sitting cross-legged on it.

Duan Ling Tian completely forgot the time when he was completely immersed in his cultivation.

He only knew to ceaselessly improve the Origin Energy in his body, and ceaselessly improve his cultivation...

He only heaved a sigh of relief and opened his eyes when his cultivation arrived at the breakthrough point between the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and the sixth level of the Nascent

Soul Stage.

"City Governor, Elder Kong, Tian Wu." Only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that the three of them were sitting at the stone table in the abode and were chatting in low voices.

All of them revealed smiles on their faces when they noticed Duan Ling Tian had awoken.

Especially Feng Tian Wu, her pair of eyes that were like autumn water emitted traces of happiness that was difficult to notice.

"Big Brother Duan, you've awoken." Feng Tian Wu stood up and lightly smiled as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he couldn't help but asked when he noticed the wave of hunger that came from his stomach. "How long did I cultivate this time?"

"One and a half months," said Feng Tian Wu.

"One and a half months..." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised. In other words, there was only another four and a half months of time remaining before the two year agreement with Zither Young Master.

"Elder Kong, you've finished looking through it?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the walls surrounding the abode, then looked at the grey clothed old man.

"Yes." The old man nodded with a smile, and his face was glowing. Obviously, his gains were quite substantial. "Brother Duan, are you not going to take a look?"

"These experiences in the art of inscriptions are of no help to me." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

The old man came to a sudden understanding.

If he had no knowledge of Duan Ling Tian's attainments in the Dao of inscriptions, he might have felt that the words Duan Ling Tian spoke were too arrogant.

"Looks like the attainments in the Dao of inscription of that Master of Brother Duan's that is from the Foreign Lands surpasses the owner of this abode, that great Inscription Master that had broken through to the Void Transformation Stage!" Now, only shock remained in his heart.

"Since it's like this, then let's leave," Feng Wu Dao said slowly.

Duan Ling Tian, Elder Kong, and Feng Tian Wu had no objections.

In next to no time, their group of four had left the Soulcleanse Pool.

"Eh, Little Gold hasn't awoken yet." Feng Tian Wu carried up the little gold mouse in her arms, and she was slightly surprised when she noticed the little gold mouse was still sound asleep.

After all, one and a half months had passed by now.

"She'll probably still need to sleep for a period of time." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. He originally wanted to go break open the inscription formation, but when he noticed Elder Kong seemed to have the intention to do it, he withdrew his Spiritual Force that had stretched out and allowed Elder Kong to do it.

But, after a long time, Elder Kong's sweat flowed down like the rain, yet he was still unable to break open the inscription formation.

"Elder Kong, are you still unable?" Feng Wu Dao was slightly astonished.

Didn't Elder Kong master all the lifetime worth of experiences in the Dao of inscriptions that was left behind by that Inscription Master?

Why is he unable to even break open the inscription formation of that person?

Elder Kong was slightly embarrassed when he heard this. "I might have to practice for a while first..."

"Allow me." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. His Spiritual Force swept out and relying on the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to easily see through the core of this inscription formation.

Although Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was far inferior to Elder Kong, he'd found the core of the inscription formation and was able to easily break open the inscription formation.

Whoosh!

The dusky clouds and mist before him roiled, and the inscription formation opened once again.

Duan Ling Tian's group of four flew out, and along with Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extending out and entering the core once again, the inscription formation was closed up once more.

Not only that, he even changed the configuration of the inscription formation that made it open once every three years.

"In the future, this Soulcleanse Pool won't be opened to the public anymore." Duan Ling Tian said to Feng Wu Dao and the others.

The three of them nodded as they didn't feel that Duan Ling Tian's actions were going too far.

After all, the Nether Soul Fruit had been eaten by the little gold mouse, and the Soulcleanse Pool wouldn't give birth to any more spirit energy in the future.

Even if the opening configuration of the inscription formation wasn't changed by Duan Ling Tian, it was impossible for anyone to obtain any benefit from the Soulcleanse Pool in the future.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's group of four once again ascended the flying demon beast and returned to Phoenix Nest City.

Phoenix Nest City was peaceful, and it was no different from when they left.

This time, after returning to the City Governor's Estate for three days, Duan Ling Tian intended to bid his farewells and leave.

"Big Brother Duan, you're leaving so soon?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was filled with reluctance.

"All good things must come to an end... Moreover, I have some things to do. I'll surely come see you in the future." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he spoke.

Feng Tian Wu lightly nodded as she was able to perceive that Duan Ling Tian was resolute on leaving.

"Ling Tian, remember the words you've spoken," Feng Wu Dao

looked at Duan Ling Tian and said via voice transmission.

"You can be at ease, City Governor. I, Duan Ling Tian, always keep my promises, and I would absolutely not go back against my word... So long as I've really awoken a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body one day in the future, then I'll marry Tian Wu and save her life." Duan Ling Tian nodded to Feng Wu Dao as he spoke via voice transmission. "At that time, I'll come to Phoenix Nest City again."

"There's no need." Feng Wu Dao's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it caused him to be unable to help himself from being stunned. "There's no need? City Governor, you..."

"What I mean is, you don't have to come to Phoenix Nest City in the future. After a period of time, we'll return to where we came from... In the future, if you want to find us, then go to the capital of the Darkhan Dynasty! You only have to inquire about the Feng Clan when you arrive at the capital." Feng Wu Dao's voice transmission sounded out once again, and allowed Duan Ling Tian to come to a sudden understanding.

Feng Clan.

Presumably, it was the clan that Feng Wu Dao and the others were from.

He'd committed it to memory.

"Big Brother Duan, you haven't told us where you're from." Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian as she asked.

"What? You're afraid I'll go missing?" Duan Ling Tian joked, causing the heavy atmosphere in the scene to ease up slightly. "I'm from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that's south of Darkstone Empire... Presently, I've joined the leaders amongst the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Seven Star Sword Sect. If nothing unexpected happens, then I ought to be in the Seven Star Sword Sect for the next few years."

"Seven Star Sword Sect." Feng Tian Wu nodded and silently committed it to memory.

"Alright, I ought to leave... Elder Kong, farewell!" Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Elder Kong before leaving the City Governor's Estate.

After Duan Ling Tian left.

"Alright, Wu, he's already left." Feng Wu Dao glanced at his daughter who still had her head raised as she looked into the distance, and he shook his head.

He knew clearly in his heart that the heart of his daughter had already gone off with that kid, Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're really something... Since a young age, this daughter of mine possessed peerless natural talent and was

extremely prideful, but you've actually captured her heart so quickly." Even though this made him feel displeased, he had to admit it.

"Mmm." Feng Tian Wu withdrew her gaze, and her beautiful face was filled with a sense of loss.

The atmosphere became depressed once again.

Outside Phoenix Nest City.

"Go!" A tall horse that seemed as if it was tainted with blood flashed out, and a violet clothed young man sat on it.

It was exactly Duan Ling Tian who'd just left Phoenix Nest City.

"I forgot Little Gold is still in deep slumber.... I'm can only temporarily hurry on the journey with a Ferghana Horse." Duan Ling Tian had a bitter smile on his face.

He only thought of this after he left the City Governor's Estate.

Although he could ask for a flying beast from Feng Wu Dao if he returned to the City Governor's Estate now, he dispelled this thought in the end.

Since he wasn't in a hurry for time, he wouldn't go trouble another.

He didn't want to owe Feng Wu Dao a favor.

Duan Ling Tian spurred his horse to swift gallop forward, heading all the way south.

Pressing forward day and night and enduring the hardships of an arduous journey.

He seemed as if he completely didn't have a destination.

"Four and a half months... I'll randomly go about during this period of time and temper myself." Duan Ling Tian decided in his heart.

Seven Star Sword Sect, Dubhe Peak.

In a spacious palace that stood on the mountainside of Dubhe Peak like a monster that lay dormant there.

"Big Brother Lei! Big Brother Lei!" An urgent voice sounded out within the palace.

A green clothed youth around the age of 17 or 18 pushed open the door and entered.

"Pu!" The blue clothed young man who sat on the bed in cultivation was alarmed by this, and the sudden stimulation made

his lifeblood to circulate in the opposite direction, causing him to forcefully spit out a mouthful of blood.

The blue clothed young man opened his eyes, and a cold light that was difficult to notice flashed within before quickly being restrained, and he forced out a trace of a smile as he looked at the green clothed youth that had entered. "Little Brother Ke, is there something that you're urgently looking for me for?"

He knew clearly in his heart that although this green clothed youth before him was his cousin brother, he was far from being able to compare with the youth's status.

Even to the extent that it was all thanks to this cousin brother that he was able to cultivate here.

After all, the palace he was in now was the cultivation location of one of the two great Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming.

Elder Ming was the great grandfather of his cousin brother's family.

"Big Brother Lei, look at this..." The green clothed youth looked at the blue clothed young man and casually withdrew a small booklet and flipped it to the middle before passing it over. "These words..."

The blue clothed young man looked over.

At the middle page of the small booklet were extremely eye piercing words.

One must first castrate one's self if there is desire to cultivate the second half;

Without castration, it's difficult to succeed in the divine cultivation method;

Once castrated, rebirth shall be achieved!

Chapter 441: Four Months Later

Self-castration?

The blue clothed young man's pupils constricted and his face went ghastly pale.

Subsequently, he seized the small booklet from the hands of the green clothed youth. "Self-castration... It actually requires self-castration... The second half of the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll requires self-castration before being able to be cultivated?"

This blue clothed young man was none other than Zhao Lei.

The Zhao Lei that had left the Ancient City of Everlast and rushed back to the Seven Star Sword Sect that day after they'd obtained the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

It was exactly because Zhao Lei brought back the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that he got the chance to cultivate within this palace which was on the location of a Seven Star Sword Sect's Spirit Point.

He's already dispersed his cultivation three months ago and cultivated this Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, and his cousin, Zhao Ke, had similarly dispersed his cultivation as well.

Zhao Ke was the only son of the Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Lin.

"Big Brother Lei, could it be that we really have to castrate ourselves?" Zhao Ke asked slightly hesitantly.

Obviously, although Zhao Ke wasn't old, he knew what self-castration meant.

"Self-castration... Self-castrations... Why would it require self-castration?" Zhao Lei had a savage expression and cold lights shot out from his eyes. "No wonder! I wondering why there was no effect akin to rebirth like cousin uncle said, after I cultivated the first half... So it turns out that it's because I didn't castrate myself! In this way, the reason that Duan Ling Tian could complete rebirth was because he'd already castrated himself?"

"Self-castration in exchange for rebirth, in exchange for peerless and monstrous natural talent... But at the same time, it also meant cutting off any chance of descendants!" Zhao Lei closed his eyes and his body lightly trembled.

Presently, the road to become an expert was before his eyes.

It all depended on how he chose.

A slight difference in thought would be like the difference between the heaven and the earth.

Suddenly, Zhao Lei opened his eyes, and his gaze emitted incomparable firmness.

"Little Brother Ke, I've decided... I'll castrate myself! Only after castrating myself would I be able to possess the strength and natural talent like Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Lei looked at Zhao Ke and said resolutely.

"Big Brother Lei... Do we really have to castrate ourselves?" Zhao Ke's legs started shivering and he had an expression of fear. "Should we discuss this matter with my Father?"

"That won't do!" Zhao Lei said resolutely, "We can't let our fathers know of this... Otherwise, they wouldn't allow us to do it! After all, once we castrate ourselves, the Zhao Clan will have no descendants."

Zhao Ke went silent as it was indeed logical.

"Big Brother Lei, I'm afraid..." Zhao Ke's face became ghastly pale and his voice started trembling.

"What're you afraid of? Could it be that you don't want to possess a natural talent like Duan Ling Tian? You don't want to become outstanding and bring honor for your father?" Zhao Lei looked at Zhao Ke as he asked.

Zhao Ke's body trembled when he heard this, and a fierce light shot out from his eyes. "I do! I want to kill all those people that opposed my Father... Like that Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan. If it wasn't for him stopping my Father that day, my Father would have killed Duan Ling Tian long ago and seized the Muscle

Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

"I know Father hates him! So, I must become strong and kill that Zheng Fan to give vent to my Father's anger!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Ke's face flushed red and his eyes flickered with bloodthirsty killing intent.

"Exactly, we want to kill all the people that oppose us and our Fathers... But, if we want to become strong, then the fastest way now is to cultivate the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll! So long as we castrate ourselves, we'll achieve rebirth and possess a monstrous natural talent that is comparable to Duan Ling Tian."

Bright lights shot out of Zhao Lei's eyes. "At that time, the entire Seven Star Sword Sect would be ours... You'll be the Sect Leader and I'll be the Guardian Elder!"

"Alright!" Zhao Ke fiercely nodded. "Big Brother Lei, we'll castrate ourselves for the sake of rebirth!"

Just like this, the only sons of the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court elder Zhao Lin and external affairs elder Zhao Yu discussed the important matter of self-castration.

Just for the sake of being able to achieve rebirth as said in the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll...

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know about all this.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was roaming about at the southern area of Darkstone Empire.

A lone swordsman!

One man, one sword, wandering about all over with an extremely imposing manner!

Whereas the two year agreement with Zither Young Master grew closer and closer.

Four Months Later.

Within a quiet forest, Duan Ling Tian leaned himself on a large tree.

On his shoulder, a cute fluffy little gold mouse stood there as it looked left and right.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, are you sure they will come?" The little gold mouse looked at Duan Ling Tian and blinked her eyes as she spoke via voice transmission.

"Don't worry Little Gold, they will come." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when a wave of rapid sounds of horse hooves sounded out in the distance as they

approached in a formidable array. Over ten robust bandits seemed to transform in a gust of wind that swept towards Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse.

"Halt~"

"Halt!"

...

After a short moment, the ten plus bandits stopped their horses and looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar.

"Third Brother, it is this kid? Fifth Brother was killed by him?" One of the four bandits in the lead looked at the people who stared at Duan Ling Tian with a livid expression and asked in slight disbelief.

"Exactly, it's him!" The latter fiercely nodded and spoke with a voice that contained rage mixed within.

"A little youth around the age of 22 or 23 was able to kill Fifth Brother?" Another bandit frowned and didn't dare believe his ears.

"Fourth Brother, don't underestimate him... This kid is a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!" The bandit that spoke in rage earlier spoke out once again.

Sixth level Nascent Soul Stage!

Instantly, the other bandits beside him all became gloomy.

Such a young man possessed a cultivation at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage? They could imagine how monstrous this young man's natural talent was.

"Sixth level Nascent Soul Stage..." The middle aged man amongst the four bandits in the lead that hadn't spoke up till now, shot his slightly cold gaze at Duan Ling Tian. "Your natural talent isn't bad. Unfortunately, you're going to die here today."

"Want to kill me? That will depend on if you have the ability." Duan Ling Tian's body that leaned on the large tree slightly stood up as he shrugged, then said indifferently, "You ought to be their leader right? Eighth level Nascent Soul Stage... Your strength isn't bad. Come at me yourself." His words seemed to not take the middle aged man who was the leader of the bandits seriously.

"Kid, if you want to fight my Big Brother, then defeat me first!" Instantly, Origin Energy raged on the legs of the one that spoke earlier, the second in command of the bandits and he left his horse to fly out, seeming to transform into a cannonball that shot fiercely towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the sky above this bandit, 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out in tow with an imposing manner that shot up into the sky like a rainbow.

Seventh level Nascent Soul Stage!

In a short moment, the bandit's second in command had arrived nearby Duan Ling Tian.

"Die!" The bandit shouted out explosively, and the saber in his hand transformed into a flowing light that carried along a shocking imposing manner as it flashed straight towards Duan Ling Tian, as if it wanted to chop Duan Ling Tian into two.

Instantly, another 280 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes!

This saber was obviously a grade seven spirit saber that was able to amplify strength by 28%.

Om!

Origin Energy skyrocketed atop the bandit second in command's saber and it tore through the sky, carrying might that could split mountains.

This slash contained the strength of 1,280 ancient mammoths!

"You're overrating yourself!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was cold and indifferent, and at the same time that he spoke these words indifferently, his hand shook and the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword appeared out of thin air.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Swish!

His sword shot out like a bolt of lightning, like a swimming dragon that swept towards the bandits saber slash that flashed towards him.

Instantly, over 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes flashed above Duan Ling Tian...

Clang!

Puchi!

An ear piercing sound of iron weapons collided and the clear sound of a sword piercing through a throat sounded out at almost the exact same time.

In the next moment.

Bang!

The body of the bandit second in command that approached in full fury shook, and he even didn't have the time to let out a shrill cry before he and his saber fell down at almost the exact same time, devoid of any signs of life.

Dead!

"Second Brother!" The expression of the bandit leader became even gloomier and his eyes seemed like they were almost splitting.

"Second Brother!" The bandits that were third in command and fourth in command were ghastly pale, and their eyes sprang wide open, not daring to believe that all this was true.

"Since you've become bandits, then you should have expected a day like this would come..." Duan Ling Tian coldly swept the three bandits in the lead and the over 10 bandits that were trembling in fear behind them as he spoke indifferently.

"I and my Fifth Brother didn't offend you, why did you have to be a busybody and kill my Fifth Brother?" The bandit's third in command asked in anger.

"A busybody?" It was fine when the third in command of the bandits didn't mention it, as the moment he did, killing intent that shot into the skies arose instantly on Duan Ling Tian, and his tone was icy and indifferent like ice. "It's fine that all of you robbed a village, it was for none other than wealth... But what did all of you do? Plundering and pillaging, and not even letting the old, women, and children off... Don't all of you deserve death?"

"Third Brother, why talk nonsense with him...? Everyone attack together and kill him!" The leader of the bandits shouted out explosively, then spurred his horse out to charge towards Duan

Ling Tian.

"Bring it on!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly lit up, then he sent a voice transmission to the little gold mouse on his shoulder. "Little Gold, leave him to me... Deal with the others however you like."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse seemed as if she was on stimulants when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she transformed into a gold light that flashed out.

Meanwhile, the bandit leader had arrived near Duan Ling Tian.

Om!

The saber in his hand split the sky as it flashed out, carrying along a shocking imposing manner as it descended downwards to envelop towards Duan Ling Tian, and Origin Energy coiled around it, causing it to seem as if it had transformed into a snow white moon.

1,408 ancient mammoth silhouettes descended along with this saber and swept out!

Eighth level Nascent Soul Stage and a grade seven spirit saber.

Duan Ling Tian had no intention of dodging, and the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword flashed out with the raise of his hand.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Swish!

An incomparably swift violet sword light flashed by, moving boldly to intercept the saber, and it carried along Origin Energy that vibrated intensely.

Quake Energy at the limit!

Within the Origin Energy, the strange aura of wind was pulsing.

Wind Force!

Duan Ling Tian had utilized all of the strength in his entire body, Wind Force, and Quake Energy in this sword strike.

Although when relying on the strength of his sixth level Nascent Soul Stage cultivation, the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword, and the Wind Force, Duan Ling Tian's strength was still inferior to the bandit leader by the strength of tens of ancient mammoths...

But, his Quake Energy at the limit was sufficient to make up for this little difference.

Chapter 442: Returning To The Seven Star Sword Sect

Clang!

His sword swept out, blasting away the saber in the bandit leader's hand, then entered into the chest of the bandit leader as if cutting through dry leaves.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's terrifying Quake Energy swept out.

"Ah!!" The bandit leader emitted a shrill cry that tore through the sky, then it stopped abruptly and his entire body crashed onto the ground as if without bones, without a sign of life any longer.

Dead!

"Big Brother!" The bandits that were third and fourth in command were dealing with the little gold mouse and unintentionally looked over. Their eyes seemed as if they were splitting as they roared sorrowfully at the same time.

"Brothers, kill this damnable mouse and avenge the leader!" The last two bandit's that were in command shouted out explosively, and their eyes were completely red.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

...

The eyes of the remaining ten plus bandits went red.

"Little Gold, stop playing around. Finish them, we should return to the Seven Star Sword Sect already." Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's calm voice that contained traces of Origin Energy overwhelmed the voices of the other bandits.

Stop playing around?

The hearts of all the bandits jumped when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Play?

This gold colored little mouse is playing with them?

In the next moment, they found out the answer.

The little gold mouse that fled about under their combined attacks had suddenly transformed into an incomparably swift gold light, and a tiny milky white sword light was carried at the front of the gold light.

In the sky, 2,800 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

"Second level Void Prying Stage!" The bandit's third in command was ghastly pale as he shouted out in shock. This shout was bound to be the last time he spoke in this lifetime, because that incomparably swift gold light had already carried along the milky white sword light and pierced through his chest.

Swish!

Everywhere the gold light and the milky white sword light passed, all the bandits died without exception.

In the blink of an eyes, the waves of sorrowful cried in despair had stopped abruptly, and this area had completely returned to peace.

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm done." The little gold mouse held the pocket-sized spirit sword as she flashed out to descend onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, and her voice transmission had no lack of an intention to take credit.

"You were too slow, I thought your speed would be faster than me." Duan Ling Tian glared at the little gold mouse.

"Hmph! Hmph! I was only teasing them earlier..." The little gold mouse's voice transmission was filled with the feeling of being not

resigned.

"I didn't ask you to tease them." Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at the little gold mouse, then said, "Quickly become big, let's return to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

Although the little gold mouse was unwilling, she still obediently became large like a small hill and carried Duan Ling Tian to rise into the sky before heading south.

"Little Gold, I'll use all of my time on cultivating during this period of time... You're able to find the way back by yourself, right?" Duan Ling Tian had a doubtful expression as he gazed at the enlarged little gold mouse.

"Yes." The little gold mouse's voice transmission was filled with confidence.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded then sat cross-legged on the back of the little gold mouse, and his mind was completely immersed in cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wurm Form!

Presently, only half a month remained from the two year agreement with Zither Young Master...

It was imminent!

Duan Ling Tian hoped that he would be able to smoothly break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage within this half month of time.

But, the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage was a divide, and it was probably difficult for Duan Ling Tian who had just broken through to the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage for over three months to break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage within half a month...

Although Duan Ling Tian knew this, he still had to try his best!

No matter what the outcome was, he would still go all out...

In this way, he would have no regrets.

Duan Ling Tian cultivated for seven or eight days before awakening, and he asked in wonder. "Little Gold, where are we now?"

"Big... Big Brother Ling Tian, you're finally awake. I... I think I'm lost..." The little gold mouse's voice transmission was slightly embarrassed.

"You..." Duan Ling Tian was completely speechless. "Didn't you say you were able to find the way home?"

Duan Ling Tian was completely helpless against the little gold mouse's lack of a sense of direction.

"You go find a city now, we'll go ask the way," Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse.

Finally, after half a day, the man and mouse pair appeared in the sky above a city.

After descending from the sky, Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse that had shrunk to enter into the city and ask for directions, and he finally knew that his current location was at the northeast area of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom...

In the following period of time, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare cultivate again.

If the little gold mouse were to get lost again, then he would really be unable to make it in time.

"There's another seven days to the two year agreement!" Duan Ling Tian sat on the little gold mouse's back and directed her, and bright lights flickered in his eyes as he looked ahead.

"Unfortunately... It's probably difficult for my cultivation to break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage in a short period of time." Duan Ling Tian sighed to himself.

Finally, under the direction of Duan Ling Tian, the little gold

mouse travelled at full speed and eventually arrived at the Seven Star Sword Sect six days later.

"Seven Star Sword Sect, I'm back!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a slight smile as he gazed at the seven sword peaks before him.

"Little Gold, go to Alkaid Hall!" After leaving the Seven Star Sword Sect for over a year, Duan Ling Tian was anxious to return home, and what he thought about the most in his heart was still Ke Er and Li Fei.

His two fiancées had become a part of his life since long ago, and it was difficult to part with them.

But when Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse descended outside Alkaid Peak, they instead noticed that Alkaid Hall was completely empty.

Even to the extent that there was a layer of dust on the pavilion of Alkaid Hall.

"Could it be that Ke Er and Peak Master Qin Xiang went on a long journey?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian left Alkaid Hall with the little gold mouse and intended to go to Alkaid Peak to look for Li Fei.

When he passed Mizar Hall after leaving Alkaid Hall.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" A familiar voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and Duan Ling Tian turned around to notice a familiar figure.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song!" Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he greeted the young man before him, as this young man was none other than the son of the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Song, and one of few friends he had a good relationship with in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, congratulations!" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out, and he noticed that Zheng Song had already broken through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

"No wonder Junior Brother Mo Yu said your eyes are like torches. Now it would seem that it really is so... You've only just returned and were able to discern that I've broken through with a single glance. However, it's all thanks to the Profound Nascent Pill you gave me that day that I was able to break through. If I didn't have that Profound Nascent Pill, then I'm afraid it would temporarily be difficult for me to break through." As Zheng Song finished speaking, he had a grateful expression. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, thank you."

The Profound Nascent Pill was precisely the extra prize that Duan Ling Tian obtained for seizing the first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

It was useless to him, Ke Er, and Li Fei, so he made use of the

opportunity to gift it to Zheng Song.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then asked. "Right, Senior Brother Zheng Song, I went to Alkaid Hall earlier and I noticed that Peak Master Qin Xiang seems to have gone out?"

Zheng Song frowned. "I'm not too clear about this. I only heard that it seems that someone came to look for Peak Master Qin Xiang, then Peak Master Qin Xiang brought along her personal disciple and the personal disciple of Elder Bi with her as she left... My Father knows about this matter more clearly, go ask him yourself."

Elder Bi's personal disciple?

Could it be Little Fei?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he thought in his heart.

Under Zheng Song's lead, Duan Ling Tian met Zheng Fan in the pavilion on Mizar Hall. "Peak Master Zheng Fan."

"Duan Ling Tian, you've finally returned..." Zheng Fan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, you're...?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"Duan Ling Tian, there's something you don't know. Nine

months ago, my Father carried out the Sect Leader's orders and headed to the Ancient City of Everlast to protect your safety... But, when he arrived at the Ancient City of Everlast, only then did he find out about the news of your departure from the two external affairs elders in the Ancient River Trading Company's branch," said the nearby Zheng Song.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian was surprised, and warmth arose in his heart. "Thank you for your concern, Peak Master Zheng Fan."

"It's good that you've returned safely." Zheng Fan made tea as he nodded.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, Peak Master Qin Xiang has left?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Exactly, Peak Master Qin Xiang and her personal disciple Ke Er, and the personal disciple of Elder Bi, Li Fei, left nine months ago... According to the Sect Leader, they'd gone to congratulate the sister of Peak Master Qin Xiang on her birthday." Zheng Fan nodded and spoke slowly.

"Nine months ago? And they haven't returned yet?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned as he never expected Ke Er and Li Fei had left so early.

"According to the Sect Leader, the place they're going is extremely far... To and fro would probably require spending over a year," said Zheng Fan.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He was extremely at ease with Qin Xiang by Ke Er and Li Fei's side.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian, Zheng Fan, and Zheng Song started chatting as they drank tea.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, where did you go gain experience and temper yourself during this period of time?" Zheng Song asked curiously.

"Darkstone Empire." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

"You actually went to Darkstone Empire?" Zheng Fan was surprised. "Until what stage has your cultivation broken through to?"

"The sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage." Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal it and spoke of his true cultivation.

Sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

As soon Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Zheng Fan and Zheng Song's face that were covered in an expression of anticipation had instantly crumbled.

"Duan Ling Tian, you... Your cultivation ought to be inferior to

the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, right? The two year agreement between you and Zither Young Master is on the day after tomorrow, and with his temper he would surely come." Zheng Fan frowned. "Or else, why don't you not attend the fight tomorrow?"

"Exactly, even if you don't attend the fight, no one would say anything... After all, the Zither Young Master's age was much greater than yours. You just have to endure patiently for another year or two. With your natural talent, you'd be able to easily crush him at that time," Zheng Song said in agreement.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, Senior Brother Zheng Song... I know both of you mean well. But I've already decided on this matter." Duan Ling Tian smiled gratefully, and his gaze gradually became firm.

"Both of you were present that day when the Zither Young Master set the two year agreement with me, and I personally agreed to this... Since I've agreed, then I won't go back on my word!"

Chapter 443: It's Fake?

Zheng Fan and Zheng Song were both able to sense the resoluteness in Duan Ling Tian's tone and they didn't persuade him again.

"Everyone has their own aspirations. Since you've decided, then I won't say anything further... However, Zither Young Master was at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage two years ago. Now that two years have passed, even if he was unable to break through to the Half-step Void Stage, with his natural talent, I presume he's already broken through to the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage."

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression. "So you must not carry out a life and death battle with him... It doesn't matter if you lose now, you can regain the victory in the future! Otherwise, once you're killed, then you'll be left with nothing."

"Exactly." Zheng Song looked at Duan Ling Tian as well. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, if the Zither Young Master wants to carry out a life and death battle with you day after tomorrow, then you must not agree!"

The concern of Zheng Fan and Zheng Song caused warmth to emerge in Duan Ling Tian's heart. "Don't worry, I know what to do."

Although he said this, a strand of cold light still flashed within

Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

If the Zither Young Master persisted on carrying out a life and death battle with him, he wouldn't mind as well.

He might be inferior to Zither Young Master in terms of strength and speed, but Zither Young Master could only dream of having an advantage in any other aspect.

Duan Ling Tian chatted with Zheng Fan and Zheng Song for a while before bidding his farewells and leaving.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, they really underestimate you." Duan Ling Tian's sleeve slightly moved and it was the little gold mouse that was up to mischief. At the same time, the seemingly immature voice of a young girl entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears via voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then paid no attention to the little gold mouse as he headed towards Megrez Peak.

"I wonder if Zhao Lin cultivated the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll... If he did cultivate it and castrated himself. I wonder what expression he would have when he sees me still alive." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he stepped onto the chain bridge that headed to Megrez Peak, the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

Zhao Lin!

That time when he'd just arrived at the Seven Star Sword Sect, Zhao Lin had used every possible method to make it difficult for him, and Zhao Lin wracked his brains to seize the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that he casually fabricated.

Because of this, there was a period of time that he was at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

However, when Zhao Lin aroused killing intent towards him for the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, he was completely enraged.

Especially on the chain bridge that day, Zhao Lin actually directly struck a killing blow towards him, and if it wasn't for the Megrez Peak's Elder Lu Qiu lending a hand, he'd already have been killed.

Duan Ling Tian didn't have a good impression of Zhao Lin.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had passed through the chain bridge and stepped onto Megrez Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Everywhere Duan Ling Tian passed, the Megrez Peak disciples all bowed respectfully.

They didn't know about Duan Ling Tian leaving the Seven Star Sword Sect, and they only thought that Duan Ling Tian was in closed door cultivation lately.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a shout of surprise that was filled with disbelief suddenly sounded out from the distance.

Duan Ling Tian looked over.

In the distance, a middle aged man walked over slowly, and his expression was as if he'd seen a ghost when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

"Elder Zhao Lin." The middle aged man was an 'old acquaintance' of Duan Ling Tian, and when Duan Ling Tian saw his old acquaintance, he naturally would lightly smile and greet him.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian greeted Zhao Lin, he stretched out his Spiritual Force.

"Hmm? Zhao Lin actually didn't disperse his cultivation?" Duan Ling Tian slightly frowned. "Could it be that he noticed the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was fake? Or perhaps the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was pocketed by Zhao Yu and his son?"

Zhao Yu was the external affairs elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect in the Ancient River Trading Company's branch in the Ancient City of Everlast.

The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that Duan Ling Tian casually fabricated had precisely entered into the hands of Zhao Yu.

"Duan Ling Tian, you actually didn't die?!" Duan Ling Tian's ear drums shook and a cold and harsh voice transmission entered into his ears.

"Elder Zhao Ling, what do you mean by this?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Lin from a distance, and replied via voice transmission as he acted surprised.

"Duan Ling Tian, we're using voice transmission, and others are unable to hear it... Stop feigning ignorance! Could it be that the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll my cousin brother acquired that day is fake?" At the same time that Zhao Lin sent a voice transmission, his face seemed to become warped and savage.

"So what if it's fake? Didn't you not cultivate it yet?" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

"You... You caused my son to disperse his cultivation!" Zhao Lin's appearance was terrifying, and traces of coldness was mixed within his voice transmission.

It could be imagined that if it wasn't for the concentrated gazes of

the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples, he might have directly struck a killing blow towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was able to sense boundless rage from Zhao Lin's voice transmission...

He was indifferent towards this.

"Zhao Lin, get it straight... It wasn't I who harmed your son, but you instead. If it wasn't for you coveting that fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in my possession, do you think all this would have happened?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Lin, and his voice transmission contained a sneer mixed within.

"Fictitious?" Zhao Lin's pupils constricted, and his voice transmission was slightly anxious. "What do you mean by this?"

"What do I mean?" Duan Ling Tian grunted, then said via voice transmission. "There's no Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in this world at all. That's just a cultivation method I casually fabricated to divert your attention that day."

"No... Impossible... There was obviously a change akin to rebirth on you that time, could it be that all of it was fake? It was all part of your scheme against me?" Zhao Lin was on the verge of going berserk.

"Scheming against you?" Duan Ling Tian sneered. "Zhao Lin, you think too highly of yourself... I didn't know you that day, so where

does this talk of scheming against you come from? As for the changes akin to rebirth, I have to say that you're extremely smart and guessed correctly right at the beginning. I consumed the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk to obtain rebirth!"

"10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!" Zhao Lin's figure trembled as if it was struck by lightning, and scarlet red appeared in his eyes as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, you... You actually deceived me!"

"Deceive? Perhaps." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and glanced indifferently at Zhao Lin. "That day, I casually fabricate the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll only because I wanted you to dispel your covetous thoughts... But unexpectedly, you were actually so mad for the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll! First you asked two outer court disciples to make trouble for me, then you even controlled the outer court martial competition to become a life and death competition, and even asked Shi Hao to kill me."

"But unfortunately, all your schemes didn't succeed and were crushed by me!" Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission entered into Zhao Lin's ears.

Zhao Lin's face was livid when he heard Duan Ling Tian and his body started to tremble unrestrainedly.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zhao Lin took a deep breath, and the tone of his voice transmission eased up slightly. "So long as you hand over the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, the score between you and me will be written off!"

Zhao Lin's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned.

Zhao Lin was still thinking of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk when it had come to this?

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Lin, then said slowly via voice transmission, "Elder Zhao Lin, I think you'll likely be disappointed. The 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was completely consumed by me that day."

"Do you think I would believe you?" Zhao Lin's voice transmission was filled with ruthlessness. "Duan Ling Tian, I'll give you one more chance... So long as you give me the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, the score between us will be written off! Otherwise, even if your natural talent is extraordinary, you won't be able to live happily within the Seven Star Sword Sect in the future."

"It isn't difficult if I want to make you die." As he finished speaking, Zhao Lin's tone fully displayed an intention to threaten.

"Then I'll wait and see." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Zhao Lin, and completely disregarded it before leaving with large strides.

"You!!" Zhao Lin's expression became savage again, and his eyes were filled with coldness as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian's figure that disappeared into the distance.

Zhao Lin took a deep breath and looked towards the numerous gazes that had swept over, and instantly snapped. "What're you looking at?!"

Instantly, the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were scared to dispersion.

"Sh*t! That Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll is fake... I can't allow my son to continue cultivating it!" Zhao Lin's face went pale and he hurriedly stepped onto the chain bridge that headed towards Dubhe Peak.

In next to no time, Zhao Lin arrived at the palace that was near the peak of Dubhe Peak.

"Ke!" In next to no time, Zhao Lin saw his only son, Zhao Ke, in a spacious room.

Presently, Zhao Ke was with Zhao Lei, seeming to be discussing something.

Their brows were knit together as they looked at the small booklet between them.

"Father!"

"Uncle!"

Zhao Ke and Zhao Lei looked at Zhao Lin and hurriedly greeted.

Swoosh!

Zhao Lin raised his hand to pick up the small booklet on the table, then Origin Energy bloomed out from his hand to directly destroy the small booklet.

"Father, what's going on?" Zhao Ke was completely dumbstruck when he saw this scene...

That was the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!

"Uncle, what's going on?" Zhao Lei was stunned as well, and his face went pale. Without the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, it would also mean his future was completely in darkness without any light to speak off.

After all, he'd already dispersed his cultivation and was without a means of retreat!

Presently, although he'd started cultivating once again, he'd only cultivated to the ninth level of the Core Formation Stage.

"It's fake! This Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll is fake!" Zhao Lin's expression was livid and his rage surged. "Duan Ling Tian didn't die, he didn't die at all! This Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll

was fabricated by him as well, and there isn't such a cultivation method in the world at all... The only reason he was able to possess such formidable natural talent was because he'd consumed 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!"

"What?!" Zhao Ke and Zhao Lei's faces went deathly pale when they heard Zhao Lin.

"It's fake?" Their bodies trembled, then looked at each other and saw the despair in each other's eyes.

"No... No!!" Zhao Ke's body started trembling, and his appearance was savage, not willing to believe that all this was true.

"Ke, it's alright. You're still young so you'll quickly recover your cultivation." Zhao Lin consoled.

"No, Father, it's not because of this! I..." Zhao Ke rubbed a certain place of his nether regions, and the empty feeling that he sensed caused him to close his eyes in despair.

Chapter 444: Two Year Agreement

"It's not because of this? Then because of what?" Zhao Lin was startled, and a bad premonition arose in his heart.

"Uncle! You must take revenge for me and Cousin Brother Ke! Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian is so ruthless, SO RUTHLESS!!" Meanwhile, Zhao Lei recovered from his shock as well, his face was ghastly pale and even his voice was obviously trembling.

"What exactly has happened?" Zhao Ke and Zhao Lei's behavior caused the bad premonition in Zhao Lin's heart to grow stronger.

"Uncle!" Zhao Lei extended his hand to grab ahold of Zhao Lin's hand, then he brought Zhao Lin's hand to stretch towards his nether regions.

"You..." Zhao Lin only felt emptiness in his hand, the most important part of a man on his nephew had vanished.

Instantly, Zhao Lin's face went pale. "You... Where's that thing of yours gone?"

"Uncle!" Zhao Lei cried out tragically, then said in resentment, "There was a page at the center of the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that indicated some dazzling large words... It said that we would only be able to truly complete rebirth once we castrate ourselves! I... I and cousin brother..."

"What?!" Zhao Lei hadn't even finished speaking when Zhao Lin's face became ghastly pale, and he stretched his hand towards his son's nether regions.

But when he noticed his son's circumstances were similar to Zhao Lei, his eyes went incomparably scarlet red and practically popped out.

"Pu!" In the next moment, Zhao Lin's figure shook and he was forcefully angered to the point he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Duan Ling Tian! I, Zhao Lin, resolve to kill you or die trying!!" Zhao Lin's voice was filled with bloodthirsty icy coldness and hatred.

"No... No... This isn't real..." Zhao Ke ceaselessly shook his head as if he'd gone mad. "No... It isn't real... It isn't true..."

Zhao Lin returned to his senses when he heard his son's voice, then looked at Zhao Lei as he said with a deep voice. "Why didn't you two tell me when you saw those words in the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll?"

Zhao Lei's body shook and the corners of his mouth curled into a bitter expression. "I and cousin brother Ke were afraid that if we told uncle, then you wouldn't allow us to continue cultivating the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll... But who knew that the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was actually fake, it was actually fabricated by Duan Ling Tian!" As he finished speaking, Zhao Lei's eyes emitted dense hatred and killed intent.

Duan Ling Tian!

It was Duan Ling Tian who had destroyed them!

"You all.... You all.... You all are so silly!" Zhao Lei's face was ghastly pale, and he felt a wave of heartache when he glanced at Zhao Ke who'd lost his wits.

"Father!" Finally, Zhao Ke came back to his senses and looked at Zhao Ling. "Father, I want Duan Ling Tian dead! I want him dead!!" Zhao Ke's voice revealed extremely icy coldness, and he wished for nothing more than to break Duan Ling Tian's bones and scatter his ashes.

"Ke, don't worry, Father will absolutely not allow that Duan Ling Tian to live happily! So long as I can find the opportunity, Father will surely break his bones and scatter his ashes to vent the hatred in your heart!" Zhao Ling gnashed his teeth, hating Duan Ling Tian to the limit.

Duan Ling Tian caused his family line to be cut off!

This enmity was comparable to the blood feud of killing one's parents.

"Find the opportunity?" Zhao Ke shook his head ceaselessly. "No! Father, I don't want to wait... I don't want to wait! Let's tell great grandfather, let's tell great grandfather! Great grandfather is the

Guardian Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and killing an inner court disciple to him is as easy as flipping his palm!" At this moment, Zhao Ke had almost lost his reason.

"That won't do!" Zhao Lin shook his head and restrained Zhao Ke.

"Why?!" Zhao Ke had an unwilling expression. "Father, could it be that you don't want to help me take revenge?"

"Ke, be a bit more clear-headed." Zhao Lin said in a love voice, "It was us who was in the wrong in this matter... If we tell your great grandfather, he would surely kill Duan Ling Tian to take revenge for you! But, in this way, your great grandfather will become the target of public criticism."

"Even though your great grandfather is the Guardian Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he isn't the only one... In terms of strength, the other Guardian Elder, Elder Xuan, has a strength that surpasses your great grandfather, and he's impartial! If your great grandfather kills Duan Ling Tian because of the matter that we are in the wrong of, Elder Xuan would surely not stand idly by!"

"There's also the Sect Leader... The Sect Leader's strength isn't inferior to your great grandfather! At that time, even if your great grandfather is the Guardian Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, it would still be difficult for him to flee from punishment. Your great grandfather is the hope of our Zhao Clan. Once the matter of him using his position to get private revenge is known by all, he would have no place in the Seven Star Sword Sect. At that time, our Zhao Clan would be finished, do you understand?"

As he finished speaking, Zhao Lin's voice was incomparably cold and indifferent. "However, don't worry, I'll seek revenge from Duan Ling Tian for this matter sooner or later... Once Duan Ling Tian dares to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect, I'll tell your great grandfather of this matter and ask him to kill Duan Ling Tian! So long as it's done secretly and we don't allow anyone to find out, then Duan Ling Tian would have died for nothing."

"Now, temporarily don't let your great grandfather know of this matter. Otherwise, with his temper, he would surely directly kill Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Lin's words were filled with apprehension.

Zhao Ke's expression eased up and he took a deep breath. "Father, I'm sorry, it was I who was too rash. But when I recall how in the future, I can't... I... I feel hatred! Why did I have to believe the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll's saying that only by self-castration could rebirth be achieved!? Why did I believe it!?" When he finished speaking, Zhao Ke was agitated once again.

Zhao Lei stood at the side with a pair of tightly clenched fist and teeth that were bit together tightly, and his eyes emitted bloodthirsty hatred. "Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian..."

At this moment, no matter if it was Zhao Lei, Zhao Ke, or Zhao Lin, they had all seemed to have forgotten that they'd brought this all onto themselves.

If it wasn't for them wanting to seize the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that was in Duan Ling Tian's possession, if

it wasn't for them having killing intent towards Duan Ling Tian...

Would Duan Ling Tian do this?

Duan Ling Tian's disposition had always been one of not offending unless being offended, and if one offended him, he would surely counterattack tenfold, hundredfold, and even thousandfold!

At the side of the peak of Megrez Peak, in the stalactite cave.

Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the stone platform and closed his eyes in cultivation, and his entire mind was completely immersed in his cultivation.

Presently, he'd completely withdrawn any thoughts in his heart once he found out that Ke Er and Li Fei weren't in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and he completely concentrated himself in cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wurm Form!

When Duan Ling Tian cultivated, strands of strange aura pulsated on the surface of his body, and if carefully listened to, one would even be able to hear a wave of light howls of the wind.

If a Void Prying Stage martial artist was here, the martial artist would surely be able to discern with a single glance that this was the aura of Elementary Wind Force.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hung upside down from the 10,000 Year Stalactite, and started nibble on the 10,000 Year Stalactite in boredom. After a short while, she found it uninteresting and scurried around the stalactite cave.

Drip!

A clear sound resounded out, as a drop of milk had dripped down from the 10,000 Year Stalactite.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse looked at the drop of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that had descended into the pool, and her eyes shone brightly as she looked around the surroundings in vigilance.

Or to be more precise, she glanced at Duan Ling Tian in vigilance.

When she noticed Duan Ling Tian didn't show any sign of awakening, the little gold mouse transformed into a gold light that flashed out, instantly swallowing the drop of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk.

After swallowing the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, the little gold mouse lay on the floor and dozed off in satisfaction.

For an entire two days, Duan Ling Tian was completely immersed within his cultivation, as if he'd tossed every in the outside world to the back of his head.

In his body the Origin Energy ceaselessly flowed according the mental cultivation method of the Wind Wyrms Form, as if he forever knew nothing of exhaustion.

His Origin Energy flashed past and fiercely charged towards the last bottleneck.

Bang!

But unfortunately, the bottleneck was only blasted to the point it trembled, yet there was no signs of it loosening.

"Looks like wanting to break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage before the two year agreement with that Zither Young Master is indeed slightly unrealistic." Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, and a bright light flashed within.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you've finally awoken." Duan Ling Tian had only just awoken when the little gold mouse's voice entered into his ears, then subsequently, his shoulder sank as the little gold mouse had jumped onto his shoulder.

"When is it?" Duan Ling Tian asked the little gold mouse.

"Today is the third day since you returned." The little gold mouse blink her jade green eyes as she slowly spoke via voice transmission.

"The third day? Then isn't today the date of the two year agreement with that Zither Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, and with a raise of his hand, he'd grabbed the little gold mouse and stuffed her into his sleeve.

Whirlwind!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed, seeming to transform into a gust of wind that left the peak of Megrez Peak in a short moment, then went all the way down the mountain.

"It's soon to be noon?" Duan Ling Tian frowned as he gazed at the position of the scorching sun.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had arrived nearby the Trade Hall on Megrez Peak.

The surroundings of the Trade Hall was empty without a single person.

"They ought to have gone to the peak of Dubhe Peak." Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that today was the two year agreement with him and the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, and the outer court disciples on Megrez Peak would have surely gone to watch the battle.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted after he stepped onto the chain bridge and flashed out for a short moment.

In the distance, there was a familiar figure dashing towards him.

"Mo Yu?" Duan Ling Tian stopped his footsteps and he was slightly surprised as he looked at the approaching person. "What are you doing here?"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Mo Yu stopped and respectfully bowed to Duan Ling Tian, then said, "Master asked me to come look for you... Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, has already been waiting for you for a long time."

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian nodded, then called out to Mo Yu before leaving the chain bridge and heading towards the peak of Dubhe Peak.

At the peak of Dubhe Peak.

The platform outside the Dubhe Peak Trade Hall was incredibly spacious, but today, dense amounts of people surged in it, causing the entire spacious platform to seem exceptionally cramped.

Presently, no matter if it was outer court disciples or inner court disciples, the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were all gathered around the life and death arena.

Tens of figures floated in the air surrounding the life and death arena, and they were all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

With the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, in the lead, all the Peak Masters of the other six peaks besides Alkaid Peak were gathered here.

For example, the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, and the Phecda Peak's Master, Ke Zhen, were shockingly present.

Besides the Peak Masters of the six peaks, there were also the outer court elders of the seven great outer court sword peaks and some Dubhe Peak inner court elders.

For example, the Megrez Peak outer court elders, Lu Qiu and Zhao Lin, and the Alkaid Peak's outer court elder, Elder Bi, had all come.

Chapter 445: Zither Young Master's Strength

In the life and death arena, a proud and aloof figure stood there as if having transformed into a statue.

Time silently elapsed.

Gradually, some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples surrounding the life and death arena were slightly impatient.

"Where's Duan Ling Tian? Why hasn't he come?"

"Supposedly, two years ago, it was he who personally agreed to the two year agreement, he wouldn't be cowardly to the point he doesn't dare come, right?"

"It's possible. Two years ago, Zither Young Master was a seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... With Zither Young Master's natural talent, I wouldn't be surprised even if he has broken through to the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage."

"Ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage... Duan Ling Tian who was only at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage one years ago would probably be unable to compare with Zither Young Master after a mere year."

"Yeah, perhaps he's able to surpass Zither Young Master after a

few more years, but now they're indeed far apart."

...

These Seven Star Sword Sect disciples didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, there were many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were blindly confident of Duan Ling Tian.

"Hmph! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian will surely come."

"Exactly! Not only will Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian come, he will even create a miracle and defeat Zither Young Master, Zi Shang and become famous in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

"Zither Young Master must become the stepping stone of Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is a creator of miracles, I believe in him."

...

These Seven Star Sword Sect were mostly outer court disciples of Megrez Peak.

They'd seen Duan Ling Tian's rise with their own two eyes.

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian was the legend of Megrez Peak, the legend of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the legend they admired in their hearts.

"Hmph!" Suddenly, the proud and aloof young man on the life and death arena snorted coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, the number one genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect... Does he not dare come? Sect Leader Linghu, looks like that genius disciple of your Seven Star Sword Sect had an unearned reputation!" As he finished speaking, the proud and aloof young man's gaze descended onto the person in the lead of the group of Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups floating in the sky.

Linghu Jin Hong!

The Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Zither Young Master, calm down." Linghu Jin Hong smiled lightly with a carefree expression on his face. "I understand the way Duan Ling Tian's conducts himself. Since he's agreed to the two year agreement you set, he would naturally not go back on his word."

The proud and aloof young man, one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Zi Shang, said indifferently, "I hope so."

After a short moment.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian has arrived!"

"It's really Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian! Like I said, how could Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian possibly be afraid of Zither Young Master?"

...

A wave of clamor arose on the peak of Dubhe Peak.

The surging crowd quickly opened up a path that headed towards the life and death arena.

At the end of the road, two young men walked over shoulder to shoulder.

It was exactly Duan Ling Tian and Mo Yu.

"It's really bustling." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion when he saw practically all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were gathered here.

These Seven Star Sword Sect disciples had undoubtedly gather

here because they wanted to see who was stronger in the two year agreement between him and Zither Young Master.

All the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples revealed expressions of reverence wherever Duan Ling Tian passed.

"I haven't seen Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian for an entire year, his disposition seems to have changed again."

"Yeah, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has become even more mature, and his strength is surely stronger."

...

Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

"The person by Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's side seems to be the personal disciple the Sect Leader just took a year ago?"

"Exactly, he's the new personal disciple the Sect Leader took after the Sect Leader's previous personal disciple, Huang Ji, betrayed the sect."

"Hmph! Huang Ji is really an ungrateful bastard. The Sect Leader spent huge amounts of resources of the Seven Star Sword Sect to foster him into a genius, but in the end, all he got in return was betrayal."

...

The gazes of many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples descended onto Mo Yu, and within the discussions, many people were filled with righteous rage.

They extremely hated Huang Ji who'd betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Mo Yu had arrived near the life and death arena.

Duan Ling Tian saw many familiar figures around the life and death arena.

He Dong and Zuo Qing, who had become inner court disciples with him, the son of the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Song, and He Chun that he'd gotten acquainted with on Megrez Peak.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded towards these familiar people.

After they returned a light smile, Duan Ling Tian stomped his feet on the ground and easily leaped up to the life and death arena.

For a time, the gazes of everyone converged onto the two figures in the life and death arena.

Duan Ling Tian, the peerless genius of their Seven Star Sword Sect who'd defeated the Saber Young Master at a young age and seized the honor of first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

Zither Young master, the genius martial artist of the younger generation that was ranked third amongst the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and was already at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage two years ago.

The battle between the two was undoubtedly a grand occasion that was difficult to come by.

All of them anticipated it extremely.

Zither Young Master Zi Shang's eyes went cold when he saw Duan Ling Tian ascend to the life and death arena, and he said in a cold voice, "Duan Ling Tian, you've finally come! I thought you wouldn't dare."

But Duan Ling Tian seemed to have utterly not heard him and had completely disregarded him.

"Sect Leader, Peak Masters, Elders." Duan Ling Tian looked at Linghu Jin Hong and the others that stood in the sky and lightly smiled as he greeted.

Besides Zhao Lin, Linghu Jin Hong and the other higher ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect all lightly smiled and nodded to Duan

Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zhao Lin stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, and his emitted frightful killing intent that seemed ready to swallow Duan Ling Tian.

Although Zhao Lin's killing intent was concealed extremely well, to the extent Linghu Jin Hong and the other higher-ups didn't notice it, Duan Ling Tian was able to clearly sense it.

"The killing intent this Zhao Lin has for me seems to have increased. He said his son had dispersed his cultivation for the sake of cultivating the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll I fabricated... Could it be that his son saw the dazzling words I casually added and castrated himself?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Zhao Lin and his gaze became slightly strange.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zither Young Master's rage shot into the sky from being disregarded by Duan Ling Tian, and with a raise of his hand, a zither appeared out of thin air, and it was exactly the spirit zither he carried with him.

The spirit zither in Zither Young Master's hand was a grade five spirit weapon...

A grade five spirit zither.

"Zither Young Master, don't get flustered." Right when Origin Energy bloomed on Zither Young Master's fingers and he intended

to stroke the zither to attack, Linghu Jin Hong spoke. "Today, I hope that you can know when to stop when battling Duan Ling Tian today, and not affect the good relationship between each other! Zither Young Master, what do you think?"

"Hmph!" Zither Young Master looked at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly cold gaze. "Sect Leader Linghu, you're wrong! If it's a battle that I have to hold back and can't fight unrestrainedly, then what's the point of the two year agreement between me and Duan Ling Tian? Or perhaps, Duan Ling Tian is afraid of death and wants Sect Leader Linghu to interfere in the two year agreement between us?"

Zither Young Master's words labelled Duan Ling Tian as afraid of death.

Linghu Jin Hong frowned.

Most of the remaining Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups couldn't refrain from frowning as well.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was extraordinary, and he was the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

If possible, they wouldn't allow Duan Ling Tian to take the risk.

Right when Linghu Jin Hong intended to speak.

"Zither Young Master, since you want to fight without restraint,

then we'll fight without restraint... Why should I, Duan Ling Tian, be afraid!?" Duan Ling Tian spoke resolutely. His imposing manner was awe-inspiring as he stood there, and he seemed to have transformed into a fearless war god.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, besides Zhao Lin who had an expression of taking pleasure in Duan Ling Tian's misfortune, all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect had expressions that went grim.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't be rash!"

"You're only at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage. It's absolutely impossible for you to be a match for Zither Young Master now... Where there is life, there is hope!"

"Duan Ling Tian, it's alright to lose today, you'll sooner or later be able to wash away the shame from today after a few years."

...

Numerous urgent voice transmissions entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Some of these voice transmissions came from the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups, and some even came from the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, and it caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to feel warm.

Sect!

This was his sect!

His, Duan Ling Tian's, Sect!

For the first time, an incomparably strong sense of belonging to the Seven Star Sword Sect arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

"Haha... Good!" Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, laughed loudly when he saw Duan Ling Tian actually agreed. "Duan Ling Tian, I heard you defeated the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master one year ago... Truthfully speaking, when I heard this news, I was extremely surprised, truly extremely surprised.

"It had been one year since I saw you for the first time that day, and you'd actually broken through to the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage! I have to admit, your natural talent is extremely strong. But unfortunately, now that another year has passed, your cultivation has probably not even stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage, right?" As he finished speaking, Zither Young Master's eyes emitted a sense of complacency. "Am I correct?"

Duan Ling Tian refused to show weakness and said indifferently, "So what if I haven't stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage?"

"He hasn't stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul

Stage?" Many Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups and Seven Star Sword Sect disciples broke out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian, and many people every prayed that Zither Young Master was still like two years ago, only at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

But was this possible?

"You're arrogant, truly extremely arrogant..." Zither Young Master swung his sleeve as he laughed loudly, and his laughter was filled with ridicule. "But unfortunately, you still don't have the qualifications to be arrogant before me! Today, I'll allow you to experience my improvement in these two years... I believe it will be a pleasant surprise to you!" Along with Zither Young Master's unbridled words, the gazes of everyone descended onto Zither Young Master.

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy on Zither Young Master's body roared, and the energy of heaven and earth shook up and down above him before gradually condensing into numerous ancient mammoth silhouettes...

1,000 ancient mammoths.

1,100 ancient mammoths.

1,200 ancient mammoths.

It was still increasing.

1,300 ancient mammoths.

...

1,500 ancient mammoths!

Zither Young Master didn't utilize the amplification of the grade five spirit zither in his hand, and had only relied the pure energy within his body to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense 1,500 ancient mammoth silhouettes.

"Half-step Void Stage!"

"My god! After two years, this Zither Young Master actually broke through to the Half-step Void Stage!"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were all dumbstruck, and the expressions of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups were all gloomy.

Chapter 446: Threats

"Half-step Void Stage and only a step away from the Void Prying Stage... As expected of the figure that is ranked third amongst the five great young masters, this Zither Young Master's natural talent is actually so terrifying!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian hasn't even stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage... Yet this Zither Young Master has already broken through to the Half-step Void Stage, he's halfway into the Void Prying Stage! The two of them are utterly not on the same level."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is probably in danger."

...

At this moment, the confidence of the disciples that were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian had now shattered.

Could a martial artist that hasn't even stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage be able to defeat a Half-step Void Stage expert?

They didn't dare believe it was possible as this was something that was practically impossible to happen.

The Half-step Void Stage was too strong!

Even if Duan Ling Tian was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, his strength would only be comparable to the strength of 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes when not utilizing a spirit weapon...

Whereas as a Half-step Void Stage expert, even if he doesn't utilize a spirit weapon, Zither Young Master currently possessed the strength of 1,500 ancient mammoths!

The two of them were utterly not on the same level.

Most importantly, Zither Young Master possessed a grade five spirit zither.

At this moment, not only did these thoughts arise in the hearts of the group of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, even the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect had similar thoughts.

"Half-step Void Stage... Zither Young Master actually broke through to the Half-step Void Stage!" The Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, revealed an expression of fear.

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups including Linghu Jin Hong had slightly unsightly expressions.

Although Duan Ling Tian had repeatedly created miracles in the past, when Duan Ling Tian created those miracles, the opponents that he defeated and even killed didn't have quite as large a gap in cultivation from him.

At this moment, the strength of Zither Young Master was instead almost double that of Duan Ling Tian!

There was no way to compare the two, and it was practically impossible for a miracle to appear!

"Sect Leader!" Elder Bi looked at Linghu Jin Hong with a worried expression.

Duan Ling Tian was the man of the disciple she doted on the most, and she had the responsibility to protect Duan Ling Tian's safety.

Linghu Jin Hong nodded, then took a step forward and stood in the sky as he looked down at the two people on the life and death arena, and he said resolutely. "Zither Young Master, I'll represent Duan Ling Tian to admit defeat to you for the battle today."

As soon as Linghu Jin Hong said this, the crowd of people that were worried of Duan Ling Tian, like Zheng Song, Mo Yu, Zuo Qing, He Dong, and the others all heaved a sigh of relief.

But there was always people whose expression became extremely unsightly.

"Dammit!" Zhao Lin revealed a savage expression, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At the side of the life and death arena, the face of the personal disciple of the Merak Peak's Master, Hu Xue Feng's, sank. "The Sect Leader actually took the initiative to represent Duan Ling Tian and admit defeat for the sake of protecting Duan Ling Tian!"

Since he'd incurred enmity with Duan Ling Tian during the outer court martial competition, Hu Xue Feng had hated Duan Ling Tian to the limit.

Although his Master asked him to forget all past grievances with Duan Ling Tian, he only agreed in words, yet the hatred in his heart to Duan Ling Tian only increased.

Today, he felt a wave of happiness when he saw Duan Ling Tian was about to die in the hands of Zither Young Master...

Now, when he saw the Sect Leader standing out for Duan Ling Tian, his chest was filled with the flames of envy and hatred then seemed as if it would explode out at any moment!

"Admit defeat?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard Linghu Jin Hong.

He never expected that the Sect Leader would suddenly make this decision, but with a quick thought, he came to an understanding.

Exactly, with Zither Young Master's Half-step Void Stage cultivation, no one would look favorably upon him.

Even if it was half a year ago, and if he knew that Zither Young Master's cultivation would actually break through to the Half-step Void Stage when the two year agreement arrived, he would probably feel despair as well...

Not to mention he hadn't broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage now, even if he had broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage, in terms of both strength and in speed, he would still be far from being a match for Zither Young Master who had broken through to the Half-step Void Stage.

"Hahahaha..." Zither Young Master laughed loudly when he heard Linghu Jin Hong. "Sect Leader Linghu, allowing Duan Ling Tian to admit defeat is only a small matter to me... But, you must agree to one thing."

"What?" Linghu Jin Hong's brows raised as he asked in a deep voice.

"I want to marry Peak Master Qin Xiang's personal disciple! If you're willing to be the witness for our marriage, then I can accept Duan Ling Tian's admission of defeat, and not make it difficult for him anymore..." Zither Young Master stared fixedly at Linghu Jin Hong as he spoke word for word.

Linghu Jin Hong's face went gloomy. "That's out of the question! Change it to a different request."

Linghu Jin Hong was extremely clear of the relationship between Duan Ling Tian and that disciple of Peak Master Qin Xiang.

"I only have this request... If Sect Leader Linghu is unwilling, then I can only carry out a life and death battle with Duan Ling Tian! Sect Leader Linghu, although I'm at the Seven Star Sword Sect today, I'm confident that for the sake of the Seven Star Sword Sect, you ought to not act rashly..." Zither Young Master spoke indifferently, and as he finished speaking, there was no lack of an intention to threaten. "My Master has heard of the two year agreement that I've come to fulfil in the Seven Star Sword Sect... If anyone in the Seven Star Sword Sect dares stop the two year agreement between me and Duan Ling Tian, then I presume he wouldn't be happy."

Linghu Jin Hong's face became even more grim when he heard Zither Young Master.

Amongst the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the background of Zither Young Master was the more fearsome.

Although the clan behind Zither Young Master could be considered to be a great clan in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there was still some distance compared to the Seven Star Sword Sect

The Seven Star Sword Sect wasn't afraid of the clan behind Zither Young Master!

However, the Seven Star Sword Sect had to be afraid of the mysterious Master behind Zither Young Master.

Supposedly, the Master of Zither Young Master was a recluse expert of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and his strength wasn't inferior to the top experts of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

According to rumor, even the expert of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's imperial family that was called the number one person in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was reverent and respectful when facing Zither Young Master's Master.

"Zither Young Master, is there really no way to discuss it?" Linghu Jin Hong took a deep breath and asked again.

Zither Young Master simple didn't pay any more attention to Linghu Jin Hong, his mocking gaze descending onto Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, we were originally not people of the same level... Only I, Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, am worthy of Ke Er! You are bound to become a ghost under my zither." Zither Young Master looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze as if he was looking at a dead person.

"The Sect Leader seemed to be extremely afraid of the Master behind Zither Young Master."

"Two years ago, when Zither Young Master arrived here, he'd once said to Peak Master Qin Xiang that he was willing to ask his Master to gift a grade five spirit sword as the betrothal gift...

Presumably, even if his Master isn't a grade five weapons craftsman, then he's an expert that possesses an extremely good relationship with a grade five weapons craftsman."

"No matter if he's a grade five weapons craftsman or an expert with an extremely good relationship with a grade five weapons craftsman, I'm afraid he's isn't someone our Seven Star Sword Sect can easily offend."

"There are a few grade five alchemists within the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... But there are no grade five weapons craftsmen."

...

Extreme fear towards Zither Young Master's background was contained within the words of the surrounding crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

"Zither Young Master's Master is sufficient to deter all the higher-ups of our Seven Star Sword Sect and make them not dare interfere in this battle!"

"Duan Ling Tian is probably going to suffer misfortune this time."

"Unfortunately, a peerless genius in the Martial Dao like Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian had appeared in our Seven Star Sword Sect with great difficulty, but today he's probably going to lose his

life here!"

...

Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian with expressions of pity.

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups had unsightly expressions.

Only the corners of Zhao Lin's mouth curled into a smile. "Duan Ling Tian, looks like you're bound to die here today... It's saved me some trouble as well."

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

Zheng Song, Zuo Qing, Mo Yu, and all the other people acquainted with Duan Ling Tian had hearts that burned with anxiety, yet were powerless to help.

Moreover, not to mention the mysterious Master behind Zither Young Master, even Zither Young Master himself wasn't someone they were able to go against.

Everyone knew that Duan Ling Tian was unable to avoid this battle with Zither Young Master!

"Duan Ling Tian!" Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and a sheathed sword appeared with the raise of his hand. "This sword is my Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Guarding spirit sword, it's a grade five spirit sword... You..."

Linghu Jin Hong hadn't finished speaking when Duan Ling Tian interrupted him. "Thank you for your good intentions Sect leader. But, I have no use for this grade five spirit sword!"

I have no use for it!

Duan Ling Tian used a short string of words to refuse Linghu Jin Hong's actions of lending the sword to him.

This actions gave rise to another mighty uproar.

"That is a grade five spirit sword... Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian refused it just like that?"

"Perhaps, as far as Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is concerned, even if he possesses a grade five spirit sword, he would have any chance of winning."

"If it's me, if I'm able to utilize a grade five spirit sword before I die, then it could be considered to have not spent my life in vain."

...

Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

At this moment, no one felt that Duan Ling Tian had any chance of winning.

After all, the difference between Duan Ling Tian and Zither Young Master was too great.

Linghu Jin Hong sighed and put away the spirit sword in his hand, and his eyes flickered with traces of unwillingness...

He didn't dare gamble with the Seven Star Sword Sect.

If he really offended that mysterious Master of Zither Young Master, then it would very likely be complete annihilation for the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Within the Seven Star Sword Sect, the strongest people were the three great sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists that included him and Elder Peng.

So long as a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist comprehended a Concept that wasn't weak, then he was sufficient to sweep through the entire Seven Star Sword Sect...

There was only one existence that was at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above in the Azure Forest Imperial

Kingdom.

It was the person of the imperial family that was called the number one person in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Whereas Zither Young Master's Master was able to make that person treat him respectfully, so his strength was surely no inferior to that person.

As the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, even if he was unwilling, he still had to know how to make a choice sometimes.

He wasn't a single person.

He represented the entire Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian, it's my Seven Star Sword Sect that has let you down." Linghu Jin Hong's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in a timely manner.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, then glanced at Linghu Jin Hong and smiled, yet he didn't say anything further.

He'd vaguely guessed the considerations in Linghu Jin Hong's heart, so, he didn't blame Linghu Jin Hong.

Chapter 447: Soul Skill, Thousand Illusion

Moreover, even if Linghu Jin Hong really wanted to interfere in this battle, then not to mention Zither Young Master wouldn't agree to it, even he wouldn't agree.

"Duan Ling Tian, looks like you've already given up... Don't worry, I'll take good care of Ke Er after you're dead." Zither Young Master looked at Duan Ling Tian and revealed a complacent smile.

"Dead?" Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid in the slightest when facing Zither Young Master, and he said indifferently, "Zither Young Master, talking big now seems to be slightly too hasty, right? Who will die is still uncertain." As he spoke, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

Two dim lights that were difficult to notice and seemed like nether flames were jumping about deep within Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and they emitted strands of a strong aura of the soul.

This was the reason that Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid in the slightest when facing Zither Young Master who had stepped into the Half-step Void Stage.

He wasn't afraid of Zither Young Master!

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that had fallen into deathly silence to be greatly shocked in their hearts.

"What does Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian mean by this? Could it be that he is confident in dealing with Zither Young Master?"

"It's impossible... Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian had admitted himself that he hasn't broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage. Moreover, even if he'd broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage, it would still be impossible for him to be a match for Zither Young Master who was at the half-step Void Stage."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian wouldn't have gone mad, right?"

...

Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were dumbstruck.

"Hmm?" Only the dim eyes of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, and Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, lit up with a bright light.

They were naturally able to discern that Duan Ling Tian wasn't mad.

"Sect Leader, could it be that this little fellow really has a way to defeat Zither Young Master?" Zheng Fan was shocked in his heart and he couldn't refrain from communicating with Linghu Jin Hong via voice transmission, as if only when he obtained the confirmation from Linghu Jin Hong would he be at ease.

Earlier, he was extremely aggrieved in his heart when he saw Duan Ling Tian was in deadly danger as he couldn't do anything.

The misgivings of the Sect Leader was similarly his misgivings.

"I don't know... Logically speaking, it isn't too possible. But Duan Ling Tian has always been creating miracles... Perhaps he can give us a pleasant surprise this time." Linghu Jin Hong shook his head, as his gaze that was filled with anticipation descended onto Duan Ling Tian who was in the life and death arena.

Zheng Fan nodded and looked at Duan Ling Tian in anticipation.

"Shameless boasting!" Zither Young Master's face sank when he heard Duan Ling Tian, then abruptly shouted out explosively. "Then let me see how a kid that hasn't even stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage kills me!" As soon as he finished speaking, Zither Young Master flashed out.

Origin Energy raged atop the fingers on his right hand, then he abruptly pressed his hand onto the spirit zither he held in his left hand.

Instantly, Origin Energy skyrocketed atop the spirit zither!

Above Zither Young Master, another 726 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared by the side of the existing 1,500 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

This was the amplified strength of the grade five spirit zither!

In that instant Zither Young Master flicked his finger, wanting to prod the zither string to attack Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, and a dim light abruptly lit up deep within his eyes, seeming like two balls of nether flames that were ready to shoot out at any time, and it rose out explosively...

Thousand Illusions!

When Duan Ling Tian commanded in his heart, the soul brand deep within Duan Ling Tian's soul had moved.

A steady flow of Spiritual Force fused into the soul brand, then followed along the dim lights in Duan Ling Tian's eyes to pour out and sweep towards Zither Young Master, or precisely speaking, sweeping towards that half of the life and death arena that Zither Young Master was standing on.

At this moment, in the world in the eyes of Zither Young Master.

Duan Ling Tian stood there unmoving.

Along with him prodding the zither string and the zither string that seems like a sharp arrow shot out, and it fiercely pierced through Duan Ling Tian's throat as if piercing through rotten

wood...

Puchi!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian crashed onto the ground and was completely without any sign of life.

"Hahahaha..." Zither Young Master started laughing as he looked at Duan Ling Tian's corpse in contempt, and his voice was filled with arrogance. "Duan Ling Tian, I've told you since long ago, you and I are utterly not on the same level... You weren't even able to block a strike of mine! Now that you're dead, Ke Er is the woman of I, Zither Young Master, from now on. Hahahaha..."

Whereas currently, the surroundings of the life and death arena were deathly silent.

Including all the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups and all the disciples, they were completely dumbstruck as they gazed at Zither Young Master who stood on the life and death arena and was laughing arrogantly as he spoke to himself.

Isn't Duan Ling Tian standing there all fine?

Why would this Zither Young Master say Duan Ling Tian is dead?

"Hahahaha..." In the life and death arena, Zither Young Master's laughter still continued, and he seemed as if he was completely mad.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian stood at a side of the life and death arena with a calm expression as he gazed at Zither Young Master who ceaselessly laughed loudly on the other side of the life and death arena, and a wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"So what if you're at the Half-step Void Stage? You're not at the Void Prying Stage in the end... Even if you were at the first level of the Void Prying Stage, when faced with the Thousand Illusions I executed with the soul brand and relying on my first level Void Prying Stage Spiritual Force, so long as you're not an Inscription Master, then you'll be unable to defend against it as well!"

At this moment, amongst the people present, it was probably only Duan Ling Tian that knew what had happened.

Duan Ling Tian had executed the soul skill he'd mastered not long ago...

This soul skill was comprehended through the soul brand he'd obtained that day within the abode beneath the Soulcleanse Pool, and it was a type of auxiliary interference type soul skill.

This type of soul skill could only use Spiritual Force to build an illusion space at will, but was unable to be used to attack directly.

Duan Ling Tian had given this soul skill a name.

Thousand Illusion!

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was comparable to the Spiritual Force of an ordinary first level Void Prying Stage martial artist, and once he executed the soul skill, Thousand Illusion, no martial artist below the Void Prying Stage was able to withstand it.

So long as a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist wasn't an Inscription Master, then the martial artist would similarly be unable to withstand it.

If it was a first level Void Prying Stage Inscription Master, then the martial artist would instead be able to break open Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Illusion with his Spiritual Force and not be disturbed by it.

Whereas even if they weren't Inscription Masters, Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Illusions would be completely unable to affect martial artists at the second level Void Prying Stage and above.

Only because the Spiritual Force of a second level Void Prying Stage martial artist was far stronger than Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force!

It was difficult for Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force to affect a stronger Spiritual Force.

"Although Thousand Illusion isn't an attack type soul skill, yet

it's sufficient to cause someone who possesses a Spiritual Force that's inferior to me to be lost within the illusion space I built by relying on the soul brand, and become a piece of meat on my chopping block, completely at my mercy."

Duan Ling Tian took a large stride forward and arrived behind Zither Young Master in the blink of an eye.

Whereas Zither Young Master seemed as if he didn't notice in the slightest, and still stood there ceaselessly laughing out loudly.

This scene caused the surrounding spectators to feel a chill run down their spines.

"What happened earlier?" The voices of many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples contained slight trembling within.

"I don't know... That Zither Young Master missed at the beginning when he attacked Duan Ling Tian. At that time, he was like a blind person, and the zither string he plucked out flashed towards the other side that was completely empty. Subsequently, he suddenly started laughing, and even spoke to himself saying that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian was already dead."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is obviously still fine and standing there... Why would Zither Young Master say Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is dead? Could it be that he's lost his mind?"

"It's impossible, right? I've never heard that Zither Young Master has such an illness."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion, and they felt their hairs stand on end.

The feeling Zither Young Master gave them now was too strange!

"Dammit! What's going on? Why is it like this?" Zhao Lin's expression was incomparably unsightly, as he originally thought that Duan Ling Tian would die in the hands of Zither Young Master, but who knew that such a bizarre incident would suddenly occur.

That Zither Young Master had actually lost his mind!

"Zither Young Master! Zither Young Master!" When he saw Duan Ling Tian approaching Zither Young Master, yet Zither Young Master hadn't reacted, Zhao Lin was anxious and hurriedly sent a voice transmission to warn Zither Young Master, wanting to rouse Zither Young Master.

He wanted to use Zither Young Master to kill Duan Ling Tian.

But his voice transmission was like a rock sinking into the ocean, and it was entirely of no use.

Zither Young Master still stood there laughing arrogantly.

The remaining Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups were completely dumbstruck as well, as the scene before them had exceeded their scope of understanding.

"Looks like Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's luck isn't bad... This Zither Young Master actually had an attack of his illness at the critical moment." Mo Yu's face revealed a smile and he thought that Zither Young Master was sick in the first place.

"This Duan Ling Tian is actually so lucky..." Hu Xue Feng's face slightly sank, and coldness arose within his eyes.

On the life and death arena, Duan Ling Tian stood behind Zither Young Master, and the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword appeared out of thin air and was about to descended onto the side of Zither Young Master's neck in a moment...

As long as he slightly exerted force, Zither Young Master would die for sure.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't be rash!" Right when Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and he intended to swing his sword and kill Zither Young Master who had fallen into the illusions space he built with his Spiritual Force and soul brand, the anxious voice transmission of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, entered into his ears.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

Earlier, this Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, didn't show mercy to him in the slightest, and even talked nonsense many times, disrespecting his fiancée, Ke Er.

As far as he was concerned, Zither Young Master was already a dead man.

"Duan Ling Tian, the background of this Zither Young Master isn't simple... That Master of his is an expert that's at least at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage! If you kill him, you'll surely enrage that expert. At that time, not only you, even our Seven Star Sword Sect would probably be unable to escape calamity." Linghu Jin Hong's voice transmission was filled with fear.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

Although Duan Ling Tian realized that Zither Young Master's Master wasn't simple since long ago, Duan Ling Tian never expected that he wasn't simple to this extent.

An existence at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above?

Even the Seven Star Sword Sect might not have such an existence, right?

Now, Duan Ling Tian finally understood why Linghu Jin Hong would be so afraid of the Master of Zither Young Master.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand trembled, then he slapped Zither Young Master's back with the body of the blade, fiercely slapping Zither Young Master flying.

Bang!

Zither Yang Master was blasted out of the illusions space built by the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, and fell heavily outside the life and death arena.

"Ah!" Zither Young Master let out a shrill cry and he finally became clear-headed.

Chapter 448: Demonic Technique?

Linghu Jin Hong heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this scene.

Earlier, he was really afraid that Duan Ling Tian would kill Zither Young Master.

Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian didn't strike a killing blow against Zither Young Master in the end...

Otherwise, he could imagine that their Seven Star Sword Sect would surely be in utter chaos.

"What's going on?" Zither Young Master struggled to stand up, and his face was gloomy when he felt the injuries on his body.

He consumed a medicinal pill right away to recover some of his injuries, then when he noticed the numerous strange gazes from the surroundings and saw Duan Ling Tian who stood on the life and death arena without the slightest injury, his face went pale.

"No... Impossible! How could this be possible? You... You were undoubtedly killed by me, how can you possibly be alive?" Zither Young Master saw Duan Ling Tian and it was as if he'd seen a ghost as he cried out loudly in shock.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zither Young Master with a gaze that contained no feelings.

If it wasn't for being worried that the Seven Star Sword Sect would be implicated because of him, he would have killed Zither Young Master with a single slash earlier...

As for his own safety, he wasn't worried, as worse come to worse, he could just leave!

At that time, not to mention Zither Young Master's Master was an existence that was above the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, even if he was at the Void Interpretation Stage or Void Transformation Stage, he still might not be able to find Duan Ling Tian.

Zither Young Master's current hysterical appearance entered into the eyes of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups and disciples, and caused them to be unable to refrain from shaking their heads and sighing with emotion.

"Looks like Zither Young Master is really sick... He still thinks that Duan Ling Tian was killed by him now?"

"I never imagined that this kind of sickness that caused one to lose their mind really existed. I only heard of it in the past but have never seen it... Today, I can be considered to have gained knowledge."

"Unfortunately... The dignified Zither Young Master, one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom actually has a strange sickness like this."

...

The Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

Although their voices were soft, but it still entered into the ears of Zither Young Master, and caused his face to go gloomy.

Lost my mind?

These Seven Star Sword Sect disciples said I lost my mind?

Zither Young Master took a deep breath and slightly sobered up, then he started to clear up his thoughts.

"I undoubtedly killed Duan Ling Tian earlier... But now, Duan Ling Tian is actually standing there all fine and well, and he actually didn't die! What's going on?" Traces of coldness suddenly arose within Zither Young Master's heart.

Could it be that I've really lost my mind?

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zither Young Master looked at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly cold gaze, then he once again flashed up the life and death arena to stand in confrontation with Duan Ling Tian.

"You've already lost... You would have already become a corpse earlier if I didn't show mercy." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zither Young Master, and his tone was

incomparably calm.

"Bulls**t!" Zither Young Master shouted coldly, his hand shook to once again descend onto the grade five spirit zither as he desired to pluck one of the zither strings on it to launch an attack at Duan Ling Tian once again.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils squinted, and the dim light appeared once again in the depths of his eyes, and they were like two balls of strange flames that were burning.

Thousand Illusions!

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force fused into the soul brand before directly executing the soul skill exclusive to the soul brand.

Instantly, the area Zither Young Master was located in had once again fallen into the illusion space that Duan Ling Tian had built.

Swish!

Under the gazes of everyone present, along with Duan Ling Tian's figure flashing out, Zither Young Master instead seemed as if he didn't see Duan Ling Tian's movements, and he plucked the zither string to flash straight towards the place Duan Ling Tian was at earlier.

Subsequently, besides Duan Ling Tian, the pupils of everyone else present had constricted.

Heavens!

What did we just see?

"Hmph! Duan Ling Tian, this time I'll make you die completely, and there'll be no possibility for you to survive anymore!"

At this moment, within the field of vision of everyone, Zither Young Master was speaking to the air, and the spirit zither's strings in his hand was ceaseless plucked out to seem to transform into numerous sharp arrows that flashed out swiftly and fiercely blasting onto the spot Duan Ling Tian stood at earlier.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The zithers strings flashed out, causing piercing howls to continuously sound out in the air.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The place Duan Ling Tian stood at earlier was completely in ruins, as it was completely destroyed by Zither Young Master and it was filled with holes and cracks.

"HAHAHAHA!" Finally, Zither Young Master stopped attacked and started laughing loudly once more with a laughter that was filled with boundless arrogance.

"Duan Ling Tian, I've already shattered your corpse to pieces... Let me see how you come back to life this time!" Zither Young Master looked complacently at the ground that he'd ruined with a savage expression on his face, as if he'd seen Duan Ling Tian's mangled body that had been torn into pieces...

Whereas in the world in Zither Young Master's eyes, it was indeed so.

"This Zither Young Master has truly gone mad!"

"Looks like so long as this Zither Young Master attacks, he will be struck by illness... His sickness that causes him to lose his mind is truly bizarre."

"Now, I feel he's slightly pitiable. He obviously has a strength that far surpasses Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, but because of this sickness of his, he's bound to be a piece of meat on Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's chopping block."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples could help but sigh with emotion.

Most people present including most of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups all had similar thoughts at this moment.

Only the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, and at the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, looked at each other with tacit understanding, and they both saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

"Sect Leader, could all this be Duan Ling Tian's doing?" Zheng Fan's voice transmission entered into Linghu Jin Hong's ears, and his voice was filled with terror.

"It's possible." Linghu Jin Hong's voice transmission was filled with seriousness. "But, I don't know what ability has Duan Ling Tian executed... I, Linghu Jin Hong, have never seen or heard of such an ability in my entire lifetime!"

"I suddenly have the feeling as if I'm a frog at the bottom of a well."

To Linghu Jin Hong and Zheng Fan, no matter was it a soul attack of a Spiritual Force Attack, it was too far away from them and they had no way of knowing about it.

After all, human martial artists were ordinarily only able to come into contact with Spiritual Force Attacks after they broke through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

As for soul skills, that was an inherited secret skill that was possessed by some extremely rare demon beasts.

Even if it was the Foreign Lands where experts were numerous like the clouds, there were extremely few demon beasts that knew how to execute the mysterious soul skills before breaking through to become a Demon Emperor.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian's luck was good and obtained a soul brand that the Inscription Master exhausted all his energy in his lifetime to research and create.

This soul brand was extremely hard to come by.

Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor's didn't successfully research and create a soul brand during his time... But for the sake of a soul brand, that Inscription Master had made himself live a dull life, and although he'd succeeded in the end, yet he was already at the end of his life and his days were numbered.

In the end, all this benefited Duan Ling Tian.

"Throughout Cloud Continent, I'm afraid there isn't a second person that can reproduce what that senior had done... In other words, I'm afraid I'm the one and only person amongst human martial artist that is able to utilize soul skills via a soul brand before breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and his feelings surged.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he'd gone through two lifetimes but had never once encountered a human martial artist that was able to execute attacks with Spiritual Force and interfere with the martial artist's opponent before breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

Although the soul brand left behind by that senior was unable to execute attack type soul skills, his auxiliary interference type soul skills was sufficient to allow Duan Ling Tian to be in an undefeatable position when facing martial artists with Spiritual Force that was weaker than his.

Just like the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang.

Zi Shang's Spiritual Force was equal to his cultivation and was also at the Half-step Void Stage.

A Spiritual Force at the Half-step Void Stage was far inferior to Duan Ling Tian's current Spiritual Force...

Moreover, Zi Shang wasn't an Inscription Master.

Even if he broke through to the first level of the Void Prying Stage and his Spiritual Force increased in tow, it would still be impossible for him to be a match for Duan Ling Tian.

So long as Duan Ling Tian utilized the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, unless his Spiritual Force was able to attain the second level of the Void Prying Stage, otherwise a martial artist that

wasn't an Inscription Master like Zi Shang would be unable to escape from being thrown into disarray by the illusion space.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian arrived behind Zither Young Master once again, and the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand flashed out before the body of blade once again descended onto Zither Young Master's body, slapping him flying.

Bang!'

Zither Young Master flew out like an arrow leaving the bow, once again falling outside the life and death arena in a sorry state.

Zither Young Master became clear headed once again, and when he saw the scene before him, it was as if he'd seen a ghost. "No... Impossible... Duan Ling Tian, you've used a Demonic Technique! You've surely used a Demonic Technique! I undoubtedly tore you into pieces, how could you still be alive...? How could you possibly still be alive?!"

At this moment, the gaze Zither Young Master shot at Duan Ling Tian had a sense of fear within...

Fear had subconsciously arisen within him.

In next to no time, Zither Young Master's eyes squinted and he suppressed the fear in his heart before looking at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that contained an extra sense of bloodthirsty coldness.

"I... I was actually afraid earlier? I was afraid before this kid who hadn't even stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage?"

"No! Why would I be fearful before a kid that still smells of milk? I want him dead! I want him dead!" After Zither Young Master realized he was really fearful, he felt boundless humiliation assault him, and it caused it to be unbearable for him.

As one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, one of the top martial artists in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, he had his own pride and he didn't permit himself to be afraid in front of anyone...

But now, although he was unwilling to admit it, he was indeed afraid.

Afraid before a kid whose strength was far inferior to him.

As far as he was concerned, such a humiliation could only be completely washed away by the death of this kid.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed the killing intent in Zither Young Master's eyes.

"What? You still want to continue?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zither Young Master and his face sank as he said in a cold voice, "I've already shown mercy to you twice. If you're still thickheaded, then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Zither Young Master's heart shook, and his eyes emitted boundless malice.

"Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian... I'll surely find a way to destroy your Demonic Technique, I surely will! The day I'm able to destroy your Demonic Technique is the day you die! I, Zi Shang, will surely kill you with my own two hands!" Zither Young Master roared angrily, and his eyes were filled with boundless killing intent.

Demonic Technique?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a wisp of disdain when he heard Zither Young Master's howls.

Chapter 449: Arriving Domineeringly

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted killing intent.

He sensed the hatred Zither Young Master had towards him, that was hatred that wished for nothing more than to burn his bones and scatter his ashes...

Within the hatred was killing intent that shot towards the skies and was waiting for a chance to swallow him.

In other words, in the eyes of Zither Young Master now, it was already a matter that wouldn't end until one of them died.

In the future, only one of them could live.

"Kill me?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zither Young Master and said indifferently. "Zither Young Master, if you want to kill me, then feel free to come up again and fight me!" As Duan Ling Tian spoke, the killing intent in his eyes grew stronger.

He'd already decided that if Zither Young Master really dared to ascend the life and death arena again, then he wouldn't hesitate to kill Zither Young Master and avoid any future troubles.

At that time, at most he would announce leaving the Seven Star Sword Sect and completely drawing the line between himself and the Seven Star Sword Sect.

In this way, even if the formidable Master behind Zither Young Master was infuriated, it ought to not come to the extent of implicating the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After all, it was he who would have killed Zither Young Master.

Zither Young Master was naturally able to clearly sense Duan Ling Tian's killing intent, and when he recalled the bizarre thing that occurred two successive times, he eventually took a deep breath and suppressed the flame of rage in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely find a way to defeat your Demonic Technique!" Zither Young Master coldly swept Duan Ling Tian with his gaze, then he blew a whistle under the gazes of everyone present.

Swoosh!

Instantly, a black shadow flashed down from the clouds and mist in the horizon, seeming to have transformed into a black light that shot close to Zither Young Master.

It was the demon beast mount of Zither Young Master's, the Dark Rock!

"Sect Leader Linghu, farewell!" Zither Young Master leaped up the Dark Roc, then swept Linghu Jin Hong with a burning gaze before looking at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that emitted killing intent that caused a chill to run down one's spine.

"Let's go!" Zither Young Master explosively shouted out abruptly, as he was deeply afraid that if he stayed a moment longer he would be unable to refrain from attacking Duan Ling Tian.

Although he wished for nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian, he didn't lose his sanity. He wouldn't act rashly before he had a method to defeat Duan Ling Tian's Demonic Technique.

Otherwise, he would only be courting death.

Hu!

The Dark Roc fiercely flapped its wings that covered the sky, then carried Zither Young master to fly out and disappeared in the blink of an eye into the distant horizon.

A wave of booing arose on the peak of Dubhe Peak all around the life and death arena when they saw Zither Young Master fleeing.

"That Zither Young Master is truly laughable, he actually has a sickness that causes him to lose his mind, but he actually falsely accused Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian... What Demonic Technique, does he really think we are three year old children?"

"Perhaps, he thinks that doing this will allow him to preserve his face... Tsk tsk, the third amongst the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Zither Young Master, is nothing great!"

"Truly disappointing! A dignified Half-step Void Stage expert actually was unable to defeat Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian who hasn't even stepped into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage... The way I see it, Zither Young Master is a joke!"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

Their words were filled with disdain towards Zither Young Master and admiration towards Duan Ling Tian.

Besides Zhao Lin, everyone from the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, to the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups all revealed smiles on their faces.

To them, Duan Ling Tian was the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and now that he was fine, it was a thing worthy to be happy about.

"Duan Ling Tian, I never expected your luck is so good... You actually escaped from this calamity!" Zhao Lin's expression was gloomy, and the depths of his eyes were suffused with killing intent as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, the worry within the hearts of Zheng Song, Zuo Qing, Mo Yu and all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples who had

good relationships with Duan Ling Tian had vanished and a smile appeared on their faces.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng's gaze was icy cold, and his face was gloomy. "That Zither Young Master is really useless, having an attack from an old illness at the critical moment... Otherwise, Duan Ling Tian would have died long ago."

Duan Ling Tian took a stride forward in the life and death arena and intended to leave the life and death arena.

Right at this moment, his face was grim and he abruptly raised his head.

At practically the same instant, all the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups raised their heads to look up into the sky.

The clouds and mist surged in the sky above.

Whoosh!

An incomparably swift azure colored flowing light was like a meteor as it flew downwards, and its destination was aimed straight towards the life and death arena.

Duan Ling Tian face went grim and hurriedly flashed out to leave the life and death arena.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian heard a terrifying sound of air exploding resounding out in the air behind him, and when he turned around once again, he noticed that an enormous figure had appeared in the air above the life and death arena.

This was a flying demon beast that was covered in azure colored feathers and had an extremely hideous appearance, and it was flapping its wings to stand in the sky.

"Fifth level Void Initiation Stage demon beast!" Presently, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force had increased to the Void Prying Stage, and he was able to discover the cultivation of this demon beast by casually extending his Spiritual Force out.

"Eh, this demon beast... It seems to be slightly familiar." Duan Ling Tian sized up the demon beast before him that was like a vulture, and he had the feeling as if he'd see it somewhere.

"Lu Yuan, why did you bring this traitor with you to my Seven Star Sword Sect?" Right at this moment, Linghu Jin Hong's voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian raised his head, and only now did he notice that there were two people standing on the back of this vulture demon beast...

He knew both of these people.

One of them was the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader he'd met in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect one year ago, Lu Yuan.

The other person was someone that Duan Ling Tian was even more familiar of, it was exactly the traitor, Huang Ji!

The former Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple and the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong's, former personal disciples.

"Jadefather Vulture!" Duan Ling Tian recalled that this demon beast was precisely the Sect Guardian Demon Beast of the Origin Convergence Sect.

"What did Lu Yuan bring Huang Ji for? To make a show of strength?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, as he was truly unable to understand why Lu Yuan would bring Huang Ji who was a traitor of the Seven Star Sword Sect to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"It's Huang Ji!"

"The traitor, Huang Ji!"

...

Meanwhile, many people recognized Huang Ji and they all let loose a torrent of abuse.

"I was wondering who it was, so it turns out to be this ungrateful bastard... He actually still has the face to come to our Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"Hmph! The Sect Leader fostered him into a genius, yet he betrayed the Sect Leader and betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect... He's truly disgraceful! He deserves death!"

...

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples on the peak of Dubhe Peak were filled with righteous indignation, and their words were filled with rage.

Huang Ji stood on the Jundefeather Vulture and his expression was gloomy.

"Go on and curse... Curse to your hearts content... All of you might not have the chance to curse in a moment." Huang Ji glanced coldly at the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples of the peak of Dubhe Peak, and his eyes emitted slight anger from embarrassment and disdain...

"Sect Leader Linghu, I hope that you're well." The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, Lu Yuan, nodded with a smile to Linghu Jin Hong, then he paid no further attention to Linghu Jin Hong and shot his burning gaze onto a person who was outside the life and death arena.

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he noticed Lu Yuan's gaze.

"What that does Lu Yuan want to do?" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked and a bad premonition faintly arose in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, when we met for the first time one year ago, you used a cultivation at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage to defeat the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and I was already rather shocked... But I never imagined that even the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, was actually helpless against you today," Lu Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly.

"It was only luck." Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian was secretly shocked in his heart.

Earlier, his Spiritual Force had touched Lu Yuan and he noticed that Lu Yuan's cultivation was actually not inferior to Linghu Jin Hong, and he was also an existence at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at this moment, another two enormous figures that were like small hills whistled in the air as they descended from high in the sky, descending to stand in the sky above Dubhe Peak and formed a triangular formation with the Origin Convergence Sect's

Jadefeather Vulture.

"Snow Moon Sect's Leader?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto one of the enormous demon beasts.

This was a white crane and it was precisely the Snow Moon Sect's Sect Guarding Demon Beast, Cloudsoar Crane, and Duan Ling Tian had seen it once a year ago.

Whereas the Snow Moon Sect's Leader stood with graceful bearing on the back of the Cloudsoar Crane.

"This Cloudsoar Crane is at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage... The Snow Moon Sect's Leader is at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage." Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force told him the exact cultivation of the man and beast before him.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze moved to descend onto the other enormous Demon Beast.

This was a large bird that was completely crimson red and had an extremely strange appearance, as it lightly flapped its wings, it gave rise to a gust of hot winds that were like two balls of flames that were jumping about ceaselessly.

"Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader!" Before Long, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the robust middle aged man that stood on the back of the crimson red large bird, wasn't that the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Sect Leader Long?

"This demon beast with completely crimson red feather is actually similar to the Origin Convergence Sect's Jade-feather Vulture and is a demon beast at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage... Besides that, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader is actually an existence at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force swept out and his mind was incomparably turbulent after a short moment.

"It probably isn't for anything good that the three great Sect Leaders have arrived at the Seven Star Sword Sect." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and the feeling of danger in his heart increased.

It wasn't just Duan Ling Tian who felt danger, all the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups had gone grim as well.

"May I know why all three of you have come to my Seven Star Sword Sect this time?" Linghu Jin Hong looked at the three Sect Leaders on the three demon beasts, and he had a serious expression as he asked with a low voice.

The three Sect Leaders had come here in unison, and something unusual was going on.

"Sect Leader Linghu!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader looked at Linghu Jin Hong and laughed heartily. "I've come to the Seven Star Sword Sect with Sect Leader Lu and Sect Leader Xue this time for only one thing... That is to combine our sects!"

Combine the sects?

As soon as the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader finished speaking, everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect that was on the peak of Dubhe Peak had puzzled expressions.

"Combine the sects?" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked. "I was right... The three great sect's arrival was really filled with bad intentions."

"Sect Leader Long, please express it clearly," Linghu Jin Hong frowned and said in a low voice.

"From today onwards, my Demonic Lotusblade Sect will combine with the Origin Convergence Sect and Snow Moon Sect... We'll be uniformly called the Azure Forest Tri-Sect! Today, so long as your Seven Star Sword Sect combines with our three sects, then our four sects will be uniformly called the Azure Forest Quad-Sect." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader spoke slowly.

Chapter 450: Elder Xuan and Elder Ming

Combine the sects?

Combine with our sect?

Everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect that was atop the peak of Dubhe Peak had finally wrapped their heads around the matter when the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader finished speaking.

So it turned out that this was what the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader meant.

"Combine the sects?" Linghu Jin Hong frowned. "Sect Leaders, may I know why all of you suddenly want to combine your sects.... And may I know until what extent will this combining be?"

The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader took over. "Sect Leader Linghu, the so called combination of sects is to completely combine all of our great sects... Once the Seven Star Sword Sect combines with our three great sects, our four sects will share all cultivation resources, including cultivation methods, medicinal pills, spirit weapons, etc. Amongst these includes the Sect Guarding Martial Skills!"

"Moreover, from today onwards, the Seven Star Sword Sect, Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect, will cease to exist... Our four sects won't be divided by sects any longer and be uniformly called the Azure Forest Quad-Sect."

Share everything?

Including the Sect Guarding Martial Skills?

The Seven Star Sword Sect will cease to exist?

Lu Yuan's words caused Linghu Jin Hong's face to become bleak. "Sect Leader Lu Yuan, I'm afraid this won't do... The Seven Star Sword Sect was passed down from the Founding Ancestor of my Seven Star Sword Sect, and its meaning is extraordinary! If I were to combine the Seven Star Sword Sect with all of you, how would I answer to all the ancestors of my Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"So, my Seven Star Sword Sect has no objection if your three sects want to combine with each other... But, it's absolutely impossible that my Seven Star Sword Sect will agree to combine sects with all of you!"

Absolutely impossible!

Linghu Jin Hong's tone was resolute and decisive.

"Right, don't combine sects!"

"Why should we combine sects? Our Seven Star Sword Sect is the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the one and only!"

"Exactly! That day, I came here because of the reputation of the Seven Star Sword Sect as the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. If the Seven Star Sword Sect were to combine with the other sects, then what's the point of me joining the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples discussed animatedly and were all unwilling to combine sects.

"Sect Leaders, all of you have seen it... My Seven Star Sword Sect isn't suitable to combine sects." Linghu Jin Hong looked at the three great sects with a calm gaze as he spoke slowly.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed that when Linghu Jin Hong made his decision, the three sect leaders looked at each other and seemed to not be surprised.

However, his acute Spiritual Force noticed that killing intent that faintly arose from the bodies of the three great sect leaders at the first possible moment.

"Not good!" Duan Ling Tian's face went grim and he hurriedly sent a voice transmission to Linghu Jin Hong. "Sect Leader, I'm afraid these three sect leaders have come with bad intentions!"

Linghu Jin Hong didn't even have the chance to react yet.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three incomparably swift howls in the wind abruptly tore through the sky.

An enormous Grand Roc was in the lead, its wings that could cover the sky were spread open as it arrived at the peak of Dubhe Peak in the blink of an eye before flying in circles, and its originally muddy eyes emitted a frightful sheen as it stared fixedly at the Sect Guarding Demon Beasts of the three great sects.

"Elder Peng!" Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the enormous Grand Roc, and at the same time, his Spiritual Force flashed out.

At the first possible moment, he's examined Elder Peng's cultivation.

Sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Elder Peng's strength was even stronger than the three Sect Guarding Demon Beasts of the three great sects.

"Little fellow, your Spiritual Force has improved again... Even I was nearly unable to notice you." Right at this moment, an aged voice sounded in by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of Elder Peng.

"Elder Peng, I never expected I was still noticed by you." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart.

After all, he wasn't noticed when he used his Spiritual Force to examine the cultivations of the various Sect Leaders and their Sect Guardian Demon Beasts.

At this moment, he was instead noticed by Elder Peng, and it was sufficient to display that Elder Peng wasn't simple.

"My soul is innately stronger than ordinary demon beasts as there's a trace of the Goldwing Grand Roc's bloodline in my body." Elder Peng's voice transmission continued to enter into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Goldwing Grand Roc?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but search the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor when he heard Elder Peng.

In next to no time, he found records related to the Goldwing Grand Roc in the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The Goldwing Grand Roc was a formidable demon beast that possessed a natural talent that wasn't inferior to the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, and once they matured, they were able to become

Demon Emperor's that possessed strength that shook the heavens and the earth.

"I really never imagined that Elder Peng would actually possess the bloodline of a Goldwing Grand Roc... Even if it's only a trace, it's sufficient to allow Elder Peng to far surpass ordinary demon beasts!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Little Gold, do you know of the Goldwing Grand Roc?" Duan Ling Tian curiously asked the little gold mouse beneath his sleeve via voice transmission.

"Goldwing Grand Roc?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "There seems to be records of this type of demon beast within the inherited memories I've awoken... The Goldwing Grand Roc ought to be a descendant of a Saint Beast like us Jade-eyed Heavenly Mice, it's adept in speed. In terms of speed, there are extremely few demon beasts that are able to compare with the Goldwing Grand Roc family."

Another descendant of Saint Beasts?

Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended the other two people that had appeared at practically the same instant that Elder Peng appeared.

These were two old men.

One of the old men wore azure clothed, and his body emitted strands of profound aura of the wind as he stood in the sky.

"It's wind! Wind Concept!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked inwardly.

Subsequently, his gaze descended onto the other old man.

This old man wore grey clothes, and as he stood there, his entire body seemed to have transformed into a sharp sword, and in the area of the sky he stood on, the airflow in the sky flew about as if they were afraid of the sword qi that he emitted.

"What a terrifying Sword Concept!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

The Spiritual Force he stretched out had noticed in the first possible moment that the strength of this grey clothed old man surpassed the azure clothed old man.

More importantly, these two old men were both experts at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

"Martial Uncle Xuan, Martial Uncle Ming."

"Elder Xuan, Elder Ming."

Linghu Jin Hong and all the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups respectfully bowed to the two old men.

"Guardian Elders." Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples respectfully bowed to the two old men.

"They are the two great Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect? Elder Xuan and Elder Ming?" Duan Ling Tian was able to guess the identity of the two old men.

"Since you've come, then why conceal yourselves?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the grey clothed old man suddenly looked up into the sky and spoke indifferently.

At the same time, Origin Energy skyrocketed on his body, and it actually transformed into an enormous sword that enveloped his entire body....

Subsequently, a terrifying Sword Concept coiled around the enormous sword condensed from Origin Energy, and it emitted a terrifying aura.

Swish!

Suddenly, the enormous sword charged into the sky, piercing into the cloud and mist high above in the sky, as if it had transformed into a broom that swept away the clouds and mist and the sky.

Bang!

Accompanied by an enormous bang, six figures cut through the horizon as they descended down.

Three of them seemed to be in a sorry state.

These were six old men that were now divided into three groups that each descended by the side of the three Sect Leaders to stand shoulder to shoulder with them.

They were obviously experts of the three great sects.

"Three people at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, another three more at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage...." After relying on his acute Spiritual Force to detect the cultivations of the six people, Duan Ling Tian's face was ominous.

Including the three Sect Leaders and the three Sect Guardian Demon Beasts, the total experts on the side of the three great sects including demon beasts were five at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, six at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and one at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Whereas on the side of the Seven Star Sword Sect, there were only four at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, one at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage, three at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage, two at the second level of the Void

Initiation Stage, and one at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage.

The difference was too great.

"Elder Xuan, you worthy of being the matchless sword cultivating genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect, you've actually comprehended the seventh level Sword Concept! Admirable!" A robust old man in red clothes stood by the side of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, and his sharp eyes contained seriousness mixed within as he looked at the grey clothed old man in the distance.

"Old Man Huo, I never expected that an old goat like you would come here personally... Looks like all of you plan to take down my Seven Star Sword Sect today." The grey clothed old man was precisely the Seven Star Sword Sect's Elder Xuan, and he spoke indifferently.

His tone fully revealed his killing intent and sword qi that shot into the sky!

"Elder Xuan, you're mistaken." The blue clothed old man that stood on the Cloudsoar Crane by the Snow Moon Sect's Leader's side looked at Elder Xuan, then he said slowly, "So long as the Seven Star Sword Sect is willing to combine with our three great sects today and unite into the Azure Forest Quad-Sect... All of us old one's will apologize to Elder Xuan and bid our farewells before leaving."

"Exactly." The old man that stood by the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader on the Jade Feather Vulture nodded as well.

"These three old fellows at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage ought to be the strongest Guardian Elders of the three great sects... Looks like they came prepared today! Moreover, none of them have any good intentions." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flickered and he was extremely afraid.

The strongest experts of the three great sects were now gathered together, gathered on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak.

If it was the experts of any one of the sects, the Seven Star Sword Sect wouldn't be afraid.

Even if it was the experts of two sects arriving together, the Seven Star Sword Sect might not be unable to fight them.

But now, the experts of three sects had arrived, and to the Seven Star Sword Sect, it was undoubtedly a calamity.

"Impossible!" Elder Xuan's reply was extremely simple and direct.

The experts of the three great sects weren't surprised by Elder Xuan's reply, and they had a carefree expression.

"The three great sects probably had the intention of annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect... As for the combining of the four great sects, they probably already expected that it was impossible for the

Seven Star Sword Sect to agree long ago." Duan Ling Tian's thoughts spun when he saw this scene.

How could the Seven Star Sword Sect, the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom stoop and combine with the other sects?

A man would rather die than be humiliated!

The Seven Star Sword Sect didn't permit its honor to be violated.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Suddenly, Mo Yu arrived by Duan Ling Tian's side and he had a worried expression. "What exactly do the people from the three great sects want to do?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "They came with bad intentions."

At the peak of Dubhe Peak, the atmosphere had suddenly become incomparably strange, and the confrontation between the experts of the three great sects and the Seven Star Sword Sect would be triggered at any moment.

Chapter 451: Betrayal

Practically all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were gathered on the peak of Dubhe Peak, and a stream of people flowed here, yet at this moment, it was instead terrifyingly silent.

Only a wave of heavy breathing that rhythmically rose up and down without end.

To the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were present, besides the Seven Star Sword Sect traitor, Huang Ji, beside the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, the remaining people amongst the members of the three great sects that had arrived at the peak of Dubhe Peak were people that were far from their reach.

Not only was it far from their reach but they were similarly far from the reach of most of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups that were present.

Besides Huang Ji, all the members of the three great sects were existences at the Void Initiation Stage.

Even the weakest of them all, the demon beast Cloudsoar Crane, was an existence at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

"Sect Leader Linghu, Elder Xuan said it's impossible... Do you think so too?" The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, Lu Yuan, stared at Linghu Jin Hong with a burning gaze and a wisp of an evil smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

As soon as Lu Yuan finished speaking, the gazes of everyone present, including Duan Ling Tian, had shot onto Linghu Jin Hong.

"If the Seven Star Sword Sect lives, then I, Linghu Jin Hong, am alive... If the Seven Star Sword Sect is gone, then I, Linghu Jin Hong, am dead even if I'm alive!" Linghu Jin Hong's expressed his stand with a single sentence.

If the Seven Star Sword Sect were to compromise for its safety and combine itself with the three great sects to form the Azure Forest Quad-Sect, then even though they would be alive, it was like death.

"Even though we'll be alive, it's like death!"

"Even though we'll be alive, it's like death!"

...

Linghu Jin Hong's words was like a fuse, completely lightning ablaze the atmosphere at the scene.

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples present flushed red with agitation as they shouted loudly, and their imposing manner was like a rainbow that shot through the sky.

Numerous shapeless waves of sound rose and fell, spreading throughout the entire seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect, reverberating without end.

These Seven Star Sword Sect disciples obviously agreed with Linghu Jin Hong's words.

Of course, there were many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples who had extremely pale expressions, and their bodies unconsciously started trembling...

They perceived the danger that was about to arrive.

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die!" These Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were incomparably terrified in their hearts.

Besides Zhao Lin's whose face had sank slightly and possessed a complicated gaze, the remaining Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups all had firm and fearless expressions.

Possessing the stance of vowing to live and die with the sect!

"Hahahaha..." Lu Yuan suddenly burst out into laughter, his laughter swept throughout the surroundings and suppressed the voices of the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples. "Sect Leader Linghu, could it be that you really want to waste your life and the lives of everyone in the Seven Star Sword Sect for the sake of the name 'Seven Star Sword Sect?' Do you want to make the Seven Star Sword Sect follow in the footsteps of the Mountain

Split Sect?"

As soon as Lu Yuan said this, all the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect were sour.

Mountain Split Sect?

"All of you... All of you have annihilated the Mountain Split Sect?" Zhao Lin's pupils constricted as he asked in astonishment.

"Exactly! The Mountain Split Sect ceased to exist not long before this. Besides some Mountain Split Sect disciples that were willing to join our Azure Forest Tri-Sect, the Mountain Split Sect's Leader, Guardian Elder, Sect Guardian Demon Beast, and the various higher-ups of the Mountain Split Sect are all dead!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader took over the conversation and spoke with a clear voice.

Swish! Swoosh! Swish! Swoosh!

...

Instantly, no matter if it was the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups or the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, they all paled.

The Mountain Split Sect, one of the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom had been annihilated just like this?

"Mountain Split Sect... Sect Leader Teng..." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes.

One year ago, during the Martial Competition of the five great sects, Duan Ling Tian had successively defeated Mountain Split Sect disciples and caused the Mountain Split Sect to lose face greatly...

However, not only did the Mountain Split Sect's Leader not get enraged, he instead sincerely invited Duan Ling Tian to the Mountain Split Sect to be a guest.

Duan Ling Tian had a rather good impression of Sect Leader Teng.

But now, when he heard the Mountain Split Sect that was led by Sect Leader Teng had actually been annihilated just like this, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

How formidable was the Mountain Split Sect that was one of the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? Yet it had actually vanished now.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's expression gradually became serious.

Although the strength of the Seven Star Sword Sect far surpassed the Mountain Split Sect, now that the top experts of the three great sects had arrived, even the Seven Star Sword Sect had the heart

but lacked the strength...

No matter if it was in numbers or strength, the top experts of the three great sects possessed extremely shocking ability and they far surpassed the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Little Gold, perhaps we're going to be buried with the sect here today." Duan Ling Tian touched his sleeve lightly as he spoke to the little gold mouse via voice transmission.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, we'll surely be able to survive." The little gold mouse consoled via voice transmission.

Survive?

Duan Ling Tian only shook his head and smiled when he heard the little gold mouse's naïve words, and he didn't reply.

He didn't have any hopes towards this.

Probably no one within the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect members would be able to flee for their lives under the eyes of the experts from the three great sects.

Right at this moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

It seemed like an earthquake at the peak of Dubhe Peak as innumerable sounds of heavy footsteps approached.

"It's the members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect!"

"And the members of the Origin Convergence Sect!"

"Members of the Snow Moon Sect have come as well!"

Along with the rising and falling of surprised exclamations sounding out from the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, the surroundings of the peak of Dubhe Peak was covered in the members from the three sects...

Almost all these people were inner court disciples of the three great sects, and there were many elders of the sects.

Obviously, the three great sects had come prepared for the sake of annihilating the entire Seven Star Sword Sect today, then it would allow the Azure Forest Tri-Sect from the combination of their three sects to stand solely in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom...

At that time, even the imperial family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom would probably have to be afraid of the deterrent force of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"I'm willing to turn over to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, I'm willing to turn over to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Don't kill me, don't kill me!" A Seven Star Sword Sect disciple looked at the elders and disciples of the three great sects that had surrounding him and spoke out in panic.

"Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that are willing to join our Azure Forest Tri-Sect can go to the back of the disciples of our Azure Forest Tri-Sect by yourselves... Don't think of fleeing, otherwise, you'll surely die!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's voice was clear, and it completely crushed the mental line of defense in the hearts of the numerous Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

"I'm willing to turn!"

"I don't want to die!"

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die!"

...

Instantly, many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples flowed towards the Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples.

These Seven Star Sword Sect were mostly outer court disciples that had no sense of belonging to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"You deserve death for betraying the sect!" Many Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's gazes went icy cold, and they directly killed the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that wanted to betray the Seven Star Sword Sect.

For a time, the ground on the peak of Dubhe Peak was tainted with blood.

Many of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that wanted to betray the sect and turn to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect saw this scene, and their faces blanched, not daring to make a rash move again.

"Sect Leader Linghu, could it be that your Seven Star Sword Sect is so dictatorial and is not willing to allow the disciples in your sect to find a better sect and find another means of survival?" The Snow Moon Sect's Leader looked at Linghu Jin Hong and asked.

"Never mind, never mind." Linghu Jin Hong sighed, and his entire body seemed to be completely powerless. "Disciples that are willing to live and die with the sect, hear my orders. Everyone has their own aspirations... You're not allowed to kill your former disciples of the sect!"

Former disciples of the sect!

These words undoubtedly contained too much of helplessness and sorrow mixed within.

As soon as Linghu Jin Hong finished speaking, the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples instantly surged out desperately.

In next to no time, more than half had left.

The remaining people were more than a hundred plus people, and they were mostly inner court disciples.

"Monkeys scatter when the tree falls, perhaps it speaks of a situation like the one now." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart, and he didn't have the slightest hatred towards these disciples that chose to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect.

It was just like Linghu Jin Hong had said, everyone had their own aspirations.

Moreover, these Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't compare to the personal disciples of the Peak Masters and Elders, they didn't receive too much favor when they were in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

They relied even more on themselves.

The Seven Star Sword Sect only gave them the honor of an identity, and their sense of belonging to the Seven Star Sword Sect was limited.

"I didn't misjudge in the end." Many Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups looked at the figures of their personal disciples within

the group of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that remained, and their faces revealed a gratified smile.

"Master, disciple can only repay the kindness you have shown disciple in the next life!" Right at this moment, a voice suddenly sounded out.

A white clothed young man who'd come close to the edge of the peak of Dubhe Peak since long ago had flashed out, seeming to transform into a sharp arrow that flashed to the back of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples before vanishing within the crowd.

"Hu Xue Feng!" Duan Ling Tian recognized that this inner court disciple that betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect was precisely the personal disciple of the Merak Peak's Master, Hu Xue Feng.

That day, during the outer court martial competition, Duan Ling Tian had once heard that Hu Xue Feng was the disciple the Peak Master of Merak Peak doted on the most, and had even found a grade seven spirit sword that provided a 30% amplification for him...

It could be said that the Merak Peak's Master had fostered Hu Xue Feng into a genius without holding back in the slightest.

But now, Hu Xue Feng had instead become the first amongst the personal disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups to betray the sect!

"Unfilial disciple!" An explosive shout suddenly sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw that the face of a middle aged man amongst the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect that similarly wore white clothes flushed red, then the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed, and he was enraged to the limit. "I'll kill you!"

Swoosh!

Instantly, the Merak Peak's Master moved, seeming to transform into a sharp sword that flashed out directly.

In the sky, an ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out in tow....

Ninth level of the Void Prying Stage!

"Master, spare me!" Hu Xue Feng hid behind the disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, when he saw his Master flash over, his face went ghastly pale, and he was terrified and uneasy.

In next to no time, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Because a ninth level Void Prying Stage elder had walked out from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect's forces and stopped the Merak Peak's Master.

"Master, don't worry, I'll surely spread and flourish the ability you passed down to me... Go in peace, disciple will remember your kindness for my entire lifetime." Hu Xue Feng took a deep breath and suppressed the fear in his heart before speaking to the Merak Peak's Master.

"You... You... You unfilial disciple!" The Merak Peak's Master was enraged to the point his vital energy and blood roiled, and his face that was already flushed red was angered to the point he forcefully spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 452: Duan Ling Tian's Conditions

"This Hu Xue Feng is simple an ungrateful bastard like Huang Ji!" The groups of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that chose to live and die with the sect looked at the distant Hu Xue Feng and couldn't refrain from cursing.

"Hu Xue Feng!" Duan Ling Tian looked at Hu Xue Feng and killing intent flashed within his eyes.

The other Seven Star Sword Sect disciples had never received any favor from the Seven Star Sword Sect, so choosing to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect could be said as following their own aspirations, and he didn't feel it was wrong.

But this Hu Xue Feng was fostered by the Peak Master of Merak Peak, and the favor he'd received from the Seven Star Sword Sect was innumerable.

A person like this betraying the Seven Star Sword Sect caused Duan Ling Tian to feel extreme despise.

Right when everyone thought the experts of the three great sects would attack.

"Duan Ling Tian!" The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, Lu Yuan, shot his gaze at Duan Ling Tian. "Throughout the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, no one can compare to your natural talent... Even to the extent that your natural talent can be said to be unprecedented! Why choose to live and die with the

Seven Star Sword Sect? Why not join our Azure Forest Tri-Sect? With your natural talent, it isn't impossible for you to become the one and only Sect Leader of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect." Lu Yuan threw out an olive branch at Duan Ling Tian.

"Master!" Lu Yuan's words caused Huang Ji's expression to go gloomy and he said hurriedly, "Master, Duan Ling Tian can't be allowed to live! He'll surely become a great calamity if he's allowed to live, and he'll bring a disaster to our Azure Forest Tri-Sect..."

"Shut up!" How could Lu Yuan not know Huang Ji's thoughts, and he directly snapped and interrupted Huang Ji.

This caused Huang Ji's face to flush red and become incomparably unsightly.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Huang Ji stared at Duan Ling Tian with hatred, as he originally thought he would be able to make a show of force and see Duan Ling Tian get killed.

But who knew that his Master actually wanted to recruit Duan Ling Tian into the Azure Forest Tri-Sect?

Once Duan Ling Tian entered the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, he could imagine that it would be similar to when he was in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and he would be completely surpassed by Duan Ling Tian without any chance of standing up.

He wasn't resigned to this fate!

But even though he was unwilling now, he had no other choice.

Obviously, his worth was far inferior than Duan Ling Tian in the eyes of his Master.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're a peerless genius, and your accomplishments in the future are immeasurable... We believe you're an intelligent person and know how you ought to choose. So long as you leave the Seven Star Sword Sect and join our Azure Forest Tri-Sect, we'll surely use the best cultivation resources to foster you." The Snow Moon Sect's Leader looked at Duan Ling Tian as she tried to recruit Duan Ling Tian.

"Exactly! So long as you join our Azure Forest Tri-Sect, you'll have everything you want... With your monstrous and peerless natural talent, you'll surely become the number one person in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the future," said the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader.

They'd seen Duan Ling Tian's natural talent before.

One year ago, he'd comprehended Elementary Wind Force at the age of 22 and defeated the Sword Young Master, Long Yun.

Today, he even made the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, retreat in defeat.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was only 23 years old, but he'd already

crushed two of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom...

If he were to be give another one or two years of time, even that person at the top of the five great young masters probably might not be his match.

The three great sect leaders threw an olive branch to Duan Ling Tian at the same moment.

Within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, perhaps only Duan Ling Tian was able to acquire such treatment.

For a time, the gazes of everyone present descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

Everyone knew clearly that so long as Duan Ling Tian was able to survive, he would surely become a great figure in the future.

Duan Ling Tian stood that and remained unmoved towards the recruitment of the three great sect leaders, and he had a carefree expression as if he didn't hear them, remaining unmoved even if Mt.Tai were to collapse before him.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Finally, Linghu Jin Hong spoke with a calm tone. "It's exactly like the three of them have said, with your natural talent, your accomplishments in the future are immeasurable... I won't blame you if you choose to join their sect."

"Exactly, Duan Ling Tian, we won't blame you." Zheng Fan, Ke Zhen, and Elder Bi spoke out as well.

Duan Ling Tian's body unnoticeably shook when he heard the three of them, and a trace of warmth arose within his heart.

"I wonder how Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian will choose." Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but be slightly perturbed. In their heart, they hoped that Duan Ling Tian could survive, yet they also hoped that Duan Ling Tian would choose to live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Shapelessly, Duan Ling Tian had become the spirit of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

If Duan Ling Tian chose betrayal, they would undoubtedly be extremely disappointed.

"I can join your Azure Forest Tri-Sect..." Duan Ling Tian looked at the three sect leader and spoke slowly. "But, all of you have to agree to a condition of mine!"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to sigh.

Of course, there were also some Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that heaved a sigh of relief.

All the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples like Zheng Song, Zuo

Qing, Mo Yu, He Dong, and the other disciples that had a good relationship were all happy that Duan Ling Tian was able to survive.

"What condition?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader asked.

The gazes of everyone present shot onto Duan Ling Tian.

They were curious.

"I can join the Azure Forest Tri-Sect that's a combination of your three great sects... But your Azure Forest Tri-Sect must guarantee to withdraw from the Seven Star Sword Sect, and guarantee not to invade the Seven Star Sword Sect again in the future!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as he spoke word for word.

Duan Ling Tian's condition was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples.

No one had expected that Duan Ling Tian would speak of such a condition...

In the beginning, when Duan Ling Tian said that he could join the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, although some of the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups and disciples didn't say anything, they still felt slightly uncomfortable in their heart.

Now, when Duan Ling Tian spoke of his condition, the dislike in their hearts completely vanished.

It could be said that if Duan Ling Tian didn't speak of this condition, then he was betraying the Seven Star Sword Sect for his own benefit.

But now, when Duan Ling Tian spoke of his condition, the nature of it was completely different.

It became to endure humiliation to carry a heavy load.

It caused them to feel deep veneration!

"Impossible!" The three great sect leaders shook their heads at the same time and refused Duan Ling Tian's condition.

"Duan Ling Tian, we want to recruit you to our Azure Forest Tri-Sect undoubtedly because we look highly upon your natural talent... However, although we look highly upon you, it doesn't mean that we can make such a large concession. The Seven Star Sword Sect must be annihilated today!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader looked at Duan Ling Tian with a trace of coldness in his eyes. "You can choose to change it to another condition, or you can choose to live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

The Sect Leaders of the Origin Convergence Sect and Snow Moon Sect nodded as well.

"Change it to another condition?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and seemed to be in a slightly difficult position.

At the same time, numerous voice transmissions entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and they were all advising him not to choose to live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect...

These voice transmissions came from the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups, excluding Zhao Lin, and the group of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

Obviously, the condition Duan Ling Tian spoke of earlier had caused most of the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect to be filled with admiration towards Duan Ling Tian, and none of them wished for Duan Ling Tian to destroy his great future for them.

Duan Ling Tian ought to have a better future.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's heart lightly trembled...

He could feel that these voice transmissions came from the heart and they all really sincerely meant well.

But the more it was like this, the heavier Duan Ling Tian's feelings were.

Could he just walk away under such circumstances?

Was he that type of person?

"Fortunately, Ke Er and Litter Fei have left with Peak Master Qin Xiang... Otherwise, I'm afraid it would be difficult for them to flee from this calamity." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian recalled Ke Er and Li Fei, and he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Duan Ling Tian, our patience is limited, have you finished deliberating?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader frowned and spoke slightly impatiently.

"Then I'll change it to another condition." Duan Ling Tian raised his head to look at Lu Yuan, then he subsequently moved his gaze onto Huang Ji who was behind him. "My condition is... I want Huang Ji and Hu Xue Feng to die! So long as they're dead, I can agree to join the Azure Forest Tri-Sect." As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the scene went deathly silent, as if a dropped pin could be heard.

Huang Ji and Hu Xue Feng had become the center of attention.

Their faces were pale.

"Master, don't believe him, don't believe him!" Huang Ji noticed Lu Yuan turning around to look at him, and his face went ghastly pale as he spoke with haste.

"Right, don't believe him, don't believe him!" Hu Xue Feng noticed that the gazes the disciples and elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect around him shot at him seemed to have change, and he was terrified to the point he trembled and was in extreme panic.

"So long as they're dead, you're really willing to join our Azure Forest Tri-Sect?" Lu Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he wanted to confirm it.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, his gaze carried ridicule as he looked at Huang Ji who had a ghastly pale expression and said indifferently, "Huang Ji, at this moment, do you feel it to be ironic? That day, you betrayed the sect and joined the Origin Convergence Sect for no other reason than because I'd taken your limelight... Today, even if you've become the personal disciple of Sect Leader Lu, you still will die with a single word from me!"

"Before me, you're bound to be a loser, a loser forever. Your life is bound to be lived under my shadow!" Duan Ling Tian's struck the heart with every word.

"You!!" Huang Ji was angered to the point his face flushed red, and when he saw Lu Yuan look at him with eyes that emitted killing intent, he was completely flustered. "Master, no... Don't... No..."

Huang Ji's voice stopped abruptly.

Because Lu Qiu had easily shattered Huang Ji's skull with a wave of his hand, killing him.

Hu Xue Feng's face went ghastly pale when he saw this scene.

Flee!

At this moment, only this thought remained in his head.

But when Hu Xue Feng turned around, he didn't even have the chance to utilize his movement technique when he noticed he'd already been surrounded by the elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"Kill him!" Along with the order from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, a few Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders attacked, and they killed Hu Xue Feng before he could even react.

Everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect revealed a smile when Huang Ji and Hu Xue Feng died.

In next to no time, the gazes of everyone descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, we've already completed your conditions... From today onwards, you, Duan Ling Tian, are a disciple of our Azure Forest Tri-Sect! Welcome." The Snow Moon Sect's Leader emitted a pleasant and elegant smile.

Chapter 453: The Slaughter Begins

"Welcome!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader and the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader looked at Duan Ling Tian and gave a warm smile.

At this moment, even the gazes of the older generation experts of the three sects had descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

They'd heard of Duan Ling Tian since long ago.

They knew that he was a peerless genius in the Martial Dao of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and his monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao could be called unprecedented in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Alas... Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is going to leave in the end." Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but sigh.

Although the outcome was like this, they didn't blame Duan Ling Tian in the slightest, and even felt gratitude towards Duan Ling Tian.

After all, Duan Ling Tian had dealt with two traitors for the Seven Star Sword Sect before leaving.

He'd completed something that they wanted to do, yet were unable to do.

Besides Zhao Lin who possessed an unsightly expression, the other higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with gratification.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you see Fei, remember to tell her... Don't think of taking revenge for me until her strength is able to shake the Azure Forest Tri-Sect! Of course, it's best if she never thinks of taking revenge for me. As her master, I hope she can have a peaceful life, without any worries!" Elder Bi's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was like she was leaving her final words.

"Elder Bi, I'm afraid I'm unable to pass these words to Little Fei." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a wisp of a bitter smile as he replied via voice transmission.

"What do you mean by this?" Elder Bi couldn't help but be stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

In next to no time, she obtained the answer.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the side of the life and death arena and looked at the Sect Leaders of the three great sects, then he smiled lightly. "Sect Leaders, I appreciate the kindness of all of you... But I've once received a great kindness from the Sect Leader, received a great kindness from the Seven Star Sword Sect, I'm afraid I'm unable to leave with all of you." Duan Ling Tian's words possessed the resolution of living and dying with the sect.

The stand Duan Ling Tian declared caused all the people present

to be dumbstruck.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian..." Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were stunned.

All the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups were dumbstruck as well.

"What? Want to go back on your word?" The faces of the Sect Leaders of the three great sect's sank, and the flames of rage in their eyes ceaselessly raged, and it was difficult to restrain.

"Despicable!"

"You've gone back on your word!"

...

Meanwhile, the elders and disciples that surrounded Dubhe Peak had all burst out with insults.

"Sect Leaders, I'm truly sorry... Actually, I was only joking earlier. But I never expected that you would actually be willing to abandon two disciples for the sake of me, I'm truly overwhelmed by the unexpected favor." Duan Ling Tian rubbed his nose and smiled slightly embarrassedly.

Duan Ling Tian's words entered into the ears of the people from

the three great sects, and it completely lit the flames of their rage ablaze.

"Duan Ling Tian, since you're unwilling to join our Azure Forest Tri-Sect, then go to hell!" Lu Yuan was the first to be unable to endure, the Origin Energy on his body shot into the sky as he flew off the Jade-feather Vulture, and he seemed to have transformed into a hawk as he plunged towards Duan Ling Tian.

After all, for the sake of recruiting Duan Ling Tian, he'd killed the most extraordinary personal disciple under him.

This caused him to feel aggrieved and enraged!

Why did he believe the words of this little sly fox, Duan Ling Tian?

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Sounds of air exploding rose and fell everywhere Lu Yuan passed.

In the sky, eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes dashed out in tow with imposing might that shot through the skies like a rainbow.

Bang!

Lu Yuan who was enraged to the limit slapped his palm out, his Origin Energy condensed into an enormous palm print that carried along the strength of eight ancient horned dragons as it howled out to crash towards Duan Ling Tian, and at the same instant that Lu Yuan attacked, Linghu Jin Hong moved as well.

Swish!

With a raise of his hand, Origin Energy instantly condensed into a sharp sword in Linghu Jin Hong's hand, and the sharp sword that was completely condensed into form from spirit energy flashed out, seeming to have transformed into a sharp arrow that was even swifter than the palm print Lu Yuan had condensed and slapped out.

In the sky above Linghu Jin Hong, 14 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form.

As a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, Linghu Jin Hong's cultivation's strength was comparable to the strength of eight ancient horned dragon...

The extra strength of six ancient horned dragons was precisely from the sixth level Sword Concept of Linghu Jin Hong!

Duan Ling Tian's face went ghastly pale when Lu Yuan's palm print whistled towards him.

Whirlwind!

He exerted all his strength to execute his swiftest speed, yet it was still difficult for him to avoid Lu Yuan's palm print that was whistling towards him in the end.

It was as if these palm prints had eyes and they followed him like a shadow.

"Mother, Ke Er, Little Fei..." The almost suffocating feeling of almost stepping into the netherworld caused Duan Ling Tian to feel extremely unwell.

At this moment, the figures of the three women that were most important to him in this lifetime couldn't help but appear within his mind...

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, the little gold mouse's sharp cry sounded out.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed that his hand was latched onto by something, and only when his sleeve moved did he realize it was the little gold mouse's tails that had coiled around him and pulled him to flash towards the distance.

The speed was so quick that it was far from something the speed he produced could compare to.

It was at this moment that Duan Ling Tian heard a clear cry of

the sword approach, and it pierced his eardrums to the point they shook.

Swish!

Bang!

It was the sword light Linghu Jin Hong condensed from his Origin Energy that had arrived and it crushed Lu Yuan's palm print.

"Sect Leader Linghu, I really never expected that you've actually comprehended a sixth level Sword Concept... In terms of strength, you're probably only below Elder Xuan in the Seven Star Sword Sect!" Lu Yuan looked at Linghu Jin Hong as a spear appeared out of thin air within his hand, the tip of the spear was suffused with Origin Energy and it emitted an aura that seemed as if it could penetrate anything.

Spear Concept!

Unlike Linghu Jin Hong who used the sword, Lu Yuan used the spear.

Very few martial artist on Cloud Continent used the spear, but those who dared use it were all experts that possessed extremely great confidence towards themselves.

Whoosh!

The spear in Lu Yuan's hand shook and the Origin Energy that coiled around the spear seemed to have transformed into flames that leaped about in the air, seeming able to burn everything into nothingness.

At the same time, 16 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form above Lu Yuan.

Around these 16 ancient horned dragons, another 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes were like stars that surrounded the moon as they surrounded all around the ancient horned dragons, as if they were submitting to 16 emperors.

Lu Yuan, the Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect, was a sixth level Void Initiation Stage expert who possessed a grade five spirit spear and fifth level Spear Concept.

"Grade five spirit weapons!"

"It's the Origin Convergence Sect's Sect Guarding Spirit Weapon, Blazesea!"

"I've heard of this Blazesea that's long been in the possession of Sect Leader Lu. Supposedly, this Blazesea it the one and only grade five spirit weapon of the Origin Convergence Sect, a grade five spirit spear!"

...

Some of the elders and disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect and Snow Moon Sect couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

In next to no time, the gazes of everyone descended onto Linghu Jin Hong that was in confrontation with Lu Yuan.

Linghu Jin Hong stood there and his robe fluttered about without being blown on by the wind.

A sword swiftly appeared within his hand, it was a sword with flowing lights revolving around it...

Along with his Origin Energy pouring into it and his sixth level Sword Concept suffusing onto it.

Whoosh!

In the sky, 17 lifelike ancient horned dragons condensed into form.

All around the 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, another 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared similarly to coil around them...

"Sect Leader!" The Seven Star Sword Sect disciples present looked up at Linghu Jin Hong and they revealed burning gazes.

This was the Sect Leader of their Seven Star Sword Sect!

His strength had obviously surpassed the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, Lu Yuan.

"Sect Leader Linghu, I have to admit, I'm not a match for you one on one... But unfortunately, it isn't a battle between the two of us today, and it's instead a battle between our Azure Forest Tri-Sect and your Seven Star Sword Sect." Lu Yuan had a calm expression, and at the same time, he raised his other hand. "Disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, listen to my command..."

Suddenly, Lu Yuan pressed his hand down.

"Slaughter them all!" At this moment, Lu Yuan seemed to have transformed into the judge that controlled life and death.

"Kill!"

"Slaughter them all!"

...

Instantly, the disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect were like swarming bees that swept towards the group of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that chose to live and die with the sect.

The Seven Star Sword Sect disciples would naturally not sit still

and wait for death, and they all rose up in resistance.

At almost the exact same instant, the experts of the three great sects who were high up in the sky attacked as well.

These were all experts that stood at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Origin Energy roared with every move they made, and Concept suffused the sky....

At the peak of Dubhe Peak, the true slaughter had unfolded.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

...

A wave of battle cries sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and at the same time, he's entered into the fray.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Along with the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand appearing in his hand, it seemed to have transformed into a venomous serpent, and numerous disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect died at his hands successively.

Thousand Illusions!

A dim light flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and his Spiritual Force executed the illusions space via the soul brand.

With him at the center and spanning out an area of 10 meters, so long as it was an Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciple that possessed a Spiritual Force that was inferior him, they would all be lost within the illusion space and become goats awaiting for slaughter.

"Kill Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian is capable of Demonic Techniques!"

...

In next to no time, there were Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders that had noticed the soul skill that Duan Ling Tian utilized.

Of course, they didn't know what Duan Ling Tian utilized was a soul skill, and only thought it was a Demonic Technique.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Numerous elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect flashed towards

Duan Ling Tian as if they'd already discussed it.

These Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders all had Spiritual Forces that surpassed Duan Ling Tian's current Spiritual Force, and the soul skill, Thousand Illusion, that Duan Ling Tian utilized was completely useless towards them.

In the blink of an eyes, these Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders had already come close to Duan Ling Tian.

"Am I going to die in the end?" A bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he saw this scene.

Not to mention him, even the little gold mouse was inferior to these Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders.

Most of them were existences at the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage or above.

Although his Spiritual Force had advanced to the Void Prying Stage and it was sufficient to inscribe inscriptions that could annihilate Void Prying Stage martial artists, the materials required by these inscription were extremely rare and couldn't be bought with money. They were materials that could be encountered by luck but couldn't be sought after.

Swish!

A dazzling sword light flashed before Duan Ling Tian's eye, and it

was like a lifesaving straw that swiveled past.

With just a single sword strike, half of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders that flashed towards Duan Ling Tian were killed.

The remaining elders retreated in a hurry, then they looked at the middle aged man that stood in the sky with an expression of terror.

Chapter 454: Heroism and Sadness

"Peak Master Zheng Fan!" A smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face when he saw the middle aged man.

Subsequently, when his gaze shot at other places, it became icy cold and again.

Numerous Seven Star Sword Sect disciples had died at the hands of the disciples and elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and in a short moment, blood had already flown into a river atop Dubhe Peak.

"Kill!" A Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that seemed to be around the age of 20 was directly killed as he roared.

Duan Ling Tian's heart shook when he saw this scene.

Such a young life had come to its end just like this...

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt that life was so fragile.

If it was in the earth of his past, this Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple might only be a carefree university student, and would live peacefully every day.

But now, he hadn't even had the chance to enjoy life when he'd already lost it.

"AH!!" Duan Ling Tian was enraged, his eyes were tainted completely scarlet red, and every time the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand swung out, it would take away the life of an Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciple.

He didn't know how many Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples had died at his hand, and was unable to count how many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples had fallen the ground.

He only knew to...

KILL, KILL, KILL!

Every time he faced danger, the two peak masters, Zheng Fan and Ke Dong, would lend a hand and save him from peril.

Otherwise, perhaps he would have died at the hands of the group of Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders since long ago.

The Origin Energy in his body was ceaselessly consumed, yet Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he didn't feel it at all, and the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand flashed, seeming as if it wanted to completely use the last strand of strength within his body.

On the other side, Zheng Song, Mo Yu, Zuo Qing, and the others that had a good relationship with Duan Ling Tian were all fighting with all their might, and their eyes had gone red from the slaughter.

For the sake of the sect, they were willing to bleed to the last drop!

Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian felt exhausted, and he bent over, supporting himself by propping his hands on his legs as he breathed heavily.

His gaze shot high above into the sky.

There, the battle of the experts was being carried out.

The Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, and Elder Xuan fought two against three, battling three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts, and for a time, a victor was difficult to decide on.

The two of them relied on their Sword Concepts that suppressed their opponents, and they seemed to be able to sustain it for some time.

On the other side, Elder Ming moved about with the wind, and his fifth level Wind Concept raged as he fought the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader.

The strength, spirit weapon, and Concept of the two were comparably, and for a time, their battle had was at a draw.

On the other side, the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Guardian

Revered Elder, the demon beast Elder Peng, fought against the last sixth level Void Initiation Stage expert from the three great sects and the Origin Convergence Sect's Sect Guarding Demon Beast, the Jade-feather Vulture.

Originally, with Elder Peng's strength, he wasn't inferior to that sixth level Void Initiations Stage expert, but because of the interference of the Jade-feather Vulture, it caused Elder Peng to gradually become disadvantaged.

The other people and beasts both fought like a raging fire.

"I'm utterly unable to interfere in this type of a battle." A wisp of a bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he saw the fierce battle before him.

Any one of these experts were able to crush him to death with a flip of their palms!

Existences at the Void Initiation Stage are too terrifying.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt himself to be so weak and inferior.

If he was a Void Interpretation Stage expert....

No, even if he was only an expert at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, it would be sufficient to change the course of events and allow the Seven Star Sword Sect to be spared

from this calamity.

In the battle amongst experts, the Seven Star Sword Sect gradually fell into a disadvantage.

In terms of strength and numbers, the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect firmly suppressed the Seven Star Sword Sect.

An outcome like this wasn't surprising.

"Kill!" Duan Ling Tian rested sufficiently under the protection of Peak Master Zheng Fan and Peak Master Ke Zhen, then he continued to carry out a slaughter.

Gradually, Duan Ling Tian killed to the point he was slightly numbed.

At an unknown time, a clear voice transmission entered into his ears, it belonged to the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong. "Duan Ling Tian, after three breaths of time, Elder Peng will take you away, get ready!"

Leave?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned first, then he guessed Linghu Jin Hong's intentions.

Linghu Jin Hong wanted to send him off.

But would he be able to leave?

Perhaps he'd guessed Duan Ling Tian's current thoughts, and Linghu Jin Hong added in a hurry. "So long as you survive, our Seven Star Sword Sect will have hope... I believe that you'll surely be able to take revenge for us, and be able to make the Seven Star Sword Sect stand at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom once again!" Linghu Jin Hong's voice transmission that contained both heroism and sadness was filled with confidence to Duan Ling Tian.

"Sect Leader!" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook.

Three breaths of time passed in the blink of an eye.

Right at the instant.

Swish!

A terrifying sword howl tore apart the sky, and it carried along an unparalleled might as it swept through the world.

It was the strongest in the Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming, who had gone into a rampage, and he went against three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts by himself... Causing Linghu Jin Hong to be free.

Swoosh!

Linghu Jin Hong tore through the sky, seeming to transform into a sharp sword as his figure flashed, and he directly flashed towards the Grand Roc.

The Grand Roc was in combat with a man and a beast, and there were some injuries on his body.

"Elder Peng, I'll leave it to you!" The grade five spirit sword in Linghu Jin Hong's hand howled as he helped the Grand Roc to suppress the Grand Roc's opponent, and the sixth level Void Initiation expert was blasted away by Linghu Jin Hong; the Jade-feather Vulture was in an extremely sorry state as well.

In terms of strength, Linghu Jin Hong was far inferior to the Grand Roc.

But in terms of attack, he far surpassed the Grand Roc.

After all, he'd already comprehended the sixth level of the Sword Concept...

Whereas even though the Grand Roc was a sixth level Void Initiation Stage demon beast, he'd only comprehended fifth level Wind Concept.

Sword Concept only affected offense but didn't affect speed.

Wind Concept instead affected both offense and speed!

The Grand Roc nodded, his eyes emitted a wisp of a dreary expression, and then his eyes that flickered with a bright light flashed towards Duan Ling Tian's location.

"Shriek!" Right at this moment, the Jadefather Vulture seemed to have realized the Grand Roc wanted to leave, and it let out a sharp cry before transforming into a green colored flowing light that shot towards the Grand Roc.

Killing intent shot out from the depths of the Grand Roc's eyes.

Swoosh!

Without the suppression of that sixth level Void Initiation Stage expert, the Grand Roc directly moved to greet the Jadefather Vulture.

In the blink of an eye, the Grand Roc stood towering in the air, whereas the Jadefather Vulture's neck was twisted by the Grand Roc before crashing onto the life and death arena on Dubhe Peak and giving rise to a cloud of dust and dirt.

The Jadefather Vulture had become the first Void Initiation Stage expert to be killed.

"Elder Qing!" The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, Lu Yuan, saw this scene, and his face was gloomy as he exclaimed in sorrow.

The status of the Jade-feather Vulture in the Origin Convergence Sect was similar to the status of the Grand Roc in the Seven Star Sword Sect...

Even he, the Sect Leader, would have to respectfully address the Jade-feather Vulture as Elder Qing when they met.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Lu Yuan recovered from his shock, and he saw the Grand Roc of the Seven Star Sword Sect actually abandoned Linghu Jin Hong and plunged downwards.

His gaze followed to move downwards.

In next to no time, a familiar figure appeared within his field of vision.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Instantly, Lu Yuan's face went gloomy as he finally knew what the Grand Roc intended, and he also knew why the Seven Star Sword Sect's Elder Xuan would suddenly go on a rampage and desperately suppress the three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts that included him...

So it turned out that all of this was planned!

"Stop that Grand Roc! It wants to take Duan Ling Tian to safety!" Lu Yuan abruptly shouted out explosively, his voice traversed out to spread throughout the entire peak of Dubhe Peak.

Instantly, all the experts of the three great sects wanted to leave their opponents and flash to Duan Ling Tian's location to stop the Grand Roc.

At this moment, their hearts burned with anxiety.

It was fine if any other Seven Star Sword Sect disciple were to flee, and they wouldn't care...

But Duan Ling Tian, this monstrous existence that had risen in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom like a comet was someone that they wouldn't permit to flee no matter what.

They could imagine that with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, once he grew in the future, sweeping through their Azure Forest Tri-Sect would be nothing difficult.

"Don't think of leaving!" All the Seven Star Sword Sect experts were notified by Linghu Jin Hong via voice transmission earlier, and they all went completely berserk, exploding out with all the strength in their bodies to stop the experts of the three great sect.

Bang!

A Seven Star Sword Sect elder was directly killed because he tried to obstruct an expert from the three great sects.

Whereas now, the elders and disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect all surged towards Duan Ling Tian with imposing auras that shot into the sky like a rainbow, as if they wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian before the Grand Roc took Duan Ling Tian away.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'll assist you!" A hurried voice sounded out and it was the nearby Mo Yu who'd flashed over, and he killed an Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciple that wanted to attack Duan Ling Tian from behind.

Mo Yu stood by Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and his eyes had gone red from the slaughter!

Relying on his extraordinary natural talent, Mo Yu had already broken through to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage now, and his strength was outstanding.

"Stop them!"

"Stop them, open a path for Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

The group of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples seemed as if they were on steroids, and they fought desperately against the disciples of the three great sects.

They shed all their hot blood just for the sake of helping Duan Ling Tian to pave a road to survival!

Today, anyone amongst them could die, but only Duan Ling Tian couldn't.

Duan Ling Tian was their hope.

The hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

Whereas their actions came with extremely great consequences.

Numerous Seven Star Sword Sect disciples painted the ground red, their fresh blood flowing out to taint the shoes of Duan Ling Tian's feet red.

"No! No!!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes almost split apart as he watched the scene before him.

Most of these Seven Star Sword Sect disciples didn't have any relationship with him, but today, for the sake of allowing him to leave, they'd instead fought desperately with their lives on the line to stop the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian, live well!" Meng Qiu, the personal disciple of the Merak Peak's Master, Ke Zhen, charged into the crowd and killed a few Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples before being killed by

an elder of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"Meng Qiu!" Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy and his eyes emitted boundless bloodthirst.

"Qiu, great work!" After Ke Zhen killed an Azure Forest Tri-Sect elder with a palm strike, he just happened to see this scene, and at the same time that tears flowed from his aged eyes, he had a gratified expression.

His disciple didn't lose face for him, and the fostering he'd given for many years wasn't in vain.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, don't let down Junior Sister..." A delicate shout entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing his face to go ghastly pale. "Senior Sister Zuo Qing, don't!!"

Zuo Qing's beautiful figure was like the wind, and after she killed a few Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples, a group of Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples swarmed at her, causing her to be exposed before saber lights and sword images that covered the sky before perishing beneath them.

"No! No!!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were crimson red, and he was sad to the extreme. The Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand flashed out to carry away the life of an Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciple.

Chapter 455: Hope

"Little fellow, let's go!" A wave of violent wind assaulted him. The wings of the Grand Roc that were like clouds that covered the sky crashed down to sweep away all the Azure Forest Tri-Sect members around Duan Ling Tian. The terrifying force swept out, causing many people to be directly knocked out.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian felt his body become light as he was heaved up by the Grand Roc.

"Mo Yu!" At the same time that the Grand Roc rose into the sky, Duan Ling Tian's hand shot out like a bolt of lightning to grab onto the nearby Mo Yu, then pulled him up onto the Grand Roc's back with him.

"Escort Duan Ling Tian!" The Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, and the Merak Peak's Master, Ke Zhen, looked at each other, then they flashed out to descend onto the Grand Roc at the same time. They forced back all the Azure Forest Tri-Sect elders that pounced towards them.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a figure that was like a bolt of lightning flashed over from afar and descended firmly onto the back of the Grand Roc.

Duan Ling Tian's face was gloomy when he saw this person. "Zhao Lin!"

The person that had appeared on the back of the Grand Roc now was none other than the Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Lin, who had irreconcilable enmity with Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, you destroyed my son's life. I'll send you to hell!" Zhao Lin revealed an insane expression, then swung his hand out. Terrifying Origin Energy roared as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian with an imposing aura that shot to the sky like a rainbow.

Above him, 4,200 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

Zhao Lin had obviously broken through to the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Moreover, he'd executed Elementary Force.

Duan Ling Tian's face was white.

His soul skill, Thousand Illusions, was completely useless against Zhao Lin.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse flashed out from beneath Duan Ling Tian's sleeve, then she transformed into an incomparably swift gold light that directly moved to intercept Zhao Lin, and the sound of thunder tore open the sky.

In the sky, 4,500 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form...

At present, the little gold mouse had already broken through to the third level of the Void Prying Stage, and her Half-step Advanced Lightning Force moved out with her.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded out as the terrifying Origin Energy collided with each other, the airflow in the sky flew out, transforming into circle after circle of ripples that undulated and swept out. A terrifying strong wind swept towards the surroundings.

In the collision between Zhao Lin and the little gold mouse, the little gold mouse slightly took the advantage.

"Who?!" Zhao Lin never expected that Duan Ling Tian actually had an expert protecting him. Zhao Lin's face was dark as he noticed the little gold mouse that stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder with a single glance, and his gaze became slightly cold. "Little mouse, you're courting death!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a spirit sword appeared in Zhao Lin's hand. With the raise of his arm, he intended to attack again.

"It's you who's courting death!" Right at this moment, an extremely terrifying force swept out to crash onto Zhao Lin and

blasted him flying.

Zhao Lin was utterly incapable of going against this force, and his vital signs became weak as he flew out like an arrow that had left the bow.

Obviously, it was impossible for him to survive this.

"Lin!" Right at this moment, an explosive shout sounded out from high in the sky.

After Elder Ming noticed Zhao Lin was heavily injured and close to death, his fifth level Wind Concept combined with his Origin Energy to sweep out, and temporarily forced his opponents to retreat before flying out to catch Zhao Lin.

"Zheng Fan, why did you kill my grandson?" Elder Ming's gaze was incomparably cold as he stared at Zheng Fan, who rose into the air with the Grand Roc.

Earlier, it was exactly Zheng Fan who blasted Zhao Lin flying. He attacked without holding back in the slightest, shattering Zhao Lin's internal organs and causing him to have no way of surviving.

"Elder Ming, everyone from our Seven Star Sword Sect is fighting desperately now just for the sake of sending Duan Ling Tian off! Whereas your grandson actually attacked Duan Ling Tian with a killing blow just for the sake of his own selfish interests... Don't you think he deserves death?" Zheng Fan's gaze was incomparably

frosty as he answered with a deep shout.

"Lin, is it really like this?" Elder Ming's face was gloomy as he gaze at Zhao Lin in his arms, and he had an expression of being disappointed.

Whoosh!

Elder Peng's wings that were like clouds that covered the entire sky swept out, giving rise to a gust of violent winds as his enormous figure flashed out, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel as if he was riding on the clouds and mist.

The piercingly cold strong winds that assaulted his face almost tore him to pieces, and Mo Yu who stood by his side had an extremely unsightly expression as well.

Now, for the sake of carrying them to safety, Elder Peng didn't intentionally slow down his speed, instead flying at full speed.

"Duan Ling Tian, Mo Yu, live well... The future of the Seven Star Sword Sect is carried by both of you." Zheng Fan and Ke Zheng nodded to Duan Ling Tian and Mo Yu, then they flew off the Grand Roc and pounced towards the elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, launching a bloody slaughter.

They were resolved to live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"No!!" Duan Ling Tian's expression was livid when he saw Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen's figures were drowned within the crowd of Azure Forest Tri-Sect members, and his expression was extremely unsightly.

"Not good!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something, and he shuddered as he looked towards the distance.

There was a figure swiftly flashed towards them from there, and the person's speed was so swift it caused his face to become gloomier.

Swoosh!

Behind the Grand Roc, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader who was unrestrained after Elder Ming withdrew had flashed out with eyes that emitted gushing killing intent, and he followed closely behind the Grand Roc.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're dead!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's voice seemed like the voice of an asura from hell, and it was incomparably gloomy.

He'd followed the Grand Roc purely for the sake of killing Duan Ling Tian.

He could imagine that if Duan Ling Tian didn't die today, then not to mention he personally couldn't rest easy, even the Azure Forest Tri-Sect would surely be unable to be at peace in the future.

Unfortunately, the Grand Roc's speed was too swift. Even as he flashed out with full force, the Grand Roc still gradually pulled open the distance between them.

"Dammit!" The expression of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader was extremely unsightly, yet he still desperately gave chase, only giving up when the figure of the Grand Roc disappeared before his eyes.

"We actually allowed Duan Ling Tian to flee... Damn Linghu Jin Hong, damn Seven Star Sword Sect!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader suddenly turned around and returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Grandfather... Duan Ling Tian caused our Zhao Clan's family line to be cut off... Ke's family jewels were crippled by him... Grandfather, avenge Ke, avenge me..." Zhao Lin lay in Elder Ming's embrace and struggled to speak. In the end, he didn't finish speaking when he breathed his last breath.

"Lin, Lin!!" Elder Ming roared towards the sky with a voice that was filled with misery.

"I, Zhao Ming, dedicated my entire life to the Seven Star Sword Sect... But in the end, my grandson was killed by members of the Seven Star Sword Sect, my great grandson was crippled by the 'hope' of the Seven Star Sword Sect! Laughable, laughable... HAHAAHA!..." As he laughed loudly, Elder Ming flew out and arrived at the side of the grey clothed old man, Elder Xuan, in the

blink of an eye.

Presently, Elder Xuan was going against three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts and was gradually falling into a disadvantaged position, and he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the arrival of Elder Ming.

But in the next moment, his expression became pale.

Only because Elder Ming's attacks wasn't towards his opponents, but was instead towards him.

Bang!

Elder Ming's palm strike that contained his fifth level Wind Concept smashed onto Elder Xuan, directly heavily injuring Elder Xuan who wasn't on guard against him in the slightest.

"Zhao Ming, have you gone mad?" Elder Xuan's face was deathly pale, his signs of life were weakening, and his expression was extremely unsightly.

He never imagined that Zhao Lin would attack him.

All the three Azure Forest Tri-Sect experts including Lu Yuan who were in combat with Elder Xuan earlier were shocked by Zhao Ming's actions.

After a short moment, they finally reacted.

"HAHA! Elder Ming, so long as you help us eliminate the Seven Star Sword Sect today, then our Azure Forest Tri-Sect is willing to receive you as a Guardian Elder!" Lu Yuan laughed loudly as the scene before him caused him to be extremely pleasantly surprised.

Subsequently, Lu Yuan and the others attacked once again, they cooperated with Zhao Ming and only spent a few breaths of time to kill Elder Xuan.

Elder Xuan, the number one expert of the Seven Star Sword Sect, dead!

He died at the hands of four sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts.

"Zhao Ming!!" Zhao Ming joining forces with Lu Yuan and the others to kill Elder Xuan caused Linghu Jin Hong's eyes to almost split apart. "Are you worthy of the fostering of the sect ancestors? Are you worthy of the fostering of the sect?"

"Sect?" Zhao Lin laughed in ridicule. "What sect!? My great grandson was crippled by a member of the Seven Star Sword Sect, my son was killed by a member of the Seven Star Sword Sect... Since the Seven Star Sword Sect is heartless to me, then I'll be disloyal to the Seven Star Sword Sect! Linghu Jin Hong, die!" As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Ming seemed to transform into a gust of wind that blew away the clouds and mist on the horizon, then swept towards Linghu Jin Hong.

The other experts flashed towards Linghu Jin Hong as well.

"Sect Leader!" Everyone from the Seven Star Sword Sect exclaimed in sorrow and despair.

"HAHAHAHA! I, Linghu Jin Hong, will go first, and await the arrival of all of you in the road to hell... All of you prepare well to greet the flames of Duan Ling Tian's rage in the future! HAHAHAHA!" The instant before he was killed, Linghu Jin Hong laughed loudly and wantonly, and he wasn't afraid in the slightest. All that remained in him was sorrow, heroism, and his confidence in Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

Along with Linghu Jin Hong being killed, the fierce battle continued, yet the outcome was already decided.

The Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated!

At a place extremely far from the Seven Star Sword Sect, within a vast desolate desert, an enormous figure that was incomparably swift plunged downwards to descend onto the boundless ground.

This was a Grand Roc, and it possessed eyes that were like lightning and extremely fierce.

"You two little fellows take care of yourselves... I'll leave the future of the Seven Star Sword Sect to the both of you." The Grand Roc unfolded his wings and pulled the two people on his back to the ground.

These people that were pulled down were precisely Duan Ling Tian and Mo Yu who'd escaped from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

On Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, the little gold mouse lay there dispirited.

"Elder Peng, you..." Duan Ling Tian seemed to have perceived something when he heard the Grand Roc's voice transmission, and his face went even more pale.

Right when he intended to persuade the Grand Roc to stay.

Whoosh!

The Grand Roc's wings unfolded like clouds that could blot out the sky, and he soared into the sky.

At the same time, a voice transmission clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "My life was given to me by the Seven Star Sword Sect... It's impossible for me to not get involved and watch idly by at the time of crisis of the Seven Star Sword Sect. Little fellow, with your natural talent, your future is immeasurable..."

"You are the hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

Swoosh!

Elder Peng had left, bringing along his resolute will, his will to live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Elder Peng!" Duan Ling Tian's heart trembled for no reason when he saw the Grand Roc charge into the clouds and vanish before his eyes.

Meanwhile, numerous figures that had given up their lives fearlessly for him involuntarily flashed within his mind, and it caused his eyes to once again turn dark red...

They'd all died so that he could live.

An inexplicably large burden had unknowingly pressed onto his shoulders.

It was like an enormous mountain pressing down onto him, causing him to be unable to catch his breath.

Chapter 456: Returning to the Crimson Sky Kingdom

On the vast ground, two young men with similar ages stood there, and a gloomy atmosphere arose involuntarily.

The two of them didn't speak in tacit understanding.

After a short moment.

"Master, Master!!" One of the young men knelt on the ground and looked in the direction of the Seven Star Sword Sect as tears flowed down like the rain.

A man does not easily shed tears, only because his heart hasn't been deeply hurt.

On the other side, Duan Ling Tian stood there and took a deep breath as unprecedented firmness arose within his eyes, and he vowed to himself as he gazed at the direction of the Seven Star Sword Sect. "Sect Leader, don't worry... So long as I, Duan Ling Tian, am alive, I'll surely wipe out the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!"

"Besides that, I'll do my best to help Mo Yu rebuild the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes, and numerous familiar figures appeared within his mind.

These were all the people he had a good relationship with in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and now they were probably all dead.

"I, Duan Ling Tian, vow with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, that I'll surely avenge all of you... If I go against this vow, then I'll be executed by the heavens and the earth!" Duan Ling Tian suddenly raised his head and pinched open his index finger, then a drop of fresh blood tore through the sky and fused into the horizon.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Nine ear piercing thunderclaps sounded out and witnessed the vow that Duan Ling Tian established.

Mo Yu knelt there, not moving even under the sounds of thunder, and his eyes were crimson red as if they were tainted with a layer of fresh blood.

Although he'd only taken Linghu Jin Hong as his master for a year, during this year, Linghu Jin Hong had fostered him wholeheartedly, and it caused him to feel heartfelt gratitude...

Even to the extent that he seemed to have already taken Linghu Jin Hong to be his father in his heart.

Now, it was very likely that his father had been killed.

Whereas he didn't have the ability to take revenge for his father.

"AH!!" Mo Yu roared loudly into the sky, his roar was filled with extreme hatred, as if he wanted to destroy the boundless sky...

Slap!

Duan Ling Tian walked over to Mo Yu's side, then lightly patted Mo Yu's shoulder. "Restrain your grief. We'll take revenge for this enmity, sooner or later... What you have to do now is cultivate properly. In the future, the Seven Star Sword Sect will be relying on you to be rebuilt."

Mo Yu's body trembled, then he nodded earnestly. "Yes, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder cried out twice. The slaughter on the top of Dubhe Peak in the Seven Star Sword Sect earlier had scared her to a certain extent.

Although the little gold mouse's current strength wasn't bad, compared to those existences that were at the Void Initiation Stage, she was still quite inferior.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, where're we going now?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Those people are too bad, they actually caused us to be homeless... Hmph! Hmph! Once my strength surpasses them, I'll surely make them pay and make them become homeless as well."

"Making them homeless? That's being too easy on them..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and his eyes emitted dense killing intent as he spoke word for word. "I want them to turn into ashes!"

Turn into ashes!

Duan Ling Tian's words contained extreme hatred mixed within, and it caused the little gold mouse and Mo Yu to be unable to refrain from shuddering.

"Little Gold, enlarge yourself and take me and Mo Yu out of this place," Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" Little Gold nodded lightly, then her tiny body trembled before instantly transforming into the size of a small hill.

After she broke through to the third level of the Void Prying Stage, the little gold mouse's body had expanded once again and she was slightly larger than before.

In the past, she was around three meters tall, now, she was already almost four meters tall.

After her body enlarged, the little gold mouse's back seemed exceptionally spacious, and it was more than enough to

accommodate Duan Ling Tian and Mo Yu.

Along with the passage of time, Mo Yu's tears were restrained and he buried his sorrow deep within his heart.

He knew clearly in his heart that it was exactly like Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian had said. What he had to do now was to work hard and cultivate, and avenge his Master and rebuild the Seven Star Sword Sect in the future.

"Master, don't worry... I'll surely rebuild the sect with Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Mo Yu silently promised in his heart.

Mo Yu took a deep breath as he gazed at the enormous gold mouse beneath him, and he suppressed the shock in his heart.

As far as he was concerned, anything shocking that occurred on Duan Ling Tian was not worth being surprised over.

Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian himself was sufficiently shocking already.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, where're we going?" The little gold mouse asked Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission.

"Little Gold, head south... I want to return to the Crimson Sky Kingdom." Duan Ling Tian looked towards the south as he spoke.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom was his roots since he came to this world...

The people that were of great importance to him were there.

Swoosh!

The little gold mouse's figure turned and transformed into a gold bolt of lightning that flashed towards the south. Clouds and mist split open wherever she passed, and it was extremely alike to a 'road in the skies.'

Duan Ling Tian sat on the back of the little gold mouse with a calm expression as he gazed at the boundless space in the distance, and it was unknown as to what he was thinking.

As for Mo Yu, he silently sat cross-legged on the little gold mouse's back and cultivated, and he was completely immersed into his cultivation.

After the Seven Star Sword Sect encountered a tragic calamity, as the personal disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, Mo Yu similarly carried the heavy responsibility of rebuilding the sect like Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian left the Crimson Sky Kingdom that day and travelled by Ferghana Horse to head to the Seven Star Sword Sect, it had taken quite a long time.

Now, with the little gold mouse, who was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast, travelling at full speed, it was only a few days before they entered into the territory of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

"Over there!" Duan Ling Tian pointed towards the distance, guiding the little gold mouse.

That was precisely the location of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City...

"Mom, I'm home!" Duan Ling Tian had an unsmiling face for these past few days, yet now emitted a rare light smile.

It has been a few years, I wonder how mom is now...

Duan Ling Tian was anxious to return home as soon as possible.

After spending another day of time, Duan Ling Tian finally arrived outside the imperial city of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

For the sake of not causing panic, Duan Ling Tian asked the little gold mouse to descend in a remote place outside the Imperial City, then he told Mo Yu to leap off with him.

The little gold mouse shrunk and descended onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, the sized up the nearby city with interest. "Big Brother Ling Tian, this is the Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, this place is?" Mo Yu had a curious expression as he looked at the city before him.

He'd been cultivating on the little gold mouse's back all throughout these past few days, and he completely didn't know where the little gold mouse was flying towards.

But he could be sure of one thing, the place the little gold mouse went was surely the place Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian wanted to go to.

"This...can be considered to be my home." Duan Ling Tian smiled, as the Crimson Sky Kingdom was his home to him.

"Home?" Mo Yu's pupils constricted and said with a surprised expression, "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I once heard someone mention that you're from a subordinate Kingdom under the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Could it be that it's this place?"

"Exactly." Duan Ling Tian nodded then brought along Mo Yu to head towards the Imperial City as he said, "This place is my home. This is the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City, and my home is within it."

Home.

To Duan Ling Tian, his home was where his mother was.

The only sense of belonging he had towards his home was his mother.

Only with his mother would he have a home.

To him, his mother was the most important person in this world.

Mo Yu nodded and curiously sized up the Imperial City before him.

"This place is the home of Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian... I wonder exactly what sort of place this is? It was actually able to produce a peerless genius like Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Mo Yu's heart was filled with curiosity and yearning.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was extraordinary beyond all doubt.

After all, even at the moment the Seven Star Sword Sect was about to be annihilated, the three great Sect Leaders actually didn't hesitate to kill two disciples with natural talent that was not bad for the sake of roping Duan Ling Tian in...

How extraordinary Duan Ling Tian was in the eyes of the three great Sect Leaders could be known from this.

Duan Ling Tian walked into the Imperial City, and his face emitted a wisp of a smile as he felt the atmosphere of the outer city.

A few years had passed, yet there wasn't too great of a change in the outer city.

"Eh? Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, your Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City has a city within the city?" Mo Yu asked in slight surprise as he looked at the tightly shut inner city gate when they arrived at the moat outside the inner city.

"Yes. That's the inner city of my Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City... The inner court hasn't opened yet at this time. Let's go find a restaurant to have a meal first, and once we're done, the inner city ought to be opened by then. At that time, we'll enter the inner city." Duan Ling Tian brought Mo Yu along to walk into a restaurant in the outer city, then saw at a place by the window that was able to look at the inner city's gate.

Duan Ling Tian picked a few dishes, and they arrived in no time.

Under Duan Ling Tian's invitation, Mo Yu picked up his bowl and chopsticks, and started eating with large gulps.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse wasn't courteous in the slightest and completely cleaned a large pile of fried meat in next to no time.

At the same time that he ate, Duan Ling Tian kept his eyes and ears open, listening to the discussions of all the customers in the restaurant.

"I heard the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador has come with ill intentions... On the surface it's a visit between friendly kingdoms, but in truth they instead want to suppress the prestige of our Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"I heard as well. Supposedly, the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador brought along three of the most outstanding people in the younger generation of the Sun Ascent Kingdom... The strongest amongst them has even stepped into the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage!"

"The Divine Might Marquis Estate's Junior Marquis, Nie Fen, is at the top amongst the younger generation of our Crimson Sky Kingdom. But the Junior Marquis's cultivation seems to have only broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage a while back... I'm afraid he isn't a match for the young genius of the Sun Ascent Kingdom."

"Hmph! It's said that the strongest young genius of the Sun Ascent Kingdom is much older than the Junior Marquis... Even if he defeats the Junior Marquis, that's a victory relying on age, not ability!"

"Unfortunately, besides the Junior Marquis, there's almost no figure in the younger generation of our Crimson Sky Kingdom to represent our Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"There's the Xiao Clan's Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun. Besides that, the Imperial Family, Duan Clan, and Su Clan also possess a few people with good natural talent... But unfortunately, their ages are too young and their strength is insufficient to suppress the three young geniuses of the Sun Ascent Kingdom."

...

A few customers that sat at a table nearby Duan Ling Tian discussed ceaselessly.

Sun Ascent Kingdom?

Duan Ling Tian's brows lifted up when he heard their discussions.

Chapter 457: Returning Home

After they had their meal, the gate of the Imperial City's inner city had opened on time.

Duan Ling Tian put down the silver and paid the bill, then he brought Mo Yu along to leave the restaurant and enter the inner city.

The inner city was similar to the outer city. There wasn't a large change compared to a few years before.

Duan Ling Tian followed along the familiar road to go directly towards his own courtyard house, and Duan Ling Tian's heartbeat suddenly became faster and faster...

He was currently even more nervous than when facing a Void Initiation Stage expert.

Nervousness when approaching home!

This was exactly Duan Ling Tian's current feelings.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian arrived outside a courtyard house.

This courtyard house was personally bought by him that day, and the scenes from the past were still vivid in his mind, as if it was only yesterday.

Duan Ling Tian stood before the courtyard house door, then raised his hand, yet his hand didn't descend for a long time...

Mo Yu and the little gold mouse could feel the heaviness of the atmosphere. They maintained their silence and did not disturb Duan Ling Tian.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his hand descended to knock on the door.

Knock! Knock!

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his hand after knocking twice, and he was able to hear a wave of footsteps approaching.

In next to no time, the door was opened and a familiar figure appeared before Duan Ling Tian...

"Young Master!" Behind the door, the young woman saw Duan Ling Tian and she was stunned for a short moment, before crying out in pleasant surprise with an excited expression.

"Jing Ru, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded to the young woman.

The young girl before him was none other than the Manager Duan Ling Tian found for his own courtyard house, Jing Ru.

Jing Ru calmed her feelings after a long time, then said with a light smile, "Young Master, the Madam will surely be extremely happy if she knows you've returned."

"How's my mom lately?" Duan Ling Tian had an eager expression when he heard Jing Ru mention his mother.

"Don't worry Young Master, Madam is extremely well... Princess Bi Yao and Miss Xiao Lan pay the Madam a visit every now and then, and it never changed throughout these past few years. So Madam has never been lonely." Jing Ru spoke slowly.

"I've troubled the two of them." Duan Ling Tian nodded then introduced Mo Yu and Jing Ru to each other before walking into the courtyard house.

"Jing Yu, we'll be staying for some time... Clean up a room for Mo Yu." Duan Ling Tian instructed Jing Ru.

"Yes." Jing Ru replied respectfully, then led Mo Yu away.

"Little Gold, go play yourself... Don't go too far. I'm going to go see my mother," Duan Ling Tian said to the little gold mouse then walked towards the rear courtyard after the little gold mouse left his shoulder.

The rear courtyard was full of flowers and plants, and it had changed greatly.

After all, a few years had passed.

Duan Ling Tian walked into the rear courtyard and he saw a familiar graceful figure watering the flowers and plants with a single glance, causing his heart to tremble.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and suppressed the excitement that was difficult to restrain in his heart, and he said slowly, "Mom."

Mom.

Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when the graceful figure in the distance abruptly trembled.

Subsequently, the graceful figure turned around to reveal a drop dead gorgeous appearance...

"Tian... Tian!" A few years had passed and Li Rou seemed to have not changed much, yet her pair of beautiful eyes seemed to become slightly experienced. She had an excited expression when she saw Duan Ling Tian and her body started to tremble lightly.

"Mom, your unfilial son has returned!" Duan Ling Tian took a few steps forward then knelt before Li Rou as he spoke straight from the heart.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's was trembling in excitement as he looked at Li Rou's face. His eyes were moist and he forced out a slight smile on his face.

Although he'd unintentionally possessed Duan Ling Tian's body all those years ago, the various things that Li Rou had done for him all through these years had caused him to take Li Rou as his own mother since long ago, and there wasn't the slightest unnaturalness.

After so many years, when he saw Li Rou again, at the same time that his heart was trembling, he was like a child that had lost his way and had once again found the beacon to guide him on ahead.

"Tian, what're you doing? It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back..." Li Rou hurriedly helped Duan Ling Tian up, then tiptoed to look at Duan Ling Tian's face in detail before muttering. "Grown up, my Tian has grown up..."

"Mom!" Duan Ling Tian spread open his arms and tightly embraced Li Rou, and the tears accumulated in his eyes were difficult to restrain and they poured down.

A man doesn't easily shed tears, only because he hasn't encountered something saddening.

Li Rou lightly patted Duan Ling Tian on the back, and her peerlessly beautiful face revealed a gratified smile.

The mother and son pair only split up after a long time.

"Tian, where are Ke Er and Fei?" Li Rou looked towards behind Duan Ling Tian and asked when she noticed that there was no one.

Duan Ling Tian was able to see the yearning that filled Li Rou's eyes, and he lightly smiled. "Mom, Ke Er and Fei went on a long journey with a senior of the sect some time ago... They'll come visit you once they're done." At the same time that he said this, Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with bitterness.

Now that the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect had become an inevitable outcome already, it wouldn't be long before the news of the Seven Star Sword Sect's annihilation would probably spread throughout the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

At that time, the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang would surely receive the news and wouldn't return to the Seven Star Sword Sect...

"I hope Ke Er and Little Fei can return to the Crimson Sky Kingdom as soon as possible," Duan Ling Tian silently said in his heart.

He'd already decided that he would stay in the Crimson Sky Kingdom for some time and wait for Ke Er and Little Fei to return...

He believed that after they found out about the news of the Seven Star Sword Sect's annihilation, Ke Er and Li Fei would surely return.

This place was also their roots.

"Good, good." Li Rou didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words, then she held Duan Ling Tian's hand and pulled Duan Ling Tian into the pergola and sat down. "Tian, tell mother your experiences throughout these past few year."

Obviously, Li Rou was filled with curiosity towards Duan Ling Tian's experiences during these past few years.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and besides the matter of the Seven Star Sword Sect's annihilation, he didn't conceal anything else and spoke of them one by one.

Li Rou listened earnestly.

Every time she heard an alarmingly dangerous parts of his experiences, Li Rou wouldn't be able to refrain from breaking out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian.

She never imagined that her son had experienced so much in a short few years, even to the extent that he'd passed by the gates of hell.

"Tian." Li Rou held Duan Ling Tian's hand, as if she was deeply

afraid that Duan Ling Tian would leave if she let go.

Duan Ling Tian could feel the moistness that came from Li Rou's hand, he knew that his mother was worried about him, and he couldn't help but console her. "Mom, don't worry. Aren't I alright? Your son is lucky and is surely able to turn calamities into blessings at the necessary moment."

Li Rou nodded lightly, yet the worry contained in her beautiful eyes didn't reduce in the slightest.

"Mom, this is the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk I spoke of earlier." Duan Ling Tian withdrew two bottles of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and passed it to Li Rou. "Mom's natural talent will improve to the limit of Cloud Continent once you consume this 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk... At that time, your cultivation will yield twice the results from before."

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian passed the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk to Li Rou, he extended out his Spiritual Force to sweep towards Li Rou.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's eyes stared wide open.

"Mom... You... You actually broke through to the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" Duan Ling Tian had a surprised expression after he detected Li Rou's current cultivation.

The advancement of Li Rou's cultivation had slightly exceeded

his expectations.

"If Mother doesn't cultivate diligently, then wouldn't I be completely surpassed by you and those two little girls? At that time, how would mother protect all of you?" Li Rou spoke as if it was so simple, but Duan Ling Tian was able to feel the hardships hidden within it.

He knew clearly in his heart that besides the contribution of the top cultivation method, Demonic Beauty Divine Technique that he passed down to her, the reason his mother's cultivation advanced so quickly was even more because of her hard work.

His mother had surely cultivated extremely painstakingly these past few years.

"Mom, you don't have to do that... I'll be satisfied so long as you properly enjoy a happy life and pass your days happily." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his voice was slightly trembling.

"Silly child." Li Rou lightly shook her head as she smiled. "Mom doesn't have anything to do anyway, so cultivating more isn't a bad thing... Also, I passed down that Demonic Beauty Divine Technique to Yao and Lan, you won't blame mother, right?" As she finished speaking, Li Rou looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze filled with a dubiousness.

"Of course I won't. Since I've passed that cultivation method to mom, then mom can deal with it anyhow mom likes... It's enough so long as you're happy." Duan Ling Tian disregarded the

dubiousness in Li Rou's gaze and spoke with a light smile.

He naturally knew that the Yao and Lan that his mother spoke of was none other than Princess Bi Yao and Xiao Lan.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he thought of those two women who were beautiful like flowers and possessed good looks that weren't inferior to Ke Er and Little Fei...

Sometimes, having such a great charm seems to not be a good thing.

Li Rou shook her head slightly helplessly, as she was able to discern that her son was avoiding it.

Li Rou couldn't help but feel pity when she thought of the lovely woman that silently stayed by her side and waited for Duan Ling Tian. "Tian, mom knows that your heart is only on Ke Er and Fei. But, Mom doesn't want you to hurt Yao and Lan... Do you understand?"

"Mom, I understand. I'll talk to them when I have the time... Don't worry." Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded.

Perhaps, some things have come to the time to be settled. He couldn't make these two beauties that were as pretty as flowers to wait for him for their entire lives.

"That's good." A smile appeared on Li Rou's face, then she asked.

"Right, Tian. How long do you intend to stay this time?" As Li Rou spoke, her beautiful eyes were filled with anticipation.

From her own personal point of view, she naturally hoped that Duan Ling Tian was able to stay at home for a bit longer.

There was a common folk saying, a mother is worried when the child has gone on a journey.

"I don't know for now... But, I'll try my best to stay a little longer and accompany mom longer." Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with warmth, and his heart had completely calmed after returning home.

The boundless restlessness that had arose from the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had completely been suppressed now, and it was buried deep within his heart...

The smile on Li Rou's face grew wider when she heard Duan Ling Tian. "Tian, since you're returned, then go to the Divine Might Marquis Estate and notify your Uncle Nie... Besides that, make a trip to the Duan Clan and the Imperial Palace. Both of them have never treated mother unfairly these past few years."

Chapter 458: The Shock of the Divine Might Marquis Estate

"Yes, Mom." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Even if Li Rou didn't say it, he would go to the Divine Might Marquis Estate to pay a visit to the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan.

At the very least, Nie Yuan had given him too much help during his path of growth.

He's always remembered this kindness in his heart.

That day, Duan Ling Tian accompanied his mother for the entire day and he only brought the little gold mouse along and went out at dawn the next day as he headed to the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

During these few years, the guards at the gate to the Divine Might Marquis Estate were changed countless time, so they didn't recognize Duan Ling Tian.

However, the guards noticed that Duan Ling Tian's bearing was extraordinary and didn't dare be treat him coldly, and they asked politely. "Young Master, may I know why you've come to our Divine Might Marquis Estate?"

"Please report that Duan Ling Tian requests for an audience with the Divine Might Marquis Estate." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to the guard and spoke slowly.

Duan Ling Tian?

Unexpectedly, Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when the guards had expressions of surprise. "You... You're Duan Ling Tian?"

"What? Has there been someone who was pretending to be me?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"No... No... Young Master Ling Tian, please follow me, please follow me." One of the guards hurriedly shook his head, and he didn't dare make Duan Ling Tian wait outside and brought Duan Ling Tian into the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

The other guards stayed back, and their faces slightly flushed red as they gazed at Duan Ling Tian's figure that moved into the distance.

They only came back to their senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure vanished before their eyes, then they looked at each other. "I've heard of this Young Master Long Tian since long ago, but now that I've met him, he really does deserve his reputation... Supposedly, he was once the Commander of the Embroidered Uniform Guard."

"That time was before I joined the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

Young Master Ling Tian's reputation was like thunder reverberating in my ears... The genius in strategy of the Paladin Academy's Star Mastermind Department who didn't waste a single soldier in breaking through the Southern Champion Kingdom's Southern Barbaric City! Not only that, his natural talent in the Martial Dao is even unprecedented in our Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"Supposedly, Young Master Ling Tian is also an alchemist."

"Supposedly, Young master Ling Tian is also a weapons craftsman... He once carried out a life wager by weapon's refinement in the County City of Swallow Mountain County, and crippled a great clan of the Swallow Mountain County's City!"

"Even now, the legends of Young Master Ling Tian is still spread all over the Crimson Sky Kingdom... I truly never imagined that I would be able to meet Young Master Ling Tian in my lifetime. My life has truly not been lived in vain!"

"I heard that Young Master Ling Tian went to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom later and joined one of those formidable sects. He probably returned this time to visit his family and relatives."

"I heard long ago that our Divine Might Marquis Estate had an extremely good relationship with Young Master Ling Tian... Presently, the news of Young Master Ling Tian hasn't even spread and he had already come to our Divine Might Marquis Estate. It's sufficient to show how important our Divine Might Marquis Estate is in the heart of Young Master Ling Tian."

...

The guards discussed animatedly, and they were more excited the more they discussed.

Duan Ling Tian followed the guard and quickly arrived outside the Audience Hall of the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice from far away that there was a figure walking up and down within the Audience Hall, and the figure seemed to be slightly anxious...

Duan Ling Tian restrained the guard that wanted to report Duan Ling Tian's arrival and he lightly smiled to him. "I'll go in myself, sorry for the trouble."

"Don't mention it, Young Master Ling Tian." When facing the polite Duan Ling Tian, at the same time the guard turned around and left, he had an expression of being overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

Duan Ling Tian walked over to the Audience Hall in large strides.

Meanwhile, he saw two robust figures...

The robust middle aged man stood within the Audience Hall and seemed calm.

The other young man walked up and down, and he seemed to have encountered something that caused him to be in an extremely difficult situation.

"Big Brother Nie, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian didn't proclaim his arrival beforehand and directly walked swiftly into the Audience Hall and asked with a hearty smile.

"Who?!" Duan Ling Tian appearing without a sound had alarmed both the people within the Audience Hall, and it caused their faces to go grim.

Two pairs of fierce gazes swept towards Duan Ling Tian in unison.

In next to no time, when their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian, the fierceness within instantly melted...

"Little... Little Tian?" The Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, who stood deep inside the Audience Hall was the first to react and he had an expression of pleasant surprise.

Although a few years had passed, Duan Ling Tian's appearance hadn't changed much and he'd only become slightly mature.

"Little Tian, it's really you!" Because of Duan Ling Tian's appearance, Nie Fen who was walking up and down had stopped moving, and he had an expression of pleasant surprise as well.

"Uncle Nie, Big Brother Nie." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to the two of them. "Long time no see."

"Haha... Little Tian, when did you return?" Nie Yuan walked over in pleasant surprise, and he asked as he walked.

"I just returned yesterday." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Little Tian, you've returned at the right time... Hmph! This time, let me see how that Sun Ascent Kingdom's Ambassador still remains complacent now! So what if he's at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage... Compared to Little Tian, he doesn't even amount to trash." Nie Fen had an excited expression, and disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth as he finished speaking.

Sun Ascent Kingdom?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, it would seem like what he heard in the restaurant yesterday was true.

The ambassador of Sun Ascent Kingdom had brought along three outstanding young geniuses, and he actually wanted to challenge the young geniuses of the Crimson Sky Kingdom to reduce the prestige of the Crimson Sky Kingdom...

"Little Tian, what's your cultivation now?" Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes filled with curiosity.

Before Duan Ling Tian left the Crimson Sky Kingdom that day,

he'd revealed a peerlessly monstrous natural talent that could be called unprecedented in the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom.

As far as he was concerned, now that a few years had passed, Duan Ling Tian who had joined a sect in the Azure Forest and possessed an even better cultivation environment would have surely already grown to an extent that was sufficient to shock him...

"Father, I've already stepped into the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage now, with Little Tian's natural talent, he'd have surely already surpassed me... Dealing with the young geniuses that the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador brought along is extremely easy for him! Little Tian, you should have at least broken through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage now, right?" Nie Fen's words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian, and as he finished speaking, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of anticipation.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and abruptly took a step forward.

Origin Energy raged and leaped up on his body.

Whoosh!

Instantly, numerous ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Duan Ling Tian, and they continuously condensed and increased in number...

After a short moment, the ancient mammoth silhouettes stopped increasing in number.

"Eight... The strength of 800 ancient mammoths!" Nie Yuan looked at the 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared and he had an astonished expression as his heartbeat increased in speed.

Although he'd long since guessed that Duan Ling Tian's current strength would be sufficient to shock him, he'd still never expected it to be so shocking...

In just a few years, this nephew of his had already broken through to the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

If he didn't remember wrongly, this nephew of his was only 23 this year, right?

A 23 year old at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

What sort of monster was this?

Even Duan Ling Tian's father, Duan Ru Feng, the number one in the younger generation of the Crimson Sky Kingdom during his time, seemed to have only broken through to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage at the age of 27...

Compared to Duan Ling Tian, the accomplishments of Duan Ling Tian's father, Duan Ru Feng, were completely not worth

mentioning!

"Sixth... Sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage..." Nie Fen stood on the spot and he was dumbfounded, his mouth gaped and was unable to close for a long time.

Similarly to Nie Yuan, he was completely stunned by Duan Ling Tian's cultivation as well.

A 23 year old sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist...

He didn't know how what to use to describe Duan Ling Tian.

Monster? Abnormal? They seemed to be already not suitable for the current Duan Ling Tian.

"Abnormal amongst abnormalities!" In the end, Nie Fen finally thought of a way to describe Duan Ling Tian...

It wasn't going too far to call Duan Ling Tian an abnormal amongst abnormal with the cultivation Duan Ling Tian possessed at an age like this.

After a long time, Nie Yuan and Nie Fen recovered from their shock.

"Little Tian, you must follow us to the Imperial Palace tomorrow and properly teach the first level Nascent Soul Stage young genius

that came along with the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador a lesson... Let him learn of the true genius of our Crimson Sky Kingdom!" Nie Fen looked at Duan Ling Tian and rubbed his palms together, he seemed as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian completely crushing the young genius the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador brought over.

"Hmph! You don't cultivate properly and are inferior to him, so you want to teach him a lesson through Little Tian? Don't you feel it to be shameful?" Nie Yuan looked at Nie Fen and grunted coldly.

Nie Fen smiled bitterly. "Father, it's not like you didn't see it... Never mind the other two people, the person that Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador brought over, but in terms of age, that first level Nascent Soul Stage young genius is many years older than me. If I was of the same age as him, I guarantee I'd crush him completely."

"Age?" Nie Yuan glared angrily at Nie Fen. "You have the nerve to speak about age? Then do you want to compare your age with Little Tian? The difference between you and Little Tian seems to be even greater than the difference between you and the person the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador brought over, right?"

"Father, you... Aren't you bullying me by comparing me with Little Tian?" Nie Fen was completely helpless.

Comparing himself with Duan Ling Tian was completely like looking to be bashed.

This was something that he already knew all those years ago.

"Uncle Nie, Big Brother Nie, what's actually going on with that Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Although he'd heard about the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador intentionally provoking the Crimson Sky Kingdom, but he didn't know the cause and effect of the matter.

"Actually, it isn't a big deal..." Nie Yuan spoke slowly. "The Sun Ascent Kingdom is a neighboring kingdom on the west of our Crimson Sky Kingdom, and had always been living along peacefully with our Crimson Sky Kingdom... This time, the Sun Ascent Kingdom sent over an ambassador and we originally thought it was just a friendly visit, but we never imagined that he would actually put forward a suggestion on the spot for a friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of the two kingdoms to his Majesty.

"It wasn't good for His Majesty to object, so he agreed... News had spread out these past few days that one of the three young geniuses that the ambassador of the Sun Ascent Kingdom brought had actually broken through to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage." As he spoke up to here, Nie Yuan sighed. "Originally, it was fine even if we lost. But the problem is that his Majesty and the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador had actually used three years of the kingdom's taxes as the wager for the friendly martial competition..."

"Hmph! That Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador had obviously

come prepared, and placed a trap for his Majesty... However, never in his dreams would he have thought that Little Tian would return." Nie Fen grunted in a low voice, and as he finished speaking, he couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter.

Chapter 459: I Won't Participate

During that year, Duan Ling Tian's reputation in the Crimson Sky Kingdom could be said to be like a sun that was towering in the sky.

Perhaps not many people in those formidable Imperial Kingdoms had heard of Duan Ling Tian, but the legends about Duan Ling Tian was similarly spread throughout the few Kingdoms in the surroundings of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Duan Ling Tian was undoubtedly a legend in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

As far as Nie Fen was concerned, with Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation, the first level Nascent Soul Stage young genius that the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador brought over was utterly not a threat.

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian only needed a single finger to beat the young genius down.

"No... Big Brother Nie, I won't participate in the friendly martial competition between the Crimson Sky Kingdom and the Sun Ascent Kingdom." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, as he wasn't interested in the slightest towards the friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of the two kingdoms.

As far as he was concerned, participating in the friendly martial competition with his current cultivation was simply bullying

others.

"Not participating?" Nie Fen was stunned, then he laughed bitterly as he said, "Little Tian, if you don't participate, then our Crimson Sky Kingdom will surely lose this time... Once we lose, our Crimson Sky Kingdom will pay three years of taxes because of this!"

The taxes of the Crimson Sky Kingdom for three years was undoubtedly an astronomical figure.

No matter who is was, they would feel their heart ache over it.

"Little Tian... I know you've joined a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and you stand at a different height, so you don't take the people the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador brought over seriously. But, the friendly martial competition this time isn't only related to the honor of our Crimson Sky Kingdom, it's also related to three years of taxes of our Crimson Sky Kingdom..." Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and sighed. "This time, Uncle Nie hope that you're able to assist our Crimson Sky Kingdom and help our Crimson Sky Kingdom out of this predicament. If our Crimson Sky Kingdom loses three years of taxes to the Sun Ascent Kingdom, then the Sun Ascent Kingdom will very likely use these taxes to strengthen their army for the purpose of attacking our kingdom... At that time, it would surely cause the commoners to live in misery."

"I think that you're unwilling to see the myriad of commoners of the Crimson Sky Kingdom to be caught in the flames of war and be forced to leave their homes, right?" As he finished speaking, Nie

Yuan's expression was extremely serious.

"Uncle Nie." Duan Ling Tian was instantly unable to bear Nie Yuan's long winded speech. "I think you've misunderstood... I only said I wouldn't participate the friendly martial competition, but I didn't say I wouldn't help the Crimson Sky Kingdom win the wager this time." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian shook his head helplessly.

"Little Tian, what do you mean by this? You won't participate in the friendly martial competition, then how will we win the wager this time?" Nie Yuan and Nie Fen both had puzzled expressions.

"Both of you will know at that time... Right, Uncle Nie, Big Brother Nie, when is the friendly martial competition being held?" Duan Ling Tian smiled mysteriously, then he asked Nie Yuan and Nie Fen.

"Coincidentally enough, it's tomorrow." Nie Yuan said, "At that time, the friendly martial competition will be held in the Imperial Palace... His Majesty and the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador will personally arrive. Now only that, the young geniuses of the Imperial Family and the three great clans will be present at that time."

"Tomorrow? It's coincidental indeed... Hmmm, I'll come to the Divine Might Marquis Estate again tomorrow, and we'll go to the Imperial Palace together." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Uncle Nie, is Grandpa Nie here?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Nie

Yuan and asked. Since he'd come to the Divine Might Marquis Estate now, he naturally had to meet the Senior Marquis to show respect.

"Father went on a long journey some time ago." Nie Yuan shook his head, and he was extremely happy in his heart that Duan Ling Tian was still able to remember his father.

"Little Tian, how exactly will you allow our Crimson Sky Kingdom to win the wager with the Sun Ascent Kingdom?" Nie Fen's curious eyes turned as he asked impatiently.

"Big Brother Nie, you'll know tomorrow..." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and intentionally kept him guessing.

Although Nie Fen's heart itched intolerably, Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to say, so he had didn't have any other way and could only wait for the arrival of the friendly martial competition tomorrow.

"Little Tian, I heard the cultivation environment in the sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom is extremely good... Is this true?"

"Little Tian, have you seen Void Initiation Stage experts when you were in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom during these past few years?"

"Little Tian, you..."

Subsequently, Nie Fen ceaselessly asked Duan Ling Tian about things related to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, as if he didn't know exhaustion and weariness.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian was truly unable to bear it and hurriedly bid his farewell before leaving.

When he left, it was no different than fleeing.

Nie Yuan and Nie Fen sent Duan Ling Tian out, and when Duan Ling Tian's figure disappeared from his vision, Nie Fen was slightly not fully satisfied as he muttered. "I haven't finished asking him..."

"Enough, you still want to ask him? Little Tian was even scared away by you." Nie Yuan glared angrily at Nie Fen.

Nie Fen smiled in slight embarrassment, then his eyeballs revolved as he muttered. "Earlier, when I asked Little Tian questions... Father, you seemed to be extremely interested as well, right? Why are you blaming me now?"

How strong was Nie Yuan's hearing, he vaguely heard Nie Fen's light muttering, and he glared angrily as he raised his voice and asked. "What did you say?"

"No... No... Nothing! Nothing!" Nie Fen was instantly frightened when he saw this.

On the outside, he was the Junior Marquis of the Divine Might Marquis Estate, a general with matchless bravery and was revered by a myriad of soldiers.

But at home, before his father the Divine Might Marquis, he was always only a little kid.

After Duan Ling Tian left the Divine Might Marquis Estate, he didn't go anywhere else and directly returned to his own courtyard house.

Duan Ling Tian had only just returned to his courtyard house and walked in when he heard a wave of light laughter that was pleasing to the ear.

"Xiao Lan?" Duan Ling Tian discerned the owner of the sound and his brows raised.

In the pergola in the rear courtyard, the woman that sat opposite of Li Rou had soft and straight long hair that was like a waterfall that poured down, and it fluttered with the wind.

Her drop dead gorgeous face seemed to have been carved with the care and precision of a sculptor.

Xiao Lan sat there with a refined bearing, and she seemed to have transformed into a celestial maiden that had come down to the mortal world...

Duan Ling Tian had only just entered the rear courtyard when Xiao Lan noticed him and looked over. A wisp of delight appeared on her peerlessly beautiful face, and she stood up in slight panic. "You... You've returned!?"

Xiao Lan glanced at Duan Ling Tian then lowered her head in embarrassment, as if she was a child that had been caught secretly eating candy.

"Xiao Lan, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Xiao Lan. He was able to perceive that his mother didn't tell Xiao Lan beforehand that he'd returned.

"Yes, long time no time. It's good that you've returned... Aunt Rou has missed you extremely these past few years..." Xiao Lan lightly nodded, and she only sat down once again after Duan Ling Tian came over and sat down.

Her hazy beautiful eyes that were like water occasionally sneaked a peek at the man before her...

They hadn't met in a few years, and this man had become matured and even more charming.

Unknowingly, a wisp of a bright red blush that was rosy had tainted Xiao Lan's beautiful face, and she looked delicate and attractive.

"Tian, you've gone to see Uncle Nie?" Li Rou noticed Xiao Lan's subtle changes when Duan Ling Tian appeared, and she sighed in her heart before looking at Duan Ling Tian and steered around the topic of conversation.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded. "I've seen him. After so many years, Uncle Nie is still healthy as usual."

"When do you plan to go to the Duan Clan and the Imperial Palace?" Li Rou asked.

"I'll go to the Duan Clan in another two days... I'll rest today as I still have to make a trip to the Divine Might Marquis Estate dawn tomorrow, then I have to follow Uncle Nie and Big Brother Nie to enter the Imperial Palace, and go see his Majesty as well." Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly.

"Is it for the matter of the friendly martial competition with the young geniuses of the Sun Ascent Kingdom?" Obviously, Li Rou knew of this matter as well.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

After a short moment, Li Rou glanced at Duan Ling Tian, then looked at Xiao Lan who sat nearby before standing up. "The two of you haven't seen each other in a long time, have a good chat... I'll return to my room to cultivate first." As she finished speaking, Li Rou let out a breath of air before leaving the rear courtyard.

For a time, only Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Lan who sat opposite each other remained in the pergola within the rear courtyard.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly embarrassed and he didn't know what to say.

In the end, it was Xiao Lan who spoke first. "Ke Er and Li Fei returned with you?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "No. They've gone on a long journey with a senior from the sect, and it will probably be another period of time before they return together."

"Mmm." Xiao Lan nodded lightly.

"Have you been well during these past few years?" After Xiao Lan saw Duan Ling Tian giving no reaction for a long time after replying to her, she secretly cursed the 'block of wood' before taking the initiative to start the conversation.

"Not bad." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He never felt that he was an awkward person, but now when he faced Xiao Lan, his feelings were instead extremely complicated...

If it's said that he didn't have a good impression of Xiao Lan, that would be impossible.

Since ancient times, heroes love beauties. Although he didn't think he was a hero, he didn't have too great of a resistance to this level of a beauty like Xiao Lan.

Even to the extent that during that time when they were still in Aurora City and he'd seen Xiao Lan for the first time during the Hidden Dragon List gathering held by the Xiao Clan, he couldn't help but have a breathtaking feeling towards this woman that was like a celestial maiden that had come down to earth, and he had a rather good impression of her.

After all, everyone loved a beauty.

If he didn't have Ke Er and Li Fei, perhaps he would take the initiative to chase after Xiao Lan, as for feelings, it could be developed slowly...

Just like Li Fei all those years ago.

However, because he already had Ke Er and Li Fei by his side now, it caused Duan Ling Tian to shoulder a great responsibility.

He had to consider the feelings of the two young women.

Of course, although it was like this, it didn't mean that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't marry a third woman in his entire life. He just wouldn't be licentious like before.

If they really had fate, then when fate came, he wouldn't miss it.

But up until now, the fate between him and Xiao Lan seemed to not have come to that extent.

Subsequently, Xiao Lan asked Duan Ling Tian many things about the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and at the same time, she was filled with yearning towards the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"I really envy Ke Er and Li Fei, as they are able to always accompany you by your side, and accompany you to wander around outside." Xiao Lan had an expression of envy.

Always accompany me by my side?

Xiao Lan's words caused Duan Ling Tian to feel deeply ashamed.

During these past few years, the time he was together with Ke Er and Li Fei in total seemed to be less than a month.

At other times, he was alone by himself.

Chapter 460: Entering The Palace

A morning silently passed by.

At almost noon, it was practically Xiao Lan asking and Duan Ling Tian replying all the time.

"Xiao Lan." In the end, Duan Ling Tian secretly gritted his teeth and was prepared to go straight to the point.

"Hmm?" A wisp of a blush tainted Xiao Lan's beautiful face when she heard Duan Ling Tian call her, and her beautiful eyes were tender as water as flowing lights flowed within.

"Undeniably, you're extremely outstanding... But, I..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiao Lan and hesitated to speak.

Xiao Lan's delicate figure lightly trembled, then asked in a light voice. "Is it because of Ke Er and Li Fei?"

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded.

"If you didn't have them, you..." As she spoke up to here, Xiao Lan's breathing became slightly hurried.

"I would chase after you." Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal it and said it directly.

"That's enough." Xiao Lan's face emitted a light smile that came from the heart. "In this way, it at least proves that I have a certain level of weight in your eyes... But we just met each other too late."

Xiao Lan stood up when she spoke up to here, then she looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a light voice, "It's Aunt Rou who asked you to take resolute action to solve this, right? I know that Aunt Row did it for my own good... But, sometimes, once a woman sets her mind on a man, then she won't easily change it, no matter how long it is.

"No matter what, since I, Xiao Lan, have set my mind on you in this lifetime, then I won't change my mind, even until death. Even if the two of us will come to nothing in this lifetime, I'm still willing to silently accompany Aunt Rou's side, just for the sake of having the chance to take another glance at you... I'll let you know, that what I can give for you is no less than Ke Er and Li Fei." As soon as she finished speaking, Xiao Lan turned and left, and her graceful figure seemed to be lonely and desolate.

Duan Ling Tian only came back to his senses when Xiao Lan's figure disappeared before his eyes, and he had a bitter smile on his face.

He never imagined that for the sake of him, Xiao Lan would actually have had the thought of not getting married for her entire lifetime.

Moreover, she was even unshakably determined to do this.

This caused him to feel guilty and helpless. "What ability do I, Duan Ling Tian, have to get this?"

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, that Big Sister from earlier is extremely good to you." The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it contained slight teasing mixed within.

"What does a little kid know, go fly a kite!" Duan Ling Tian grabbed the little gold mouse and casually tossed her away, then he left the rear courtyard and returned to his room to cultivate.

The little gold mouse stood in the air, and as she looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure, her jade green eyes were filled with craftiness and a teasing expression...

Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the bed after he returned to his room, then closed his eyes to cultivate.

However, he was unable to get into the state of cultivation after a long time.

The words Xiao Lan said affected him extremely greatly, and it caused him to be unable to calm down for a long time.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian simply didn't cultivate, and he lay down to sleep.

Eating after awakening from his sleep, then sleeping after eating.

Dawn the next day, Duan Ling Tian walked out of his home with the little gold mouse and Mo Yu, and they headed to the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian's group of two and the Divine Might Marquis's group of father and son ascended a carriage before heading towards the Imperial Palace.

"Little Tian, what exactly are you planning?" Nie Fen looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked slightly anxiously. "If you don't participate, then how will we win?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then didn't keep them guessing any long, and he looked at Mo Yu who was beside him and said slowly, "Big Brother Nie, I won't fight today, but it doesn't mean that Mo Yu won't... Don't worry, just leave that first level Nascent Soul Stage young genius of the Sun Ascent Kingdom to Mo Yu."

When they heard Duan Ling Tian, not only Nie Fen but even Nie Yuan looked at Mo Yu.

Although Duan Ling Tian had introduced Mo Yu earlier, they noticed Mo Yu's respectful and reverent attitude towards Duan Ling Tian, they only thought that Mo Yu was a Junior Brother that Duan Ling Tian had brought back to the Crimson Sky Kingdom to tour around, and ought to have no strength.

After all, Mo Yu's age looked to be similar to Duan Ling Tian.

As far as he was concerned, even if it was someone from a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, they would probably not be so strong at such an age.

After all, not everyone was Duan Ling Tian.

However, Nie Yuan and Nie Fen choose to believe Duan Ling Tian in the end.

Duan Ling Tian had never disappointed them.

When he arrived at the Imperial Palace once again, Duan Ling Tian felt as if it had been ages.

Today, the friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of the Sun Ascent Kingdom and the Crimson Sky Kingdom would be held in the imperial garden at the back of the Imperial Palace.

Duan Ling Tian brought Mo Yu along and went to see the Emperor in the throne room with Nie Yuan and Nie Fen.

After not seeing the Emperor for a few years, not only did the emperor have no trace of aging, he was even more spirited...

"Commander Duan!" The Emperor saw Duan Ling Tian and his eyes squinted, then he had a pleasantly surprised expression. "I

was talking with Bi Yao last night that if you were able to return at this moment, then the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador will surely return in defeat... But I never imagined you would really return!"

"Your Majesty, congratulations on successfully breaking through to the Void Prying Stage!" Duan Ling Tian congratulated the Emperor.

Earlier when he first laid eyes on the Emperor, his acute Spiritual Force had detected the Emperor's current cultivation.

The Emperor had obviously already broken through to the Void Prying Stage.

"Void Prying Stage?" Nie Yuan and Nie Fen were both stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian. Obviously, they didn't know beforehand that the Emperor had broken through to the Void Prying Stage.

After all, they didn't have such a formidable Spiritual Force like Duan Ling Tian to detect the cultivations of others.

"Congratulations your Majesty!" Instantly, Nie Yuan and Nie Fen hurriedly congratulated the Emperor.

A flowing light flashed within the Emperor's eyes, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze filled with surprise. "Commander Duan, you've truly surprised me... After all, besides myself, there

isn't a second person that knows that I have broken through to the Void Prying Stage! You've only just returned and discerned my cultivation with a single glance. Looks like Commander Duan has obtained quite good gains from these few years in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

"Your Majesty, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled. "Besides that, I'm already not the Commander of the Embroidered Uniform Guard anymore... Your Majesty, just directly address me by my name in the future."

"In my eyes, you're always the Commander Duan that uprooted the traitors and performed an extraordinary service!" The Emperor had a serious expression.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and didn't persist. "Your Majesty, it's almost time... Let's go over first."

"Alright!" The Emperor nodded then under the escort of the imperial guard, he headed to the imperial garden with Duan Ling Tian's group.

Besides the large space emptied out in the center, there were a total of six banquet tables in the imperial garden. A luxurious carpet was placed beneath the exquisite banquet table, and there were many good wines and dishes place on the tables.

The luxurious carpet on the east was the largest and it was obviously the seat of the host.

When Duan Ling Tian's group and the Emperor arrived, four of the banquet tables were already seated with many people.

"Here comes His Majesty!" Along with a loud shout sounding out, the people at the banquet tables all stood up and bowed respectfully. "Your Majesty!"

"Don't stand on ceremony everyone, take your seats. Divine Might Marquis, take your seat with the Junior Marquis... Commander Duan, sit by my side today." After the Emperor sat at the seat of the host, he slowly spoke out.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Duan Ling Tian nodded and sat at the right of the Emperor.

"Mo Yu, you go over with Uncle Nie and Big Brother Nie." At the same time, Duan Ling Tian asked Mo Yu to sit at the banquet table below the one he sat at with Nie Yuan and Nie Fen.

That place was exactly the banquet table left for the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Right at this moment, a wave of surprised exclams sounded out from the other three banquet tables.

The people these were respectively the people from the three great clans of the Imperial City, the three great Patriarchs and the young geniuses they brought with them.

The two young geniuses that sat at the Xiao Clan's banquet table looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar with an excited expression.

"Xiao Yu, Xiao Xun, long time no see... Xiao Yu, I never expected that you've actually broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage." Duan Ling Tian communicated with the two via voice transmission.

"Duan Ling Tian, when did you return?" Xiao Yu asked via voice transmission.

As for Xiao Xun, his cultivation hadn't broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage and was unable to condense his Origin Energy into sound, and he could only sit anxiously by Xiao Yu's side but be unable to do anything.

"I returned the day before yesterday." Duan Ling Tian replied via voice transmission, and he was rather happy in his heart when he met his two old friends again.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiao Xun who sat there anxiously by Xiao Yu's side and said via voice transmission, "Xiao Xun, let's have a nice get together after this friendly martial competition ends."

Xiao Xun hurriedly nodded when he heard this and his face finally emitted a smile.

"Looks like I have to quickly break through to the seven level of

the Origin Core Stage as well... Unable to use voice transmission at a critical moment is truly a cause for anxiety." Xiao Xun silently said in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Meanwhile, the Duan Clan, Su Clan, and Xiao Clan's Patriarchs looked at Duan Ling Tian.

They were surprised and delighted towards Duan Ling Tian's appearance.

"Here comes Princess Bi Yao." A sudden voice sounded out and broke the silence at the scene.

Right at this moment, a graceful and beautiful figure walked over in large strides. She wore luxurious clothes and possessed a peerless appearance, and her disposition was natural as if she was a beauty that had walked out from a painting, causing one to find it difficult to have the heart to disrespect her.

"Princess Bi Yao!" Instantly, besides the banquet table of the host, the people at the other tables all stood up and bowed to the young women.

But, these people that stood up weren't able to obtain the reply of the young woman after a long time.

Because, at this moment, the young woman's gaze had completely descended onto a single person...

Duan Ling Tian!

"Princess, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian slowly stood up, and his face revealed a smile as he looked at Princess Bi Yao.

Princess Bi Yao's beautiful eyes that were as tender as water became slightly moist, and her delicate figure trembled slightly.

At this moment, it seemed as if only Duan Ling Tian remained in her world...

Was she dreaming?

The person that she longed for extremely had returned?

"Everyone, please sit." The Emperor didn't have any intention of blaming Princess Bi Yao for her breach of etiquette, then looked at the people that still stood there and lightly smiled. "My daughter has been impolite, I hope that no one blames her for it."

"Your Majesty of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, Princess Bi Yao of your kingdom is really drop dead gorgeous as the rumors say... Princess Bi Yao deserves the title of the number one beauty in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City!" At the banquet table below where Duan Ling Tian and the Emperor were seated, a middle aged man with a robust figure sighed.

"Ambassador, you're too kind." The Emperor smiled modestly.

Chapter 461: The Arrogant Zha Mu

Finally, Princess Bi Yao withdrew her gaze and sat the Emperor's left side.

But her pair of beautiful eyes that were tender like water still couldn't help from sneaking a peek at Duan Ling Tian occasionally...

The handsome face that she longed for and had appeared many times during her dreams at night had now really appeared before her eyes once again.

It caused her feelings to unstably rise and fall, and she couldn't calm down for a long time.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian and Princess Bi Yao respectively sat at a side of the Emperor, and when looked at from far, they were simply like a match made in heaven.

At this moment, everything in the surroundings seemed to be overshadowed by them.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and his calm gaze descended onto the robust middle aged man, and he thought in his heart. "He's the ambassador of the Sun Ascent Kingdom?"

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian looked at the other three people by the side of the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador.

These were there young men, and the oldest was around 35 years old.

The youngest was also almost 30.

Presently, the burning gazes of the three had shot at Princess Bi Yao, and it seemed as if they were rooted to her...

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into disdain when he saw this.

These were the three young geniuses of the Sun Ascent Kingdom?

Not mentioning anything else, but as far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, it would be difficult for these three people to have any great accomplishments in their lives with this level of composure.

The youngest young man by the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador's side looked at the Emperor as he said slightly impatiently, "Respected Emperor of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, now that everyone is here, can the friendly martial competition between our Sun Ascent Kingdom and the young geniuses of your Crimson Sky Kingdom begin? I'm already impatient to experience the ability of your Crimson Sky Kingdom's young geniuses..."

The Emperor hadn't spoken yet when another young man around the age of 32 or 33 that was beside the previous young man

couldn't help but laugh as he said, "It looks to me that wanting to experience the ability of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's young geniuses is fake, and wanting to show off before the beautiful Princess is your real motive, right?"

"Hmph! Could it be that you don't want to?" The formed snorted coldly, and wasn't courteous in the slightest towards his companion.

"Your strength is the weakest amongst the three of us... Let me see how you lose face before the beautiful Princess." The latter's tone was filled with ridicule.

"Since the Sun Ascent Kingdom's young geniuses are already impatient, then I declare that friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of my Crimson Sky Kingdom and the Sun Ascent Kingdom officially begins!" The Emperor had a calm expression as he slowly announced.

Swoosh!

The Emperor had just finished speaking when the youngest young man of the Sun Ascent Kingdom flashed out to stand in the empty ground in the middle of the banquet tables.

Zha Mu's gaze swept past the young geniuses at the various banquet tables, then he slowly spoke with a tone that contained an intent to provoke. "I'm Zha Mu, I've heard since long ago that the experts in the Crimson Sky Kingdom are numerous like the clouds. Who's willing to come provide me with some guidance?"

"I'll meet you in battle!" A Su Clan disciple around the age of 27 or 28 that was by the Su Clan's Patriarch's side flew out to stand in confrontation with Zha Mu.

"Crimson Sky Kingdom, Su Clan, Su Yi." The Su Clan disciple nodded to Zha Mu then spoke slowly.

"Although it's the first time I've come to the Crimson Sky Kingdom, I've still heard of your Su Clan since I arrived at the Imperial City, and I know that the Su Clan is one of the three great clans of the Imperial City... Today, let me experience the strength of a Su Clan disciple! Sorry for the offence." As Zha Mu spoke, his figure flashed out with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Swoosh!

His entire body seemed to have transformed into a cannonball that flew straight towards Su Yi.

In the sky, 100 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form...

"Seventh level Origin Core Stage!" Su Yi's face went pale when he saw this.

Obviously, Zha Mu's strength had exceeded his expectations.

Su Yi's face sank, he raised his hand and directly withdrew a spirit sword from the sheath on his waist, then directly swung out it.

Instantly, 70 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky, then another 13 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared via the amplification of the spirit sword.

Fifth level Origin Core Stage, grade eight spirit sword!

Swish!

His sword tore through the sky, seeming to have transformed into a venomous serpent that fiercely bit towards Zha Mu.

This sword strike contained the strength of 83 ancient mammoths!

"Futile effort!" Zha Mu had a disdainful expression when he saw this, then his figure flashed out to easily dodge Su Yi's sword strike.

Bang!

Zha Mu smashed out with his fist with a large movement, and in an instant, it descended onto Su Yi's chest like a sledgehammer smashing down, blasting Su Yi flying.

Kacha!

An ear piercing sound of bones breaking suddenly sounded out, and it was extremely clear.

Su Yi was like an arrow that left the bow as he flew out before fiercely falling onto the ground and fainting.

"You!!" The Su Clan's Patriarch, Su Bo Ya's, face went gloomy, and he hurriedly went to check on Su Yi's injuries.

He never imagined that the Sun Ascent Kingdom's members would be so ruthless...

A seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist going against a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, yet being so ruthless was truly a lack of graceful bearing!

Duan Ling Tian's brows frowned slightly as he felt the members of the Sun Ascent Kingdom had gone too far, not holding back when thwarting someone who's two levels of cultivation weaker than one's self was truly infuriating.

This is called a friendly martial competition?

If someone didn't know it, they would think that the scene from before was a battle between enemies.

At this moment, besides Duan Ling Tian, Mo Yu, the Divine Might Marquis and the Emperor, everyone else present from the Crimson Sky Kingdom had angry expressions.

The Sun Ascent Kingdom was going too far in bullying the Crimson Sky Kingdom!

Seeming to have noticed the atmosphere of the scene, the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador stood up in a timely manner and fiercely glared at Zha Mu. "Zha Mu, it's only a friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of our Sun Ascent Kingdom and the Crimson Sky Kingdom today, how can you be so ruthless!? Quickly apologize to the Emperor of the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

However, everyone present had good sense, how could they not discern that although the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador spoke in this way, his eyes contained slight complacency mixed within.

"Yes, Lord Ambassador." Zha Mu didn't get angry from being reprimanded but instead smiled, then looked at the Emperor and cupped his hands. "Your Majesty of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, Zha Mu had attacked too heavily earlier, I'm sorry."

"There's no harm." The Emperor waved his hand and had a carefree expression as he spoke slowly. "Injuries can't be avoided when sparring and competing in the martial arts, it's alright so long as lives remain unharmed."

"Your Majesty of the Crimson Sky Kingdom is wise." Zha Mu

grinned, then his infatuated gaze flashed past Princess Bi Yao before turning around and speaking provocatively. "Next, I wonder which young genius of the Crimson Sky Kingdom will be generous with advice? Friends below the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, please don't come over and waste time." As he finished speaking, disdain flashed within Zha Mu's eyes.

"Allow me!" Zha Mu's actions had drawn the joint rage of everyone from the Crimson Sky Kingdom since long ago.

At this moment, a young man around the age of 30 walked out from the side of the Duan Clan, and he looked at Zha Mu with an arrogant expression. "Remember it properly, the one that defeated you today is I, Duan Sheng!"

["Duan Sheng? Hmph! From today onwards, change your name to Duan Bai..."](#) Zha Mu snorted coldly, then he flashed out to battle Duan Sheng.

In the end, Zha Mu defeated Duan Sheng before Duan Sheng utilized his spirit weapon, and he smashed apart a few of Duan Sheng's bones.

Although Duan Sheng was at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, he'd obviously only broken through a while ago. Moreover, his live combat experience was far inferior to Zha Mu, and he'd only gone against Zha Mu for 10 moves before being defeated by the flaw that Zha Mu revealed intentionally.

"From today onwards, you're Duan Bai!" Zha Mu laughed loudly,

and he was extremely arrogant, with a manner as if no one was able to compete with him.

The Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, had only just given Duan Sheng a Gold Injury Pill when he heard Zha Mu, and his face sank instantly.

In the next moment, he abruptly raised his head and looked at Duan Ling Tian who sat by the Emperor's side and his voice transmission contained slight rage mixed within. "Little Tian, avenge Duan Sheng!"

"Don't worry Patriarch, he won't be jumping around for long." Duan Ling Tian nodded to Duan Ru Huo and replied via voice transmission.

"I'll meet you in battle!" A cold shout sounded out and a person flashed out from the Xiao Clan's banquet table.

It was precisely an acquaintance of Duan Ling Tian, Xiao Yu.

"Who're you?" Zha Mu looked at Xiao Yu and asked with an arrogant expression.

Under the gazes of everyone, he'd successively won two battles to bring honor to his Kingdom, and such an accomplishment in battle had caused him to be extremely complacent.

"You'll naturally know if you defeat me." Xiao Yu had a frosty

expression as he spoke coolly.

"This fellow is acting cool again." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw this scene. His gaze was dreamy, as if he'd recalled the scene from a few years ago when he saw Xiao Yu for the first time in the Aurora City's Hidden Dragon List's gathering.

At that time, Xiao Yu was cold like this.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse that laid on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and slept since they started their journey to the Imperial Palace had awoken. The instant she opened her eyes, she saw the pile of good food before her eyes, then she flashed out to stand on the table before directly nibbling on the various good food on the table.

"What a cute little gold mouse." Because of Duan Ling Tian's existence, Princess Bi Yao didn't have much interest towards the friendly martial competition, and now when she saw a fluffy little gold mouse flash down from Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, her beautiful eyes that were tender like water emitted a wisp of tender affection.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse heard Princess Bi Yao, then she winked at Princess Bi Yao for a while before continuing to lower her head and nibble on the good food on the table.

"What an intelligent little gold mouse." Princess Bi Yao's eyes lit up when she saw this scene, as it was the first time she'd seen such an intelligent pet mouse.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the even ground before him.

Presently, Zha Mu had burst into rage when facing the cold expression Xiao Yu, then his body flashed out like a cannon ball as his powerful fist struck out, bearing down menacingly.

Xiao Yu stood on the spot when facing Zha Mu's attack, and he had a calm expression as he stood there unmoving like a mountain.

"Sleeve Dimension?" Before Xiao Yu made a move, Duan Ling Tian felt this scene to be slightly familiar, and his brows couldn't help but raise.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess was correct.

Sleeve Dimension!

Xiao Yu attacked by swinging out his sleeve, and his sleeve expanded before sweeping out to intercept Zha Mu's powerful punch.

Bang!

Zha Mu's punch that flashed out like a cannonball smashed onto Xiao Yu's sleeve, yet he felt as if he's hit a ball of cotton, and there was utterly no place to exert force.

"Zha Mu, use your spirit weapon!" Right at this moment, the expression of the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador went grim and he hurriedly warned Zha Mu via voice transmission.

He'd perceived that the martial skill Xiao Yu had executed now was extraordinary.

The raw text for Duan Sheng means Duan 'Victory', so Zha Mu's version was Duan 'Defeat.'

Chapter 462: The Aggrieved Ha Yi

Zha Mu's face became grim when he heard the warning from the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, and he hurriedly withdrew his hand to shoot it like a bolt of lightning to grab towards his waist, wanting to withdraw the sheathed spirit saber there.

But would he be in time?

"Hmph!" At practically the instant Zha Mu withdrew his hand, Xiao Yu's sleeve expanded once again and swiftly flashed out, and before Zha Mu could withdraw his saber, it was like a shadow that followed Zha Mu to smash onto his body, and it was as if it had predicted he would do this.

"Ah!!" Zha Mu let out a shrill cry that completely suppressed the sound of his bones breaking, and he flew out to fall onto the ground in a sorry state.

After he fell to the ground, the intense pain caused Zha Mu to roll around on the ground as cold sweat flowed out of his body.

Xiao Yu, victorious!

"Good!" Instantly, many people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom cheered.

Especially the Xiao Clan's Patriarch, and a smile appeared on his face...

Earlier, no matter if it was the Su Clan or the Duan Clan, their disciples had fought Zha Mu, yet suffered a crushing defeat. Xiao Yu defeating Zha Mu had undoubtedly brought great honor to the Xiao Clan.

"Haha... Good!" The Emperor revealed a smile as well.

Although he'd always maintained his composure earlier, as if he was extremely indifferent to victory or defeat, every time the young geniuses of the Crimson Sky Kingdom were defeated, disappointment couldn't help but emerge in his heart.

Now that Xiao Yu had defeated the young genius of the Sun Ascent Kingdom, it caused him to feel that it brought honor to him as well.

"What's your name?" The Emperor looked at Xiao Yu as he asked.

"Your Majesty, I'm Xiao Yu." Xiao Yu's face didn't have the coldness from before when facing the Emperor, and he was respectful and reverent.

"Your Majesty, Xiao Yu is a good friend of mine," Duan Ling Tian looked at the Emperor as he said via voice transmission.

He did this because he undoubtedly hoped that the Emperor would value Xiao Yu even more.

This was extremely crucial to Xiao Yu's future...

Xiao Yu was his friend, and he hoped that Xiao Yu would be able to accomplish something of his own in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

The Emperor's eyes squinted when he heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, then glanced deeply at Xiao Yu. "Xiao Yu, I've remembered you... I'll properly reward you once the friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of my Crimson Sky Kingdom and the Sun Ascent Kingdom ends."

"Thank you, your Majesty." Xiao Yu hurriedly replied with an expression of being overwhelmed by the sudden favor.

Unlike Duan Ling Tian, although Xiao Yu's natural talent in the Martial Dao wasn't bad, it was merely limited to the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Duan Ling Tian's future wasn't something that could be restrained by the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Whereas if nothing unexpected happened, Xiao Yu was bound to spend his entire life in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

In Xiao Yu's eyes, the Emperor of the Crimson Sky Kingdom was a supreme existence...

Now that an existence like this wanted to reward him, it caused him to be pleasantly surprised, yet also terrified.

"This disciples of the Xiao Clan is extraordinary indeed... Most importantly, he's still young and he still has a large space for improvement. He's much stronger than the disciples of the Su Clan and the Duan Clan." The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador looked at Xiao Yu as a cold light flashed deep within his eyes and a false smile hung on his face as he spoke slowly.

These words were obviously trying to drive a wedge between the clans.

"Ambassador, these words are mistaken." Right when the face of the Su Clan and Duan Clan's Patriarchs went grim, Xiao Yu glanced calmly at the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador. "The Su Clan and the Duan Clan are similar to our Xiao Clan, they're amongst the three great clans of the Imperial City and the experts in their clans are numerous like the clouds..."

"No matter if it is the Su Clan or the Duan Clan, they both have a young genius that I'm ashamed of my inferiority to! Moreover, the ages of those young geniuses aren't older than me." Xiao Yu spoke slowly.

"Brother Xiao Yu, your words are going too far... Your current age is at most around 25. The Su Clan and the Duan Clan actually have young geniuses that are younger than you, yet possess a strength that surpasses you?" The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador obviously didn't believe him.

"Regardless of if you believe it or not... The one from the Su Clan

has already left the Imperial Kingdom to wander about a few years ago. Before he left, he far surpassed me in both natural talent and strength. As for the one from the Duan Clan, I think that Lord Ambassador will be able to see him really soon." As Xiao Yu finished speaking, he stopped for a moment and his gaze unnoticeably flanked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

He naturally was able to guess who the two people Xiao Yu was speaking of.

Su Clan, Su Li.

The young sword cultivator he and Xiao Yu had got to know at the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp when they were young, and who had later on entered the Imperial City's Paladin Academy with them and became good friends with them.

But unfortunately, destiny makes a fool of people, causing Su Li to be forced to have to leave in the end, and there was no news of him until now.

But one thing could be confirmed, before Su Li left, he did indeed far surpass Xiao Yu in both strength and natural talent.

As for the Duan Clan, Duan Ling Tian naturally was able to guess that Xiao Yu was talking about him.

The unsightly expression of the Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, eased up, then he glanced at Duan Ling Tian and he emitted a wisp of a smile.

‘Right, my Duan Clan's young genius isn't inferior to the disciples of any clan.’

He believed that even if it was those great clans of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, they might not possess a young genius that could compare to Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao.

A bitter smile appeared on the corners of the Su Clan's Patriarch, Su Bo Ya's, mouth.

He was naturally able to guess that the young genius of the Su Clan that Xiao Yu spoke of was Su Li, but... ‘Could Su Li still be considered to be a disciple of the Su Clan?’

He couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart.

"Then I'll wait and see!" The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador glanced indifferently at Xiao Yu, then he looked at the other young man. "Ha Yi, go experience the ability of this Brother Xiao Yu... Hmm, remember to hold back, don't cripple him by accident."

Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly.

The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador had said the word

crippled with emphasis, and his ulterior motive could be seen from this.

"Yes, Lord Ambassador." Ha Yi who was called upon by the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador was precisely the young man that had argued with Zha Mu earlier, and he who possessed a robust figure walked out in large strides that gave others a type of shapeless pressure.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes slightly squinted when he saw Xiao Yu itching to have a try, and his Spiritual Force swept out to envelop Ha Yi.

Ninth level Origin Core Stage!

Duan Ling Tian confirmed Ha Yi's cultivation at the first possible moment.

"Brother Xiao Yu, I'm extremely happy that you defeated Zha Mu... If it was at a normal time, I'd surely drink a few cups of wine with you. But, now that the Lord Ambassador has spoken, I have no choice but to fight you." Ha Yi stood to confront Xiao Yu and grinned, his snow white teeth was set off by his dark skin to seem exceptionally conspicuous.

Xiao Yu glanced deeply at Ha Yi. "Since you're so straightforward, then I'm not an insensible person as well... I admit defeat!"

Admit defeat!

Besides Duan Ling Tian, everyone present couldn't help but be stunned when Xiao Yu said this.

They obviously had never imagined that Xiao Yu would make such a decision.

They were extremely bewildered.

A moment ago, Xiao Yu had an expression of being itching to try.

At this moment, how did he suddenly change so quickly?

Right when most of the people present still hadn't recovered from their shock, Xiao Yu had already returned to the side of the Xiao Clan's Patriarch...

When faced with the questions of the Xiao Clan's Patriarch, Xiao Yu replied via voice transmission. "Patriarch, this Sun Ascent Kingdom's Ha Yi is a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist."

The Xiao Clan's Patriarch's face went grim when he heard this.

"Haha... I thought the young geniuses of the Crimson Sky Kingdom were extraordinary, but I never expected that they were only people that ran away in the face of battle!" The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador's face sank when he saw Xiao Yu admit

defeat and he couldn't help but mock.

"I know my own limitations, I'm not a match for a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist." Xiao Yu glanced deeply at Ha Yi before speaking slowly.

"You... How did you know?!" Ha Yi's face went grim and he was slightly moved.

He knew that he'd never fought since arriving at the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and logically speaking, there ought to be no one that knew of his true cultivation...

Now that it was revealed by Xiao Yu, he just couldn't wrap his head around it no matter how he thought.

The face of the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador sank and he glared at Ha Yi while saying via voice transmission, "Ha Yi, you were there when I taught Ge Lu a lesson for revealing his first level Nascent Soul Stage cultivation beforehand... I warned you repeatedly to not reveal your cultivation before today, yet this is what you promised me?"

Obviously, as far as the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador was concerned, it was surely Ha Yi who'd exposed his cultivation beforehand. Otherwise, it would be impossible for the people of the Crimson Sky Kingdom to find out about Ha Yi's cultivation.

"Lord Ambassador, I... I never fought since I arrived at the

Crimson Sky Kingdom, I've never revealed my cultivation..." Ha Yi replied via voice transmission with a tone filled with grievance.

Ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Xiao Yu's words had already caused everyone from the Crimson Sky Kingdom to be greatly shocked, and when they noticed the unsightly expression of the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, they completely confirmed it.

It would seem that the second person from the Sun Ascent Kingdom was a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist!

Instantly, the disciples from the three great clans that were itching to try went pale, and their butts that had just been raised sat down once again, not daring to make a rash move again.

What a joke!

A ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist was utterly not something they could go against.

Now, they felt slightly lucky.

Lucky that Xiao Yu exposed Ha Yi's cultivation, otherwise, they would surely come to no good end.

Duan Ling Tian looked at this scene before him with a calm

expression.

The reason Xiao Yu had admitted defeat was entirely because he'd just notified Xiao Yu of Ha Yi's exact cultivation via voice transmission...

Xiao Yu trusted Duan Ling Tian exceptionally, and he didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words in the slightest and directly admitted defeat.

This caused the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassadors plan to teach Xiao Yu a lesson to fail.

"Ninth level Origin Core Stage..." For a time, the gazes of the members of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's three great clans had all descended in unison onto Nie Fen who was at the Divine Might Marquis Estate's banquet table.

Nie Fen, the Junior Marquis of the Divine Might Marquis Estate possessed a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage.

As far as they were concerned, amongst the young geniuses of the Crimson Sky Kingdom that were present, it would probably only be Duan Ling Tian and Nie Fen who possessed the strength to go against Ha Yi.

Subconsciously, they'd taken Duan Ling Tian to be their last trump card.

After all, there was still another first level Nascent Soul Stage young geniuses of the Sun Ascent Kingdom that hadn't made a move yet.

Before today, they even thought that the Crimson Sky Kingdom would lose for sure.

But since the instant earlier that they saw Duan Ling Tian, they seemed to have seen a light, a ray of hope...

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian had left the Crimson Sky Kingdom for a few years to head to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and had joined one of those formidable sects, so his current strength would surely be even stronger.

Chapter 463: The Strongest, Ge Lu

Swoosh!

Nie Fen's figure flashed out to stand before the Sun Ascent Kingdom's young genius, Ha Yi, in the blink of an eye, and he stood confrontation with Ha Yi.

"Crimson Sky Kingdom, Divine Might Marquis Estate, Nie Fen!" Nie Fen glanced at Ha Yi indifferently as he spoke slowly.

"Nie Fen?" Ha Yi hadn't even reacted yet when the eyes of the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador squinted. "So it's the Divine Might Marquis Estate's Junior Marquis... The Crimson Sky Kingdom's Divine Might Marquis is the God of War whose might reverberates throughout the Crimson Sky Kingdom. Although I'm from the far away Sun Ascent Kingdom, yet the Divine Might Marquis's name still roars in my ears like thunder. Now that I see the Junior Marquis today, he possesses an imposing and majestic appearance, as expected, the son of a talented and brave man is never a weakling." The words of the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador praised Nie Fen extremely highly.

As for if it was the truth or not, the people present were more or less able to discern it...

Sometimes, the higher one is praised, the more one can't tolerate a loss.

Otherwise, once one fell, one would be crushed.

"Divine Might Marquis, Ba Er is honored." Subsequently, the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador looked at Nie Yuan who sat at the opposite banquet table and nodded with a smile.

"Ambassador, don't mention it." Nie Yuan replied indifferently, and he was obviously slightly disinterested.

This caused the face of the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er, to sink slightly, but his face quickly bloomed into a smile again, and his changes in expression were extremely swift.

'This Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador is truly a wolf at heart but innocent in appearance.' Duan Ling Tian glanced at Ba Er indifferently as he thought to himself.

The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er, looked to be ordinary, but Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was extremely acute, and had long ago discerned that Ba Er was a Half-step Void Stage martial artist with extraordinary strength.

"Ha Yi, this Junior Marquis, Nie Fen, of the Divine Might Marquis Estate is similar to you, he's a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist as well... According to my knowledge, his strength is the strongest amongst the younger generation of the Crimson Sky Kingdom! Regardless of if you're able to defeat him today or not, we'll win for sure." Ba Er looked at Ha Yi and said via voice transmission, "However, if you're able to defeat him, then Ge Lu doesn't have to fight... In this way, our Sun Ascent Kingdom would gain a complete victory! And once we return to the

kingdom, I'll surely ask his Majesty to properly reward you."

"Don't worry Lord Ambassador, I'll surely defeat Nie Fen." Ha Yi replied via voice transmission.

"Junior Marquis, forgive me for being impolite." A cold light arose within Ha Yi's eyes, and the instant he looked towards Nie Fen, the Origin Energy on his legs raged and skyrocketed.

In the sky above him, 120 lifelike ancient mammoths accumulated force while waiting to be deployed...

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Ha Yi moved, his entire body seeming to have transformed into an arrow shot out from a heavy bow, and his speed was extremely shocking.

Howls of the wind sounded out everywhere he passed, and mixed within it was a wave of oppressive sounds of air exploding.

Hu!

Right when Ha Yi flashed to arrive nearby Nie Fen, his right hand flashed like a bolt of lightning past his waist, withdrawing the sheathed spirit saber, and a saber light flashed out.

Om!

The extremely swift saber light contained raging Origin Energy that leaped about, and it seemed to be capable of destroying anything as it carried a might of sweeping away all obstacles and swept towards Nie Fen.

In the sky, another 22 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared by the side of the existing 120 ancient mammoths.

Ninth level Origin Core Stage! Grade eight spirit saber!

This saber strike contained the strength of 142 ancient mammoths. Everywhere it passed, the airflow in the area split apart, and its imposing might soared to the sky like a rainbow.

Since Ha Yi attacked until this moment, everything had happened in the blink of an eye.

Many young geniuses of the Crimson Sky Kingdom broke out in cold sweat when they saw Ha Yi's speed so swift. "This Ha Yi is really at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!"

"Fortunately, I didn't go challenge him, otherwise, I would only be bringing disgrace to myself!"

"I'm afraid that on the side of our Crimson Sky Kingdom, only Duan Ling Tian and the Junior Marquis are able to go against Ha Yi.

...

The instant the young geniuses of the Crimson Sky Kingdom were perturbed, Nie Fen moved.

Swoosh!

Nie Fen's movements were swift like the wind, and he dodged to the side.

However, the grade eight spirit saber in Ha Yi's hand seemed as if it had grown eyes, and it turned in a curve to sweep towards Nie Fen, following like a shadow and causing Nie Fen to be unable to dodge.

"Hmph!" A cold snort sounded out, it was Nie Fen whose eyes squinted, and he withdrew a spirit sword with a raise of his hand.

Swish!

A sword light that similarly contained the strength of 142 ancient mammoths flashed out, and it collided with the spirit saber in Ha Yi's hand.

Clang!

Accompanied by the sound of iron weapons colliding, their Origin Energy collided together, and it caused the air to freeze for a

moment.

In the next moment, Nie Feng and Ha Yi were blasted back at the same time.

Both of them retreated seven steps.

"Satisfying!" Battle intent surged in Nie Fen's eyes, he seemed to have return to that period of time of slaughtering on the battlefield, and the aura of slaughter on his body shot into the sky with an imposing might that was like a rainbow.

Fight!

Fight!

Fight!

...

At this moment, it seemed like only Ha Yi remained in the world in Nie Fen's eyes, and Ha Yi was his enemy.

"Kill!" Suddenly, Nie Fen shouted out explosively with heroic spirit that shot into the sky.

In the next moment, it was as if Nie Fen was possessed by a war

god, his body carried a shocking aura of slaughter as he dashed out with an imposing might that shot into the sky, and he possessed the appearance of being able to sweep through everything.

‘Ha Yi is about to lose.’ Duan Ling Tian casually glanced at Ha Yi and thought in his heart.

In the distance, Ha Yi had caught his breath with extreme difficulty when he saw Nie Fen attacking once more.

Instantly, he felt as if there was a terrifying aura of slaughter sweeping out from Nie Fen’s body, and it caused fear to emerge from the bottom of his heart.

"No! We’re both martial artists at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, why should I be afraid of him!?" Ha Yi gritted his teeth, then Origin Energy bloomed atop the spirit saber in his hand, and he intended to greet Nie Fen’s attack.

"Kill!" Right at this moment, Nie Fen spoke once more with a voice that was like a thunderclap, and his aura that contained the aura of slaughter from the battlefield had enveloped Ha Yi once again, causing Ha Yi’s mind to be distracted.

The Origin Energy on the spirit saber instantly waned slightly.

Swish!

Om!

The sword and saber once again collided together fiercely, Origin Energy roared, and it seemed like a fierce struggle between two equally matched opponents.

Unlike the tie like before, this time, Nie Fen's battle intent surged and the hot blood in his body boiled as if he'd returned to the time of slaughter on the battlefield.

This sword strike contained many things.

Whereas on Ha Yi's side, the distraction of his mind earlier had caused the Origin Energy on his grade eight spirit saber to have signs of dispersing.

Clang!

Now that they'd collided, the sound of iron weapons colliding resounded once again.

This time, the grade eight spirit saber Ha Yi's hand was directly blasted flying, and the spirit sword in Nie Fen's hand was withdrawn by him after it blasted Ha Yi's spirit saber flying.

Swoosh!

However, Nie Fen's fist instead carried along vast Origin Energy to fiercely descend onto Ha Yi's chest.

Kacha!

The clear sound of bones breaking sounded out, and it caused a chill to run down one's spine.

"Ah!" Ha Yi seemed like the last to realize his bones breaking and emitted a shrill cry, then his entire body flew out in a sorry state to fiercely fall onto the ground, and he struggled for a moment before directly fainting.

Nie Fen, victorious!

"Haha... Good!" Instantly, many people on the side of the Crimson Sky Kingdom cheered for Nie Fen.

"It was a good match." Nie Fen looked at the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er, who was checking on the injuries of Ha Yi with a refined and courteous manner, and his calm expression made him seem to be harmless.

This caused Ba Er to nearly spit blood out of anger.

‘This Nie Fen knocked Ha Yi out, yet he actually seems like nothing happened, dammit!’

‘The Junior Marquis has proved himself to be the son of the Divine Might Marquis, developing such a terrifying aura of

slaughter from the battlefield at such a young age... I'm afraid no one under the Nascent Soul Stage could possibly be a match for you, Junior Marquis! Our Sun Ascent Kingdom is completely convinced of our loss in this round.' After Ba Er gave Ha Yi a medicinal pill, he glanced deeply at Nie Fen. "However, if Junior Marquis were to encounter a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, your aura of slaughter from the battlefield will probably only be a type of magnificent decoration and be of no use."

Nie Fen smiled indifferently, and he neither agreed nor disagreed.

This caused Ba Er to be even angrier out of embarrassment, then he shouted in a low voice. "Ge Lu!"

Along with Ba Er speaking, a robust young man on the banquets table opposite the Divine Might Marquis Estate's table, whose gaze never left Princess Bi Yao suddenly came back to his senses.

This robust young man was exactly the strongest person in the younger generation of the Sun Ascent Kingdom.

Ge Lu!

His cultivation was at the first level of the Origin Core Stage.

In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at the age of around 35 could only be considered as above average.

But in the tiny Kingdoms, it was instead considered to be a rare genius.

"Crack crackle..." Ge Lu's figure flashed out to transform into a gust of wind that instantly flashed onto the empty space in the center to confront Nie Fen, then he lightly twisted his neck to emit a wave of clear sounds of bones rubbing together.

"You aren't a match for me." Ge Lu glanced at Nie Fen lazily and spoke with slight disinterest.

Along with Ge Lu's fists being clenched tightly, 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above him, they accumulated force while waiting to be deployed.

"First level Nascent Soul Stage!"

Although most of the people on the side of the Crimson Sky Kingdom had heard that there was a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist amongst the three young geniuses that had come from the Sun Ascent Kingdom this time, but when they saw it with their own eyes, they still couldn't help from being slightly shocked.

Meanwhile, almost all the gazes of everyone from the Crimson Sky Kingdom descended onto Nie Fen.

They were curious if Nie Fen would choose to battle Ge Lu or

choose to admit defeat...

If he chose to battle Ge Lu, he would practically have no possibility of winning.

The gap between a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist and a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist was too great.

If he admitted defeat, it would undoubtedly grow the prestige of the Sun Ascent Kingdom and cause the arrogance of the members of the Sun Ascent Kingdom to be even greater.

"I admit defeat." In next to no time, Nie Fen made his decision, he shrugged with an indifferent expression and returned to the Divine Might Marquis Estate's banquet table.

The people of the Crimson Sky Kingdom weren't surprised when they saw this.

Fortunately, they still had a trump card, so they didn't feel a sense of loss from Nie Fen admitting defeat.

"HAHAHAHA..." The ambassador of the Sun Ascent Kingdom, Ba Er, burst into laughter that was awfully arrogant. "The Junior Marquis is really a wise man who understands the situation... Your Majesty, in this way, the friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of our two kingdoms ought to end with the victory of my Sun Ascent Kingdom, right?" As he finished speaking, Ba Er's eyes narrowed and his face was filled with a smile of delight, as

if the three year of taxes of the Crimson Sky Kingdom was close within reach.

"Truly boring! Could it be that there isn't a decent young genius in the Crimson Sky Kingdom?" Ge Lu spoke lazily, then he turned around, intending to return to his seat.

"Wait!" Right at this moment, the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, stopped Ge Lu.

Chapter 464: Minor Seven Star Sword Technique

"Divine Might Marquis, what advice or comments do you have?" Ge Lu turned around and looked at Nie Yuan as he asked.

Nie Yuan didn't answer Ge Lu but instead looked at another young man that sat by his side.

Although he didn't know much about this young man, and only knew he was the Junior Brother of his nephew, Duan Ling Tian...

But since his nephew was so confident of the young man, he could only choose to believe.

The young man was precisely Mo Yu.

Mo Yu nodded when he saw Nie Yuan look over, then he stood up and walked over with large strides, and he stood facing Ge Lu in confrontation.

Mo Yu was undoubtedly an unfamiliar face to everyone from the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

"The age of this young man looks to be at most around 23... Why did the Divine Might Marquis ask him to stand out at a time like this? Could it be that his strength is stronger than the Junior Marquis?" This was the thought that abruptly arose within the

hearts of most of the people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

After all, Mo Yu's age was truly too young.

The Emperor sat at the table of the host and his eyes emitted slight surprise, and his curious gaze locked firmly onto Mo Yu.

"Commander Duan, this young man seems to have been following by your side?" Under his curiosity, the Emperor asked Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission.

He remembered that the first time he met this young man, this young man was following behind Duan Ling Tian, and seemed to be extremely reverent of Duan Ling Tian.

Moreover, he understood the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, extremely well.

He knew that if Nie Yuan wasn't confident, Nie Yuan would absolutely not allow this young man to go to battle.

"He's my Junior Brother." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

"Junior Brother?" The Emperor was shocked, this young man was called 'Junior Brother' by Duan Ling Tian, and his identity was obvious: he was a member of a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Mo Yu." Mo Yu looked calmly at Ge Lu before him and nodded indifferently.

When Mo Yu walked out, Ge Lu's brows had already entangled together, and now when he heard Mo Yu introduce himself, his face sank. "Kid, you aren't a match for me, withdraw!"

As far as he was concerned, even if the young man's natural talent was any stronger, a young man at an age of around 23 wouldn't be strong to any extent.

He was a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and even if he won the battle with such a young man, it wouldn't be glorious.

"Mo Yu, looks like some people underestimate you extremely." Right at this moment, a sudden voice entered into the ears of everyone present.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!" Instantly, the gazes of most of the people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom shot in unison at Duan Ling Tian who sat by the Emperor's side.

This young man was brought over by Duan Ling Tian?

Their hearts jerked.

They knew clearly where Duan Ling Tian had gone for these past few years.

"Looks like this young man is probably from the sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom as well." The crowd of people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom couldn't refrain from guessing.

The ambassador of the Sun Ascent Kingdom glanced at Duan Ling Tian and frowned, if it wasn't for this young man being seated by the Emperor's side and obviously possessed an extraordinary identity, he would have rebuked him long ago.

A little kid like this dared to look down on the strongest young genius of their Sun Ascent Kingdom, Ge Lu?

But in the next moment, the scene before his eyes caused the ambassador of the Sun Ascent Kingdom to go pale.

Along with Duan Ling Tian finishing speaking, Mo Yu suddenly took a step forward.

Instantly, the energy of heaven and earth roiled above him, and it developed 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the end...

At this moment, 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes stopped above Mo Yu, and they accumulated force while waiting to be deployed. When seen from afar, they seemed to be extremely dazzling, and at the same time, they gave an extremely great visual shock to the people present.

"First... First level Nascent Soul Stage!"

"How old is he? This natural talent... It's even more abnormal than the number one genius of our Crimson Sky Kingdom from 20 over years ago, Duan Ru Feng!"

"It's too terrifying! This is a genius martial artist of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?"

...

At the side of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, the people of the three great clans including their respective Patriarchs were all stunned.

They felt inexplicable shock in their hearts.

The Emperor revealed a smile when he saw the scene before him, yet a trace of shock couldn't be avoided from flashing within his eyes.

"You..." The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er's, face flushed red when he saw the 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Mo Yu, it was as if his throat was tightly choked and he was unable to speak for a long time.

This young man gave him too great of a shock!

"It's I who has underestimated you." Ge Lu gasped, then looked at Mo Yu with a serious expression.

Mo Yu looked calmly at Ge Lu and a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air in his hand...

"Hah!" Ge Lu shouted out explosively when he saw this, then his figure flashed like the wind, choosing to attack first to seize the initiative.

Om!

With a raise of his hand, a spirit saber similarly appeared in Ge Lu's hand, and Origin energy bloomed on the spirit saber, bestowing formidable strength to him.

Above Ge Lu, another 56 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared at the side of the existing 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

This was the amplification of the spirit weapon!

"Grade seven spirit saber!" Instantly many people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom exclaimed in surprise.

They never imagined that this Ge Lu of the Sun Ascent Kingdom was not only a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, but he even possessed a grade seven spirit saber to rely on.

Although a grade seven spirit saber was only one grade above a grade eight spirit saber, the strength it amplified but an entire 10%

more!

What sort of notion was 10%?

For example, a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist that didn't utilize a spirit weapon possessed a strength comparable to the strength of 200 ancient mammoths.

An amplification of 10% was the strength of 20 ancient mammoths!

In other words, if Mo Yu didn't possess a grade seven spirit weapon, then Ge Lu would have pulled open a gap of the strength of 20 ancient mammoths from Mo Yu...

The face of the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, became grim.

The scene before his eyes had exceeded his expectations.

If he knew Ge Lu had a grade seven spirit saber in his possession, he'd surely have lent the grade seven spirit sword he carried by his side to Mo Yu... But unfortunately, it was already too late now.

At this moment, only the three people at the host's table had a calm expression.

Duan Ling Tian was calm because he knew the spirit sword in Mo Yu's possession was a grade seven spirit sword as well...

The Emperor was calm because he saw Duan Ling Tian was calm and he trusted Duan Ling Tian.

As for Princess Bi Yao, she blindly believed in Duan Ling Tian.

The Sun Ascent Sect's ambassador, Ba Er, saw the expressions of everyone from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and a wisp of complacency couldn't help but arise on his face. "Hmph! Hmph! All of you would never have imagined that I would lend my spirit saber to Ge Lu beforehand."

Subsequently, Ba Er looked towards the host's table, and when he saw the calm expressions of the three people there, his heart jerked as a bad premonition arose within his heart.

Swish!

An ear piercing cry of the sword swept out, and it rose and fell, piercing the ear drums of the people present and causing it to tremble.

The expressions of some of the young geniuses of the three great clans that were comparatively weaker had gone ghastly pale, and they emitted gazes of terror as they looked at the young man that swung his sword out.

They clearly saw that when this young man called Mo Yu attacked, the ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared in the

sky were actually similar in number to Ge Lu...

They knew clearly what this meant.

Grade seven spirit sword!

Mo Yu actually possessed a grade seven spirit weapon.

"Destroy!" The young genius of the Sun Ascent Kingdom, Ge Lu, who attacked first to seize the initiative shouted out explosively, and Origin Energy instantly skyrocketed on the grade seven spirit saber in his hand.

Instantly, the grade seven spirit saber in Ge Lu's hand was suffused and completely enveloped by a milky white and raging Origin Energy, then it instantly transformed into a three meter long enormous saber that directly chopped down towards Mo Yu, and it carried along the might of splitting a mountain.

It seemed as if it wanted to chop Mo Yu into two...

"Minor Seven Star Sword Technique!" Mo Yu's face remained unchanged when facing Ge Lu's saber that approached menacingly, and the corners of his mouth slightly moved as he muttered.

The spirit sword in Mo Yu's hand trembled, then it seemed like a stroke of the gods as it tore through the sky, and at practically the exact same time, numerous ear piercing and oppressive sounds of

air exploding sounded out.

In this next moment.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Origin Energy coiled around the spirit sword in Mo Yu's hand and it instantly transformed into seven material sword lights that flashed out to intercept the enormous saber that chopped downwards in Ge Lu's hand.

The seven sword lights were extremely similar to falling meteors that fell down scattered all over to blast onto the enormous saber.

Bang!

The first sword light descended down, causing the Origin Energy on the enormous saber to dim down and the enormous saber shrunk slightly.

Bang!

The second sword light descended down, causing the Origin Energy on the enormous saber to dim down once again, and the enormous saber shrunk once again.

Bang!

Bang!

...

The fourth sword light, the fifth sword light, the sixth sword light, and the seven sword light all descended down successively.

One sword after the other.

It was like a surging waves in the ocean, one wave after the other, the next wave stronger than the one before.

When the sixth sword light descended, the Origin Energy on the enormous saber in Ge Lu's hand was completely dispersed, then the spirit saber in Ge Lu's hand recovered to its true form, and it was dim and dull.

When the seventh sword light descended, the spirit saber in Ge Lu's hand was blasted flying, and it pierced into a faraway wall with a clang.

The palm of the hand Ge Lu used to hold his saber had split open and fresh blood dripped down from it.

At the side of his throat, a spirit sword that followed him like a shadow had silently arrived there.

Silence.

The scene was deathly silent.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone had descended onto the two people at the center.

Mo Yu, this young man who wasn't a well-known figure was in high spirits, and the spirit sword in his hand was held on the throat of the strongest young genius of the Sun Ascent Kingdom, Ge Lu...

So long as he moved slightly, Ge Lu would die for sure!

"I've lost." Ge Lu had a dejected expression, and he allowed the fresh blood to continue flowing down ceaselessly from his palm as if he didn't notice in the slightest.

He'd lost.

Defeated by a young man around the age of 23.

Perhaps, since the moment the young man had executed that marvelous and unfathomable sword skill, he was already bound to lose.

It was the first time in his lifetime that he'd seen such a

marvelous sword skill!

Finally, the spectators recovered from their shock, and for a time, the sounds of gasping rose and fell.

"What a formidable sword skill!"

"The sword skill of this young man, those seven material sword lights caused it to be difficult to distinguish between true and false... Besides that, each sword light amongst those seven sword lights were stronger than the previous, and every sword light that flashed out was like a falling meteor. It's truly shocking!"

"My life hasn't been lived in vain since I was able to witness such a marvelous sword skill in my lifetime."

...

Many people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom couldn't refrain from sighing with emotion.

Chapter 465: Kneel!!

"I truly never imagined that Mo Yu has actually cultivated the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique to the Perfection Stage..." Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

He was able to discern that in terms of cultivated stage, the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique that Mo Yu executed earlier was already not inferior to the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique the traitor, Huang Ji, executed during the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

"Martial Competition of the Five Great Sects..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he recalled the scenes from the Martial Competition of the five great sects one year ago.

Presently, only three out of the five great sects still remained.

Moreover, the remaining sects had combined together to form a monolithic whole...

"Why would the Origin Convergence Sect, Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and Snow Moon Sect choose to combine together?" Now, when he recalled the scenes on the peak of Dubhe Peak, Duan Ling Tian still felt it was difficult to understand.

Logically speaking, no matter if it was the Origin Convergence Sect, Demonic Lotusblade Sect, or Snow Moon Sect, there were all sects that had been inherited for over a thousand years, and it was impossible for them to easily abandon the 'name' of their

respective sects and choose to combine their sects...

"There's surely a secret within it." Duan Ling Tian said to himself.

"In the future, so long as I have the strength to annihilate the three great sects that have combined together, I'll naturally be able to know the reason." Killing intent flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes before he withdrew his thoughts, and his gaze once again descended onto Mo Yu as he muttered in his heart. "Sect Leader, don't worry. I'll assist Mo Yu in rebuilding the Seven Star Sword Sect. Mo Yu is extremely good, extremely outstanding, and you can rest in peace in the netherworld."

"Mo Yu..." At the table of the Divine Might Marquis Estate, Nie Yuan and Nie Fen looked at each other, and they both saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Although they were mentally prepared since long ago, when they saw Mo Yu defeat Ge Lu with their own two eyes, they couldn't help but be shocked in their hearts.

This is a person that has come from a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?

Are all the people that come from sects in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom so abnormal?

The corners of Nie Yuan and Nie Fen's mouth simultaneously

curled into a bitter smile, as they both felt that most of their lifetime had been wasted.

When he saw Mo Yu defeat Ge Lu, Duan Ling Tian thought that this farce would come to an end.

As far as he was concerned, the co-called friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of the two kingdoms could indeed only be considered as a farce.

However, the ambassador of the Sun Ascent Kingdom seemed to not be resigned.

"You're called Mo Yu?" The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er, looked at Mo Yu with a burning gaze as he asked in a deep voice.

Mo Yu nodded indifferently.

"Are you a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom?" Ba Er suddenly took a step forward, then his imposing manner as a Half-step Void Stage martial artist swept out to envelop Mo Yu.

His pair of fierce eyes stared fixedly at Mo Yu, as if he wanted to discern if Mo Yu was lying from the changes in Mo Yu's expression.

Ba Er's actions had exceeded the expectations of everyone.

Instantly, everyone from the Crimson Sky Kingdom became grim.

"Ambassador Ba Er, what is the meaning of this?" Nie Yuan was the first to be unable to endure it, and his face sank as he asked with a low shout.

"Divine Might Marquis, I only want to know the background of this Brother Mo Yu... I presume that since Brother Mo Yu was able to possess this cultivation at such a young age, he isn't an ordinary person. But I've been in the Crimson Sky Kingdom for many days, yet I've never heard of any rumors related to him." Ba Er's gaze never left Mo Yu as he spoke with a calm tone. "This time, it's the friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of my Sun Ascent Kingdom and your Crimson Sky Kingdom... If a person that isn't from the Crimson Sky Kingdom interferes, then it seems to go against the intention of the agreement between me and his Majesty of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, right?"

Mo Yu was only around the age of 23 and possessed a cultivation at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and he'd even mastered a marvelous sword skill that caused one to acclaim it to be at the acme of perfection.

As far as Ba Er was concerned, if Mo Yu was from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, then Mo Yu's name would have surely spread throughout the Crimson Sky Kingdom since long ago, and not be unknown to the public like he is today.

When Mo Yu appeared earlier, he noticed that most of the people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom didn't recognize Mo Yu, and he'd started to suspect Mo Yu since that moment.

It was fine if Mo Yu had lost at the hands of Ge Lu, but Mo Yu had won now.

According to the wager of the friendly martial competition between the young geniuses of the two kingdoms, if the young geniuses of the Crimson Sky Kingdom were victorious, then the Sun Ascent Kingdom would lose three years' worth of taxes to the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Three years of tax wasn't a small amount, and he was naturally unwilling to submissively give it to the Crimson Sky Kingdom like this.

Moreover, he came this time for the sake of winning this wager.

Now that he had the chance to overthrow the fact that the Crimson Sky Kingdom had won, so he naturally wouldn't let go of it.

"Shameless!"

"You members of the Sun Ascent Kingdom are such sore losers?"

"Hmph! Hmph! Looks like your Sun Ascent Kingdom intends to go back on your word."

...

The disciples of the three great clans of the Crimson Sky Kingdom were filled with righteous indignation as they let out a torrent of abuse.

Ba Er's face remained unchanged as he said indifferently, "Everyone, I'm only stating a fact... So long as Brother Mo Yu is from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, then my Sun Ascent Kingdom is naturally willing to admit defeat."

Ba Er stared fixedly at Mo Yu, and his sharp gaze seemed to want to penetrate into Mo Yu's heart.

"Brother Mo Yu, are you a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom?" Ba Er asked once more.

"No." Mo Yu shook his head and said indifferently, "I'm only representing my Senior Brother... I have no objections if you feel that I'm not a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom and this battle isn't valid. Of course, in this way, the young genius of your Sun Ascent Kingdom will have to fight my Senior Brother."

Senior Brother?

Mo Yu's words caused Ba Er's face to sink.

At the first possible moment, Ba Er looked at Duan Ling Tian who sat by the Emperor's side.

"This young man is the Junior Brother of Duan Ling Tian?" The members of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's three great sects came to a sudden understanding when they heard Mo Yu.

"You are?" At the same time that Ba Er looked at Duan Ling Tian, his imposing manner swept out to press onto Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Ba Er. "Is it fun?"

Is it fun?

Ba Er was stunned.

This young man actually said he was playing?

However, he was able to discern that this young man wasn't affected by his imposing manner in the slightest, and the young man's cultivation was obviously not low.

"Since your Junior Brother isn't a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, then his battle with Ge Lu earlier isn't valid... What do you think?" Ba Er glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke slowly.

"If you're not convinced, then you can ask him to battle me."

Duan Ling Tian's tone was indifferent as if he was speaking of a trivial matter.

Ba Er frowned when he saw Duan Ling Tian was so confident.

In the end, he still nodded and looked at Ge Lu. "Ge Lu, battle this young genius of the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

Ba Er understood that this was his last chance.

Moreover, he didn't dare believe that the young man that Mo Yu addressed as Senior Brother would have a cultivation that was stronger than Mo Yu.

This young man's age was similar to Mo Yu.

Although Mo Yu addressed him respectfully as Senior Brother, but who knew if it was due to manners and not because the young man had a strength that was stronger than Mo Yu.

So no matter what, he still wanted to try.

"Yes." Ge Lu nodded and returned to the center, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression. "Please come down and provide me with your advice."

With the earlier experience taken from Mo Yu, he didn't dare underestimate his opponent just because his opponent was young.

Meanwhile, Mo Yu returned to sit down by Nie Yuan's side, then three of them looked at Ge Lu with a ridiculing gaze...

The Emperor and Princess Bi Yao who sat by Duan Ling Tian's side, and the members of the three great clans were all looking at Duan Ling Tian with interest.

"Come down?" Duan Ling Tian glanced lazily at Ge Lu then said indifferently, "If you want me to come down, then it will depend on if you have the qualifications..."

"Hmm?" The scene went deathly silent when Duan Ling Tian said this.

Just to come down to the battlegrounds depended on if his enemy possessed the qualifications?

This...

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

Only these thoughts remained in their hearts.

'Duan Ling Tian has only left for a few years and he's actually become so arrogant?' The people from the three great clans were

all dumbstruck.

The Emperor and Princess Bi Yao couldn't help but be stunned as well.

The Duan Ling Tian in their memories seemed to not be a person like this...

At this moment, even Nie Yuan, Nie Fen, and Mo Wu were stunned, as they didn't know why Duan Ling Tian would suddenly say this.

Although they knew that Duan Ling Tian's strength was sufficient to crush Ge Lu, it still required him to go down to the center, right?

Now, Duan Ling Tian seemed to now even have the intention to go down to the battle ground at the center.

"Kid, you're too arrogant!" The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er, and Ge Lu spoke out at almost the exact same time, and their expressions were extremely unsightly.

They'd seen arrogant people, but they'd really never seen such an arrogant person...

"Then I'm curious, how do you see if I have the qualifications to make you come down?" Ge Lu looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold gaze.

Right at the instant that Ge Lu spoke, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted and two dim lights seemed like two nether flames that blazed...

At the instant that Ge Lu finished speaking.

"Kneel!!" Duan Ling Tian shouted out coldly.

The ear piercing sound spread through the entire imperial garden, and it shocked the ear drums of the people present to the point their ear drums vibrated intensely.

The people present hadn't reacted to this when they saw a scene that was unforgettable in their entire lifetime.

Ge Lu who was originally arrogant had knelt down on the ground with a thump, and his body was shivering as he mumbled. "No... Don't... Don't kill me... Don't kill me..."

Ge Lu's voice was filled with extreme terror and it caused others to feel a chill run down their spine when they heard this.

He seemed as if he'd encountered an extremely terrifying thing.

"This..." Besides Duan Ling Tian and Ge Lu who were the people concerned, everyone present was dumbstruck.

What's going on?

Why did this Ge Lu kneel when Duan Ling Tian asked him to kneel?

Moreover, Ge Lu seemed to be extremely terrified when facing Duan Ling Tian.

No one knew what had happened.

All this came too suddenly!

"Ge Lu, Ge Lu!" The Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er's, face was gloomy and he hurriedly sent a voice transmission into Ge Lu's ears, wanting to wake Ge Lu up.

But, Ge Lu seemed to have not perceived it at all, and he still knelt there shivering while he mumbled. "I've knelt... I've already knelt... Don't kill me... I don't want to die... I don't want to die!!"

Chapter 466: Do You Still Think I'm Arrogant?

"Ge Lu, Ge Lu!" When Ba Er noticed Ge Lu had no reaction after he sent a voice transmission into Ge Lu's ears, he hurriedly change to shouting in a stern voice.

But no matter how he shouted, Ge Lu didn't have the slightest reaction.

Hu!

Right at this moment, a wave of a breeze blew past the imperial garden, and breeze that ought to have made others feel refreshed, instead seemed to have transformed into a wave of chilly wind at this moment.

Besides Ge Lu's muttering and begging for mercy, only Ba Er's ceaseless shouts remained in the imperial garden.

"You... What exactly did you do?" Ba Er's gaze moved from Ge Lu's to descend onto Duan Ling Tian and he asked with a shout.

Ba Er's voice contained traces of trembling mixed within.

At this time, if he still didn't know that the young man by the Emperor's side was the one that did it, then he would have lived so many years in vain...

But the methods of this young man caused him to feel a chill run down his spine.

The young man only sat on the spot without moving at all, and only a stern shout had made Ge Lu kneel down on the floor before shivering and ceaselessly begging for mercy.

What ability is this?

Demonic Technique!

Instantly, this thought emerged within the minds of everyone present at almost the exact same time, and as soon as the thought emerged, it rooted itself to their minds and was difficult to cast aside.

‘Could it be that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian really knows Demonic Techniques?’ The scene before him similarly exceeded Mo Yu’s expectations.

Meanwhile, Mo Yu couldn’t help but recall the scenes he saw on the life and death arena on the peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect’s Dubhe Peak a few days ago...

The two year agreement between Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian and Zither Young Master.

Zither Young Master had suddenly lost his mind and could only be forced to lose at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

At that time, most of the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect including Mo Yu had thought that Zither Young Master had really lost his mind, thus he lost to Duan Ling Tian.

But now, Mo Yu didn't think like this any longer.

He recalled the scene from that time.

'When that Zither Young Master left, he said repeatedly that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian knows Demonic Techniques... Looks like Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian really knows Demonic Techniques. No, perhaps it's only an ability that is difficult for me to understand.' Mo Yu's heart trembled, and the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian became even more reverent.

Besides Princess Bi Yao, everyone else including the Emperor, Nie Yuan, and Nie Fen, felt a chill run down their spines when they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

The scene before their eyes was too bizarre.

"Now, do you still think I'm arrogant?" Duan Ling Tian gazed over calmly when faced with Ba Er's question, and he asked indifferently.

Now, do you still think I'm arrogant?

Duan Ling Tian's words entered into the ears of everyone present, and it caused them to be unable to refrain from recalling the words Duan Ling Tian spoke to Ge Lu earlier.

‘If you want me to come down, then it will depend on if you have the qualifications...’

At that time, the first thought that came to mind when the people present heard this was — arrogant!

Duan Ling Tian was too arrogant!

At that time, no one thought that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat Ge Lu without going down to the center.

But now, the people present all came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that Duan Ling Tian wasn't arrogant, but he really had the ability.

The facts proved that Ge Lu indeed didn't possess the qualifications to make Duan Ling Tian come down!

"You..." Ba Er couldn't help but be infuriated when he heard Duan Ling Tian, yet he had no way of refuting, and coldness silently rose within his heart.

"Who exactly are you?" Ba Er took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice. "Are you really a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

"What? Do you want to doubt whether I'm a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom like you doubted my Junior Brother?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh as his eyes emitted a wisp of disdain.

He'd always looked down on people who couldn't accept defeat.

"Tsk tsk... Ambassador of the Sun Ascent Kingdom, you wouldn't be unable to accept defeat, right? You actually dare doubt whether he's a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom or not? Perhaps, you don't have any impression of the name Duan Ling Tian, but you ought to have heard of Commander Duan of our Crimson Sky Kingdom's Embroidered Uniform Guard from a few years ago, right?"

"You ought to have heard of the genius Star Mastermind Department student of our Crimson Sky Kingdom's Paladin Academy that didn't waste a single soldier to capture the Southern Champion Kingdom's Southern Barbaric City, right?"

"You ought to have heard of the peerless genius that gave rise to much discussion in our Crimson Sky Kingdom a few years ago, right?" At the Xiao Clan's table, Xiao Xun had a disdainful expression as he looked at Ba Er and spoke sarcastically.

Early on when Xiao Xun hadn't finished speaking, the face of the

Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador, Ba Er, had become gloomy.

As soon as Xiao Xun finished speaking, he looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he'd seen a ghost. "You... You're that monster, Duan Ling Tian, that was widely known throughout the Crimson Sky Kingdom a few years ago? No wonder when I heard them call out to you before the friendly martial competition started today, I felt that your name seemed to be familiar... It's actually you, you've actually returned!"

When Duan Ling Tian had followed the Emperor to arrive at the Imperial Garden earlier, Xiao Xun and Xiao Yu had once called out his name.

So, Ba Er had an impression of it.

Presently, Ba Er's extremely unsightly expression was undoubtedly displaying that Ba Er had once heard of Duan Ling Tian's deeds.

Moreover, he knew that Duan Ling Tian had left the Crimson Sky Kingdom a few years ago.

"I never expected that the Sun Ascent Kingdom's ambassador knows of me... I'm truly overwhelmed with the unexpected favor." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Ba Er, and he had a carefree expression that seemed as if it wouldn't change even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

Ba Er had a long face as he knew clearly in his heart that he'd failed, that the Sun Ascent Kingdom had failed!

The plan engineered by their Sun Ascent that could be considered to be perfect had completely failed because of Duan Ling Tian who was an external factor to the plan...

They suffered a crushing defeat!

"Your Majesty of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, our Sun Ascent Kingdom admits defeat. I'll return right now and ask our Kingdom's Emperor to send over the three year of taxes that belongs to the Crimson Sky Kingdom." Ba Er took a deep breath, and he intended to leave after bowing to the Emperor.

However, Ge Lu knelt there and remained unmoved, causing him to feel a wave of headache.

He gritted his teeth and didn't swallow his pride to ask Duan Ling Tian to stop in the end. Ba Er raised his hand and knocked Ge Lu out, then carried Ge Lu and Ha Yi who were knocked out before leaving in a sorry state with Zha Mu.

"Hahahaha..." Most of the people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, including the Emperor, couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter when they saw Ba Er and Zha Mu's sorry figures disappearing into the distance.

They laughed without restraint, they laughed proudly and in

satisfaction.

After a short moment, the Emperor returned to his senses and looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze. "Commander Duan, how did you do it earlier?"

How did I do it?

Duan Ling Tian's raised when he heard the Emperor, and he recalled the scene from before.

Earlier, when the Sun Ascent Kingdom's young genius, Ge Lu, provoked him, he'd utilized his Spiritual Force to fuse into the soul brand and execute the soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

Once Thousand Illusions was utilized, not to mention a mere first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, even a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist that wasn't an Inscription Master would be unable to guard against it...

Of course, if it was a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist, then because of the martial artist's soul being comparatively stronger, even if Duan Ling Tian utilized the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, it wouldn't come to the extent that the martial artist would be in a sorry state like Ge Lu.

Ge Lu was only a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and before Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force, Ge Lu's Spiritual Force was like a child facing an adult.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force crushed Ge Lu's Spiritual Force in every aspect, and Duan Ling Tian was able to willfully trample upon Ge Lu.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian had precisely build an extremely terrifying illusion space with the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, and used it to envelop Ge Lu.

Within that illusions space, Ge Lu only persisted for a short moment before his spirit completely collapsed and he knelt on the ground begging for mercy.

When he returned to his senses, Duan Ling Tian noticed that it wasn't just the Emperor, the gazes of every present has descended onto him in unison.

Obviously, they were extremely curious.

"I don't know how to explain that ability of mine... All of you can take it as a Demonic Technique." Duan Ling Tian shrugged as he spoke slowly.

The people present didn't continue asking when they discerned that Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to say any more.

After all, everyone had a secret that belonged to themselves, and getting to the bottom of it would only cause others to feel detest.

"Alas. Big Brother Ling Tian, when will my Spiritual Force be able to break through to the Void Initiation Stage...? If my Spiritual Force is able to break through to the Void Initiation Stage, then I'll be able to awaken my soul brand and comprehend soul skills. Hehe... At that time, I want to go and scare people as well." The naïve voice of a young girl that belonged to the little gold mouse entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Scare people?

But, when this naïve voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, it caused him to feel a slight chill run down his spine.

This Little Gold isn't a good person in the first place.

If she were to awaken her soul brand and comprehend soul skills, then wouldn't she become extremely cocky?

"I'm happy today, prepare a banquet at noon, and we'll consider it as welcoming Commander Duan and his Junior Brother... Divine Might Marquis and everyone, all of you stay back and join the welcoming dinner for Commander Duan and his Junior Brother." The Emperor had a brilliant smile on his face as he spoke to everyone present.

"Yes, your Majesty." There was naturally no one who would refuse the Emperor's invitation.

Subsequently, the Emperor gave the command, and the eunuchs

and maids in the Imperial Palace went to prepare to banquet.

During the welcoming banquet, Duan Ling Tian and Mo Yu became the absolute center of attention...

Especially the Patriarchs of the three great clans even beat around the bush as they asked Mo Yu if he was engaged, causing Mo Yu to flush red with embarrassment and find it difficult to deal with.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian..." Mo Yu could only seek help from Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian himself was busy enough dealing with them, so would he help Mo Yu? He instead pushed Mo Yu into the pit of hell. "Mo Yu, I think that the three Patriarchs are correct, you aren't young any longer, even if you don't get married, setting up a few marriages is a good thing as well."

"Right, right!" The three Patriarchs hurriedly agreed, and the gaze they shot at Mo Yu was simply like wolves who'd seen a little sheep.

When he saw this, Mo Yu could only say to himself. "I've been careless in making friends."

"Commander Duan, accompany Bi Yao for a walk." The Emperor looked at Princess Bi Yao then looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his gaze was complicated.

During these few years, he'd wanted to find a groom for his daughter on many occasions, but this daughter of his only thought of Duan Ling Tian every day.

This caused him who was the father to be exceedingly helpless.

How could Duan Ling Tian not be able to discern the Emperor's thoughts, and when he saw the anticipation in Princess Bi Yao's eyes, he nodded and stood up before leaving the banquet with Princess Bi Yao.

Chapter 467: Breakthrough, Seventh Level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

As he walked shoulder to shoulder with Princess Bi Yao in the Imperial Palace, Duan Ling Tian had the intention to reveal that he didn't hope that Princess Bi Yao would waste her lifetime waiting for him.

Unexpectedly, Princess Bi Yao's attitude was exactly similar to Xiao Lan.

She spoke in a manner as if she would marry no one but Duan Ling Tian and she would rather wait for him alone.

Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of helplessness.

Could it be that I've really brought my charm from my previous life over?" Duan Ling Tian was secretly smug.

As the king of mercenaries on earth in his previous life, there was no lack of outstanding women by his side.

Some wanted to marry him, some wanted to bear his child, some were willing to give everything for him...

'Looks like, having too great charm isn't a good thing sometimes.' Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he sighed to himself.

‘Never mind, I’ll leave it up to fate.’ Duan Ling Tian sighed rather helplessly when faced with Princess Bi Yao’s resoluteness.

What ability did he have to actually make so many outstanding women willing to hold onto him and not request any status or reciprocation...?

After the welcoming banquet ended, Duan Ling Tian and Mo Yu had once again sat into the Divine Might Marquis Estate’s carriage and left the Imperial Palace with Nie Yuan and Nie Fen.

"Little Tian, the ability you executed today truly shocked me... However, it’s good this way. If you exerted a strength at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage before the Sun Ascent Kingdom’s ambassador, I wonder how he’d look from the shock." Nie Fen looked at Duan Ling Tian and at the same time he sighed with emotion and laughed, his gaze was extremely complicated.

That day when he saw Duan Ling Tian for the first time, Duan Ling Tian was only an 18 year old youth that was much inferior to him.

Now, five years had passed, and Duan Ling Tian had surpassed him in all aspects to become an existence that he could only look up to.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly, then looked towards the nearby Nie Yuan. "Uncle Nie, are you extremely curious about the ability I utilized earlier?"

On the way, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that Nie Yuan was hesitating to speak, and he vaguely guessed Nie Yuan's thoughts.

"It's alright if it's inconvenient for you to say... Uncle Nie was just shocked by you for a time." Nie Yuan shook his head and smiled, and didn't have the intention of forcing Duan Ling Tian to tell him.

"Actually, it isn't a secret." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, and for a time, he also drew the attention of Nie Fen and Mo Yu.

Obviously, Nie Fen and Mo Yu were both extremely interested towards the ability that Duan Ling Tian utilized on the Sun Ascent Kingdom's young genius, Ge Lu.

Especially Mo Yu.

That day, he'd once seen Duan Ling Tian use this ability to subdue Zither Young Master.

The Zither Young Master was one of the five great young masters that were the most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and his cultivation had already stepped into the Half-step Void Stage.

However, even then, before Duan Ling Tian's mysterious ability, Zither Master still was unable to escape from losing miserably.

"Uncle Nie, how much do you know about the soul? And how much do you know about Spiritual Force?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Nie Yuan and asked.

Nie Yuan pondered for a moment before continuing. "The soul is the foundation of a person, and the location of the consciousness... As for Spiritual Force, I only know that it's closely related to Inscription Masters. It was exactly Spiritual Force that Inscription Masters combined with various special materials to inscribe inscriptions."

"Moreover, Spiritual Force is also called as the energy of the soul, and it's sourced from the soul." Nie Yuan said to Duan Ling Tian, "I only know this."

"Uncle Nie, you're correct. This is the concept of the soul and Spiritual Force... However, in Cloud Continent, there are instead some formidable human martial artists that are able to attack by relying on Spiritual Force! They stand at the peak of Cloud Continent, and they are called Martial Emperors!" Duan Ling Tian said slowly.

Martial Emperor!

Nie Yuan was slightly moved when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

Whereas Nie Fen and Mo Yu instead had puzzled expressions as they'd obviously never heard of a Martial Emperor.

"Martial Emperors really exist?" Nie Yuan's breathing became rapid.

"Of course they do!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes reveal a trace of yearning. "Although there aren't many Martial Emperor Stage experts on cloud continent, there aren't few either... All of them are existences that stand at the peak of Cloud Continent, and they command the clouds and the rain. Their martial strength is extraordinary and world-shaking!" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian felt his blood boil and he was slightly excited.

After all, he'd fused with the memories of a formidable Martial Emperor.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had once stood at the peak of the Martial Emperor experts on Cloud Continent.

"Father, what are you and Little Tian talking about? What's a Martial Emperor?" Nie Fen frowned as he asked.

Mo Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian as well, as he similarly didn't understand the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Nie Yuan.

Martial Emperor?

What's that?

"Ask Little Tian to tell you..." Nie Yuan shook his head and sighed, and he suddenly felt that his knowledge seemed to be far inferior from this nephew of his.

"Big Brother Nie, a Martial Emperor is an existence that stands above a Martial Monarch... Whereas a Martial Monarch is an existence that stands above the Void Transformation Stage..." Under Duan Ling Tian's explanation, Nie Fen finally obtained a certain level of understanding towards the levels of cultivation at the peak of Cloud Continent.

"I've heard of the Martial Monarch... Yet it's the first time I'm hearing about the Martial Emperor. I never imagined that there was still an existence that stood above the Martial Monarch in the Cloud Continent." Nie Fen couldn't help but be moved.

Mo Yu had an expression of shock as well.

A Martial Emperor Stage expert!

What a heaven defying existence would that be?

It was difficult to imagine.

"Little Tian, you said earlier that human martial artists are only able to utilize the Spiritual Force to attack once they attain the Martial Emperor Stage... Then the ability you utilized earlier is?" Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked the key point.

"The ability I executed earlier isn't a Spiritual Force Attack, and it can be only considered as a type of Spiritual Force interference ability..." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian spoke of the matter related to the soul brand.

Including the matter of the soul brand only appeared in some demon beasts, and how he's obtained the soul brand that day, he'd spoke of all of it and didn't hide it.

"This luck of yours is simply heaven defying! That's a soul brand left behind by an Inscription Master from the Foreign Lands... Yet you were actually able to encounter it." Nie Fen had an expression of jealousy and envy.

Something left behind by an Inscription Master from the Foreign Lands, and it was even an existence at the Void Transformation Stage that had left it behind, yet it was actually obtained by Duan Ling Tian.

This luck would probably cause anyone to feel envious.

Nie Yuan and Mo Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze, as they both had the same thought as Nie Fen, and thought that Duan Ling Tian's luck was heaven defying.

Duan Ling Tian recalled the incident that occurred that day when he obtained the soul brand left behind by the Inscription Master, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. "At that time, I'd originally already left the abode... Later on, it was because of Elder Kong who was interested in that abode that caused me to bring

them back there."

"Otherwise, I'd probably have missed it..." When he thought about how he almost brushed past and missed the soul brand, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but feel a wave of fear when he recalled it now.

If he didn't possess that soul brand, then he wouldn't be able to master the soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

If he was unable to master the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, then it would have been impossible for him to have seized the victory in the two year agreement with Zither Young Master.

Presently, the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, seemed to have become a great trump card of Duan Ling Tian's, a trump card with shocking might.

Before long, the carriage returned to the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

After bidding his farewell with Nie Yuan and Nie Fen, Duan Ling Tian brought Mo Yu along to stroll all around the inner city, and they returned to the courtyard house after strolling for some time.

In the subsequent days, Duan Ling Tian didn't step a foot out of his house's door, and he either cultivated or accompanied his mother...

His days were passed in extreme comfort.

One month later.

Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the bed within a spacious room, the Origin Energy in his body endlessly pulsed and circulated according to the fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wind Wyrms Form...

At this moment, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body had already increased to the breaking point.

"I hope I can succeed this time." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and the Origin Energy in his body seemed to have transformed into raging waves that fiercely collided with the last bottleneck of the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Bang!

The bottleneck loosened, yet wasn't smashed open, and it was obviously still lacking slightly.

"Charge through it in one go!" Duan Ling Tian was clear in his heart that once he broke through this bottleneck, his cultivation would be like a fish leaping over the dragon gate, obtaining a tremendous leap in quality.

Bang!

Bang!

...

Time after time, Duan Ling Tian seemed to utterly not know exhaustion as he stuffed the Nascent Nurturing Pills one by one into his mouth as if they were worthless.

"Almost!"

"Almost!"

...

After continuing for a day and night, Duan Ling Tian was already dripping with sweat, and his spirits were drooping.

But he still clenched his teeth tightly and stubbornly persisted.

He knew clearly in his heart that if he were to miss this opportunity, then his hard work from before would have been wasted, and he wasn't willing to make his previous effort come to nothing.

Bang!

Finally, everything comes to one who persists. Under Duan Ling Tian's tireless efforts, he'd finally charged through the last bottleneck at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and completed his breakthrough.

"Seventh level Nascent Soul Stage! I've finally broken through." Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes after he completed the breakthrough, and his eyes were bright like an array of stars as they flickered with an exceptionally dazzling light.

"Seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and lightly clenched his fist, and Origin Energy leaped about on his fist.

Instantly, 1,011 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above him...

Whoosh!

After a short moment, a ball of condensed flames blazed with a flip of Duan Ling Tian's palm.

Pill Fire!

Presently, the Pill Fire that burned on Duan Ling Tian's hand was simply different like the difference between the heaven and earth when compared with before.

In the past, his Pill Fire was green in color.

Now, his Pill Fire was azure in color.

If another alchemist was here and saw the Pill Fire on Duan Ling Tian's hand, the alchemist would surely be extremely astonished.

A grade five Pill Fire appearing in the hand of a 23 year old young man was almost impossible...

A 23 year old grade five alchemist.

There probably wasn't an existence that was so monstrous amongst all the alchemists on Cloud Continent.

"Grade five alchemist..." A wisp of a smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face as he gazed at the Pill Fire in his hand.

Along with a command in his heart, the Pill Fire in his palmed changed, it became raging and fierce, and it was completely another opposite when compared to the Pill Fire from before.

The flame now was still azure colored, yet its characteristics was completely different.

"Grade five Weapon Flame... I'm finally able to refine grade five spirit weapons!" Duan Ling Tian's face emitted a satisfied smile when he saw the azure colored Weapon Flame that slowly rose on his palm.

Chapter 468: Refining Void Advancement Pills

A 23 year old grade five alchemist and grade five weapons craftsman.

Once it spread out, it could be imagined how many alchemists and weapons craftsmen would be ashamed to the point they wanted to knock into a wall and die...

However, all this was nothing to Duan Ling Tian.

To him, so long as his cultivation was sufficient and his Origin Energy satisfied the conditions, he would be able to condense the Pill Fire and Weapon Flame at the limit of his cultivation.

"Once my cultivation breaks through to the first level of the Void Prying Stage, my Pill Fire and Weapon Flame will be able to improve once again and improve to the fourth grade! At that time, I'll be a grade four alchemist and grade four weapons craftsman." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed and his face was filled with confidence.

"Unfortunately, the advancement of the Pill Fire and Weapon Flame after that is instead comparatively difficult..." Duan Ling Tian sighed when he thought of Pill Fire and Weapon Flame at the third grade and above.

Grade Four Pill Fire and Weapon Flame could be condensed with

Origin Energy at the first level of the Void Prying Stage.

Grade Three Pill Fire and Weapon Flame required Origin Energy at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage to be condensed.

Grade Two Pill Fire and Weapon Flame instead required Origin Energy at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage to condense.

Grade One Pill Fire and Weapon Flame corresponded to the Origin Energy at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage.

"If one wants to become a grade one alchemist or grade one weapons craftsman, then besides requiring an extremely high natural talent in alchemy and weapon's refinement, the requirement of natural talent in the Martial Dao is extremely high as well. After all, if one's cultivation is unable to break through to the Void Transformation Stage, then it would be utterly impossible to condense grade one Pill Fire and grade one Weapon Flame with the Origin Energy." Duan Ling Tian swiftly searched through the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart.

In Cloud Continent, the reason grade one alchemists and grade one weapons craftsmen were scarce was because there were very few people that could achieve such accomplishments in two domains.

All the people in Cloud Continent that were able to become grade one alchemists and grade one weapons craftsmen were all top

figures amongst geniuses.

"I'm already a grade five alchemist now and I'm completely able to refine a Void Advancement Pill myself... However, the main material to refine a Void Advancement Pill is a problem." Duan Ling Tian's thoughts spun and he thought of the Void Advancement Pill.

The Void Advancement Pill was a grade five medicinal pill that was able to assist a Half-step Void Stage martial artist directly break through to the Void Prying Stage.

However, its side effects were extremely great.

It would be impossible for the martial artist that consumed the Void Advancement Pill to break through to the Void Initiation Stage in his entire lifetime.

"A person who'd consumed a Void Advancement Pill was comparably to someone who'd cut off the opportunity to comprehend Concept... Inability to comprehend concept meant that the martial artist was unable to break through to the Void Initiation Stage. To a certain extent, the Void Advancement Pill was a heaven defying medicinal pill that changed one's fate, so once it's consumed, one had to pay an extremely great price." Presently, Duan Ling Tian followed along the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and completely understood the Void Advancement Pill.

"Eh... The main material of the Void Advancement Pill can be

replaced with Monkey Wine?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian found out about something from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. "Earlier, I was still thinking that that main material for the Void Advancement Pill was extremely difficult to find in the Crimson Sky Kingdom. But I never imaged that the Rebirth Martial Emperor has helped me solve this problem."

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his mind from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, then he withdrew all the other materials required to refine a Void Advancement Pill.

Besides the main ingredient, the other materials were extremely ordinary and Duan Ling Tian just happened to have them in his possession.

When Duan Ling Tian took out the cauldron, he couldn't help but be stunned as he'd noticed an extremely important problem...

Refining a grade five medicinal pill required the usage of a grade five cauldron!

Fortunately, the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Palace stored materials to refine a grade five cauldron, and when the Emperor found out that Duan Ling Tian had a need, he generously gifted it to Duan Ling Tian.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian refined the first grade five spirit weapon in his entire life, a cauldron!

Relying on the grade five spirit cauldron and the pile of medicinal materials and Monkey Wine, Duan Ling Tian successfully refined three Void Advancement Pills.

Duan Ling Tian gave one of them to the Emperor.

"Your Majesty, Duan Ling Tian is extremely grateful for obtaining your care for so long. Take this Void Advancement Pill as a little kind feelings of mine." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he spoke.

The Emperor gazed at the medicinal pill in his hand that contained flowing lights revolving atop it, and he couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

Void Advancement Pill?

This is a Void Advancement Pill?

Even though he was the Emperor of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, the Void Advancement Pill was similarly an existence that was out of reach to him.

Now, he held one in his hand.

"Commander Duan, I really don't know how to thank you." The Emperor sighed and his gaze was complicated.

Although he'd helped Duan Ling Tian quite a great deal, as far as he was concerned, those things were completely not worth mentioning when compared with a Void Advancement Pill.

After all, a Void Advancement Pill was equal to a Void Prying Stage martial artist!

Within the Imperial Palace, there were many Half-step Void Stage martial artists, yet there wasn't a single existence at the Void Prying Stage besides him.

Now that he had this Void Advancement Pill, it would also mean that a Void Prying Stage martial artist would be born in the Imperial Kingdom.

Duan Ling Tian's action of gifting the Void Advancement Pill to him was practically equivalent to gifting a Void Prying Stage martial artist to him.

"Don't mention it, your Majesty... I came to the Imperial Palace today exactly for the sake of gifting this Void Advancement Pill to your Majesty. Now that I've gifted it, I ought to leave." Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to the Emperor, then left the Throne Room and left the Imperial Palace.

After leaving the Imperial Palace, Duan Ling Tian went to the Duan Clan Estate.

It was the first time he'd returned to the Duan Clan after

returning to the Crimson Sky Kingdom for a month.

The Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, personally came out to greet Duan Ling Tian in when he heard Duan Ling Tian had come.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian met the Duan Clan Grand Elder, Duan Zhen, once again.

The old man was brimming with energy and vitality, and he looked as good as ever.

"Little Fellow, the Patriarch told me about what happened in the Imperial Palace one month ago... I truly never imagined that you have such great ability now. Right, which sect did you join after heading to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Duan Zhen looked at Duan Ling Tian, and a trace of a sheen of anticipation flashed past his muddy eyes.

"Grade Elder, wanting to know which sect I joined is not your true intention, wanting to know if I've obtained a Void Advancement Pill for the clan is the truth, right?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled as he spoke straightforwardly.

This caused Duan Zhen to be extremely embarrassed.

"Grand Elder, I was lucky and succeeded in carrying out the task." When he saw it was about time, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the one of the two remaining Void Advancement Pills in his hand and passed it to Duan Zhen.

"This is a Void Advancement Pill?" Duan Zhen received the medicinal pill the was contained flowing lights revolving atop it from Duan Ling Tian, then he stared fixedly at it, his eyeballs almost dropping out from his staring, and his face was filled with excitement.

The Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, the fourth master of the Duan Clan, Duan Ru Hong, and all the Duan Clan Elders who stood at the side all stared fixedly at the medicinal pill in Duan Zhen's hand.

Void Advancement Pill!

This is a Void Advancement Pill?

"What? Grand Elder, are you worried I would deceive you?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Grand Elder, this Void Advancement Pill possesses a purity that far surpasses ordinary Void Advancement Pill. Once it's consumed by a martial artist that had been stuck at the Half-step Void Stage for many years would have an over 90% chance of instantly breaking through to the Void Prying Stage!"

Duan Zhen's old and shaky figure shook when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and his face revealed a shocked expression. "Is this true?!"

Although he'd never seed a Void Advancement Pill, he'd heard of it.

But it was the first time he'd heard of such an abnormal Void Advancement Pill.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he said, "If Grand Elder doesn't believe me, you're welcome to consume it and try."

"Haha... Good!" Under the gazes of all the higher ups of the Duan Clan, Duan Zhen consumed the Void Advancement Pill and closed his eyes...

After a short moment.

Whoosh!

It was as if a gust of wind swept out towards the surroundings from Duan Zhen at the center, and it blew on the clothes of Duan Ling Tian and all the Duan Clan higher-ups to cause their clothes to flutter in the wind.

Meanwhile, everyone was able to sense that the aura on Duan Zhen's body had changed, it had become even more profound, and even more unfathomable.

"Grand Elder... You..." Duan Ru Huo stared blankly at Duan Zhen with an expressions of anticipation and nervousness.

The other Duan Clan elders stared fixedly at Duan Zhen as well.

Only Duan Ling Tian sat nearby with one leg crossed over the other, and he held up a tea cup and drank tea in a composed manner, as if he wasn't anxious in the slightest.

"Hahahaha..." In next to no time, Duan Zhen's hearty laughter sounded out, his laughter was like a wave of thunderclaps that shook the Audience Hall to the point some small decorations shook endlessly, and it caused all the Duan Clan higher ups to be dumbstruck.

They could clearly feel that at the same time Duan Zhen was laughing loudly, the imposing aura that swept out of his body was an imposing aura that surpassed the Half-step Void Stage!

Void Prying Stage!

The Grand Elder had directly broken through to the Void Prying Stage...

"Congratulations, Grand Elder!"

"Congratulations, Grand Elder!"

...

Instantly, all the Duan Clan higher ups congratulated Duan Zhen.

"Little Fellow, thank you." Duan Zhen paid no attention to Duan Ru Huo and the others, he instead looked at the nearby Duan Ling Tian and slightly bowed.

Duan Ling Tian was originally leisurely drinking tea, and when he saw Duan Zhen turn to look towards him and even bow to thank him, it shocked Duan Ling Tian to the point he hurriedly jumped away. "Grand Elder, why are you doing this? If my mother knows that I received a bow from you, then wouldn't she lecture me to death? Grand Elder, you can't do this to me."

Duan Zhen was first stunned when he saw Duan Ling Tian's actions, then he couldn't help but laugh. "Don't worry, the matter from today won't enter into your mother's ears... If anyone dares talk too much, then I'll pull out their tongue!" As he spoke up to here, Duan Zhen's gaze flashed past the faces of all the Duan Clan higher-ups.

Even the Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, wasn't excluded.

This caused all the Duan Clan higher-ups to be at a loss of whether to laugh or cry.

However, in next to no time, the gazes of these Duan Clan higher-ups descended onto Duan Ling Tian and their gazes flickered with an unusual sheen.

"Don't look at me all of you, I only have the Void Advancement Pill that Grand Elder consumed in my possession... Even that Void Advancement Pill was something I asked my Master for many

years to obtain, and he was truly unable to endure it, thus he requested a grade five alchemist to refine it." When Duan Ling Tian saw the burning gazes of all the Duan Clan higher-ups, how could Duan Ling Tian not know their thoughts, and he shrugged as he spread his hands out and spoke.

This caused everyone to experience a wave of disappointment.

"Grand Elder, if there's nothing else, then I'll take my leave first." Duan Ling Tian put down the tea cup and smiled to Duan Zhen.

"Little Fellow, the Duan Clan will always remember what you did for the Duan Clan... The Duan Clan let you and your mother down in the incident all those years ago. From today onwards, the Duan Clan will try its best to repay everything the Duan Clan owes the two of you by twice as much!" Duan Zhen said with a serious expression.

Duan Ling Tian disregarded past grievances and had produced a Void Prying Stage martial artist for the Duan Clan, and he was undoubtedly a person who'd rendered great service to the Duan Clan.

Chapter 469: The Swamp Of Death

"Grand Elder, don't mention it." Duan Ling Tian didn't take Duan Zhen's heartfelt words seriously.

He'd utterly never thought of wanting the Duan Clan to repay him and his mother.

He'd gifted a Void Advancement Pill to the Duan Clan today only for the sake of the agreement he made with the Duan Clan that day, it was only an entanglement of benefit.

He'd only fulfilled his promise from that day.

The Duan Clan's feelings between others depended on one's position and they were cold and detached, and this was something that he'd seen through since long ago.

After he left the Duan Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian headed to the Divine Might Marquis Estate and sent the last Void Advancement Pill in his possession into the hands of Nie Yuan.

"Little Tian, what's this?" Nie Yuan looked in wonder at the medicinal pill Duan Ling Tian passed to him and asked curiously.

Flowing lights revolved on the medicinal pill, and one could know it was extraordinary with a single glance.

"Uncle Nie, this is a Void Advancement Pill." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Nie Yuan was instantly stunned when he heard this, then he spoke with an excited expression. "This... Little Tian, where did you get this Void Advancement Pill from?"

"Would Uncle Nie believe it if I said I refined it myself?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as he asked.

Nie Yuan's excited expression instantly froze and he stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian. "Little Tian, this Void Advancement Pill was refined by you? This is a grade five medicinal pill... A grade five medicinal pill can only be refined by a grade five alchemist." As he finished speaking, his tone contained traces of trembling.

Although he'd been shocked by Duan Ling Tian on many occasions, he still didn't dare believe it now.

Grade five alchemist...

Up until now, there seemed to have never been a single grade five alchemist that has appeared in their Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Even if it was the Guild Master of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Alchemist Guild's main guild, an existence that had come from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, was only a grade six alchemist.

Hiss!

Duan Ling Tian naturally guessed Nie Yuan's thoughts when he saw Nie Yuan's expression, then he lightly smiled as he flipped his palm, then a strand of azure colored flame lit up from his palm.

"Five... Grade five Pill Fire!" Although Nie Yuan hadn't met a grade five alchemist and had never seen a grade five Pill Fire...

But one who'd never eaten pork ought to have seen a pig run, and he'd once seen records related to Pill Fire in an ancient book.

According to his knowledge, the grade five Pill Fire was azure in color.

After Duan Ling Tian withdrew the fire on his hand, Nie Yuan was dumbstruck for a long time before recovering from his shock, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he was looking at a freak. "Little Tian... No wonder Nie Fen said you're a freak amongst freaks, an abnormal amongst abnormals... Now it would seem that his words aren't completely illogical!"

Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that Nie Yuan was stunned for so long, and in the end he burst out with such words. This caused Duan Ling Tian to feel a wave of speechlessness.

"A 23 year old grade five alchemist. If this were to spread out, then not to mention our Crimson Sky Kingdom, even the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Darkstone Empire, and even the

Darkhan Dynasty would probably be shocked." Nie Yuan shook his head and sighed, and his gaze was extremely complicated.

Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently.

Darkhan Dynasty?

Not to mention the Darkhan Dynasty, even if it was the entire Foreign Lands, it was quite unlikely for a 23 year old grade five alchemist to appear.

At least, in the two lifetimes of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he's encountered countless grade five alchemist.

But the youngest was already over 30.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, before he'd relied on the Three Lives Rebirth Technique to undergo his second cycle of rebirth, the 30 year old grade five alchemist had already become a grade two alchemist, and the natural talent of that alchemist could be easily imagined.

"Supposedly, grade five Pill Fire required Origin Energy at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage or above to condense... Little Tian, could it be that you..." Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he wanted to confirm something.

"Uncle Nie, you're correct, I've already broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage." Duan Ling Tian nodded

with a smile to Nie Yuan as he spoke.

Seventh level Nascent Soul Stage!

After he obtained Duan Ling Tian's confirmation, Nie Yuan's mood that had originally calmed had surged once again...

"If your father is still alive, and he knew he had such a promising son, he would probably even wake up laughing while he sleeps." Nie Yuan caught his breath and sighed.

Duan Ling Tian brows raised.

His deadbeat dad?

There were many things weighing on Duan Ling Tian's mind when he left the Divine Might Marquis Estate, then he directly went to see Li Rou after returning home.

"Mother, do you where father went all those years ago?" Duan Ling Tian asked directly.

"Tian, why are you suddenly asking this?" Li Rou was slightly bewildered.

"I want to go there and look... Perhaps, I can confirm if father is still alive." Duan Ling Tian had a serious expression as he spoke.

"No!" Li Rou's face went pale and directly rejected this thought of Duan Ling Tian's. "You can't go to that place, absolutely not!"

At this moment, Li Rou's expression was serious and exceedingly firm.

The more Li Rou was like this, the more curious Duan Ling Tian was in his heart. "Mother, what sort of place is that?"

"Tian, you can't go to that place no matter what! Mother has already lost your father, I can't lose you as well." Li Rou spoke seriously.

"Mom, what're you talking about...? You won't lose me." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and he felt his mother was worrying unnecessarily. "Mother, when Father went to that place, his cultivation had only just broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage... Now, my cultivation isn't inferior to Father from all those years ago, there won't be any danger."

"No!" Li Rou was unprecedentedly obstinate. "Tian, Mother knows you want to find your Father, so does Mother! But, that place is too bizarre. After your Father went missing, the Duan Clan sent out a Half-step Void Stage Ancestor to personally go to that place."

"But in the end, even that formidable Ancestor went completely missing, as if he'd completely vanished into thin air." As she finished speaking, Li Rou's eyes emitted a wisp of terror.

An existence at the Half-step Void Stage didn't come out alive after entering that place?

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's heart was even more itchy and intolerable.

Of course, he'd also realized that place wasn't simple. "Exactly what sort of place is this place that's able to make a Half-step Void Stage expert be unable to come out alive?"

"Mom, I understand... I never expected that place is so terrifying. Don't worry, I won't go." Duan Ling Tian pretended to have a lingering fear in his heart as he spoke.

Li Rou's face finally revealed a smile once again, but Duan Ling Tian was able to notice the smile was forced.

"Looks like mom is thinking of my deadbeat dad again." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

"I'll first go inquire about where that place is during these few days... Then, I'll stay at home for a few days before departing. Otherwise, it would surely arouse Mom's suspicion." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he came to a decision.

Guaranteeing to his Mother that he wouldn't go to that place was only an expedient measure.

He didn't want to make his mother worry.

No matter what, he was surely going to that place!

"With Little Gold, I don't believe that there's any place I, Duan Ling Tian, can't go to in the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom!" A wisp of bright light flashed in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Little Gold was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast and had even comprehended Half-step Advanced Lightning Force...

Even in the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom, she was considered to be an existence at the top.

Duan Ling Tian went to the Divine Might Marquis Estate again the next day, and he went to see Nie Yuan.

"Uncle Nie, do you know where my Father disappeared all those years ago?" Duan Ling Tian went straight to the point and asked.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Nie Yuan's face went grim. "Little Tian, you must not go to that place..."

"Uncle Nie, I'm only curious and don't intend to go there." Duan Ling Tian was speechless, as he never expected that Nie Yuan's reaction would be as intense as his mother's.

Of course, he knew that Nie Yuan was concerned about it and didn't have any other intention.

Nie Yuan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. "It's good that you don't intend to go... Even if a Void Prying Stage martial artist enters that place, the martial artist might not be able to come out alive... That year, a Half-step Void Stage expert of the Duan Clan entered that place and he vanished into thin air, never to be heard of again, like your father!"

Duan Ling Tian nodded, he'd found out about this from his mother yesterday.

In next to no time, under Nie Yuan's narration, Duan Ling Tian found out about the place that this deadbeat dad had vanished all those years ago.

That place was a swamp that was called the Swamp of Death by the people of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Supposedly, fierce beasts could be found everywhere within the Swamp of Death, and there were even many formidable demon beasts existing in the depths of the Swamp of Death.

However, the most terrifying part of the Swamp of Death wasn't these beasts but instead the swamp itself...

Once one enters the Swamp of Death, then unless one steps on the ground, one would be utterly unable to notice the existence of the swamp.

Many martial artists that entered the Swamp of Death didn't even have the opportunity to go deeper when they fell into the swamp and became the nutrients for the Swamp of Death.

"The Swamp of Death!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed and was filled with yearning.

"That Swamp of Death is perhaps a 'hell' that's difficult to fathom for other martial artist... But under my Spiritual Force, it's instead an even ground that couldn't conceal itself! Even if the naked eye is unable to see through the swamp, but my Spiritual Force can sense it." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely confident of.

In the subsequent 10 days, Duan Ling Tian spent it all accompanying by Li Rou's side...

After 10 days, Duan Ling Tian notified Li Rou before leaving the Imperial City.

He didn't bring Mo Yu along when he left the Imperial City this time, and he only brought the little gold mouse.

In front of Li Rou, he'd said that he was returning to Aurora City to visit some old friends, and Li Rou didn't doubt him.

The Swamp of Death was situated at the Fair Sun County that was east of the Imperial City, and it wasn't far from the Imperial City.

With the little gold mouse's speed, Duan Ling Tian only spent an hour before arriving in the sky above the Fair Sun County's County City.

The Swamp of Death was precisely located in the northern area of the Fair Sun County.

"Fair Sun County? It seems to be slightly familiar... It's as if I've heard of it somewhere." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he sat on the little gold mouse's back and looked down at the Fair Sun County's City.

He could be sure that he'd never come to the Fair Sun County before, and this was his first time.

"If I can't remember then I won't bother thinking about it... Little Gold, go over there." Duan Ling Tian pointed towards the north as he spoke to the little gold mouse that had enlarged herself.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out before her enormous body shook, and she seemed to have transformed into a shooting star that fell towards the northern area of the Fair Sun County's City.

Chapter 470: Crimson Armadillo

"This is the Swamp of Death?" The little gold mouse's speed was extremely swift, and she brought Duan Ling Tian to a vast forest that was serene in next to no time.

This forest was in ruins and it emitted a wave of a gloomy aura.

Not only that, there was black mist that coiled in the sky above this forest all year long, enveloping the entire forest within it, causing others to not dare easily enter the air above the forest...

After all, no one knew if there were any formidable fierce beasts and demon beasts lying in ambush within the black mist atop the forest.

The demon beasts and fierce beasts that grew up here were extremely familiar with the environment here, and an outsider would surely suffer a loss when trespassing into the forest.

"Little Gold, go down!" Duan Ling Tian told the little gold mouse to head down, and he started seriously sizing up the forest before him after he asked the little gold mouse to shrink.

Unlike the verdant color of an ordinary forest, the trees in this forest were either pitch-black withered trees or dark gray withered trees... The leaves that grew out from these withered tree only had these two colors as well, and it made the entire forest seem exceedingly bizarre.

Not a trace of human habitation could be seen around the forest.

"As expected of the Swamp of Death that even Void Prying Stage martial artists go pale when speaking about it, it's virtually an isolated place." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Little Gold, let's go in." Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse to walk into this strange forest, and Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force being maintained extended out as he carefully detected the circumstances in the surroundings.

At the beginning, Duan Ling Tian only heard waves of crow cries that were unpleasant to the ear, but he didn't notice a swamp.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, she seemed to be slightly intolerant as she heard the wave of crow cries, and she started crying out sharply as well. "Squeak! Squeak squeak!!"

The sharp cry carried Origin Energy along as it tore through the sky.

Instantly, a wave of restless crow cries sounded out.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian heard a wave of clamorous sounds of the flapping of wings that gradually moved into the distance.

The crow cries stopped abruptly.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse was slightly complacent after driving away the flock of crows, then said to Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission. "Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm formidable, right?"

Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at the little gold mouse. "It's only a flock of wild beast crows, but look how complacent you are."

The little gold mouse's small head drooped down in low spirits when she heard this.

Duan Ling Tian continued to walk inwards of the Swamp of Death.

After around half a hour, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force finally sensed the location of the swamp...

Duan Ling Tian avoided these swamps and continued inwards.

Meanwhile, fierce beasts started to flash out from nearby to launch sneak attacks on Duan Ling Tian.

"Squeak!!" However, these fierce beasts didn't even have the chance to approach Duan Ling Tian when accompanied by a sudden cry, their bodies were penetrated by a tiny sword light and they were directly killed.

The little gold mouse stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder, holding the pocket-sized spirit sword in her hand as she sized up the surroundings vigilantly.

"The more inward we go, the more swamps there are... Unless they'd broken through to the Void Prying Stage, it's extremely difficult for ordinary martial artists to circumnavigate these swamps." Along with walking through the swamp, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding of the Swamp of Death.

Of course, he knew that this was only the outer area of the Swamp of Death.

"That deadbeat dad of mine wouldn't have slipped into one of these swamps, right?" Thinking up to here caused Duan Ling Tian to feel a chill run down his spine.

If that deadbeat dad of his was really swallowed by the swamp, then he would really be gone...

"Little Gold, I'll increase my speed of walking inwards, if any demon beast or fierce beast attacks me, deal with them." Origin Energy raged on Duan Ling Tian's legs after he told this to the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" When he heard the little gold mouse's reply, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

As Duan Ling Tian's figure surged, he seemed to have transformed into a gale, and above him, 1,211 ancient mammoth silhouettes followed to dash out in tow.

Seventh level Nascent Soul Stage!

Elementary Wind Force!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian headed into the center of the Swamp of Death at full speed.

Whereas the fierce beasts he encountered all along the way had become stronger and stronger.

However, no matter how formidable the fierce beast was, they were only fierce beasts after all, and they couldn't withstand a blow before the little gold mouse who was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast.

"Roar!!" Along with Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force tense, in the next moment, Duan Ling Tian saw an enormous fierce beast open its bloody mouth as it pounced towards him.

This was a mammal fierce beast that possessed an extremely hideous appearance, and Duan Ling Tian was unable to recognize it.

"Half-step Void Stage!" Duan Ling Tian stopped his footsteps, and his brows raised.

When the fierce beast pounced over, 1,500 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky and follow it to flash towards Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian wasn't worried.

"Squeak squeak!!" The little gold mouse cried out and a sword light flashed out from the spirit sword in her hand, directly penetrating the head of this Half-step Void Stage fierce beast, causing it to be brought along by momentum to plunge on the ground, and it was completely devoid of any signs of life.

Duan Ling Tian sighed emotionally in his heart when he saw this scene.

A few years ago, when he still hadn't left the Crimson Sky Kingdom to head to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

An existence at the Half-step Void Stage was an existence that was difficult to surmount to him...

But now, it was instead unworthy of mention!

"The river flows east for 30 years and west for 30 years... These

words aren't wrong at all." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and continued to walk into the Swamp of Death.

Meanwhile, he'd slowed down.

Because he knew that he'd already entered the core area of the Swamp of Death.

There probably were demon beasts in this area.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess was correct, as after he'd slowly walked for half an hour, a demon beast that was covered in scaled armor flashed out from a nearby swamp, and it seemed to have transformed into a sharp light that fiercely pierced at Duan Ling Tian.

In the sky, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out towards Duan Ling Tian with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Squeak!!" The little gold mouse that stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder leaped up to transform into a gold bolt of lightning that carried along a wave of the sound of thunder as she moved to intercept this first level Void Prying Stage demon beast that was attacking Duan Ling Tian.

Swish!

A sword howl tore through the sky and a sword light flashed past

to descend onto the scaled armor on the demon beast, and it emitted a wave of ear piercing sounds of iron colliding.

"Eh, this scaled armor has such strong defense!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

Whereas at the instant that Duan Ling Tian was surprised, the little gold mouse had already attacked with her second sword strike, and it pierced through the stomach of the demon beast, killing it.

The scaled armor of this demon beast only didn't protect its stomach.

The stomach was its weakest point.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse returned to Duan Ling Tian's shoulder then sought credit from Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm formidable, right? Even though this demon beast's strength is far inferior to me, the scaled armor on its body is extremely hard... I was actually unable to break through its scaled armor when attacking at full force."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted when he heard this, and only now did he notice that besides the injury on the stomach, there wasn't a single mark of injury on the demon beast that was killed by Little Gold.

"This demon beast..." Duan Ling Tian squatted down and looked

at the white mark that Little Gold's sword strike left behind on the demon beast's scale, and at the same time, he flashed through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian recognized this demon beast.

"It's actually a Crimson Armadillo!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse looked at Duan Ling Tian in wonder.

"Little Gold, this Crimson Armadillo is an extremely rare demon beast... Give your spirit sword to me." Duan Ling Tian explained to the little gold mouse and took the little gold mouse's spirit sword.

Subsequently, a grade five Weapon Flame blazed on Duan Ling Tian's palm and he pressed in onto the scaled armor on the surface of the Crimson Armadillo's body...

After 15 minutes, the scaled armor showed traces of melting.

After an hour, a segment of the scaled armor was burnt off by Duan Ling Tian and it had transformed into a pool of liquid.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's hands rose and fell, withdrawing a pile of weapon's refinement materials from his Spatial Ring before melting them into liquid with the Weapon Flame as well....

In the end, Duan Ling Tian used the Crimson Armadillo's scaled armor and the pile of weapon's refinement materials to successfully improve the little gold mouse's grade six spirit sword to a grade five spirit sword.

"Try it." Duan Ling Tian returned the spirit sword to the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse's pair of jade green eyes lit up as she received the spirit sword and started swinging it about.

Origin Energy suffused onto the spirit sword.

Whoosh!

Instantly 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above the little gold mouse, then another 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared at the side of the existing ancient mammoth silhouettes....

In other words, the grade five spirit sword in the little gold mouse's contained the strength of 6,000 ancient mammoths!

"50% amplification... Not bad." Duan Ling Tian nodded in satisfaction.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse's green eyes flashed brightly and she was extremely excited.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian withdrew his own Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword then relied on the scaled armor of the Crimson Armadillo to advance it to the ranks of grade five spirit sword.

After improving the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword, the amplification was similar to the grade five spirit sword in the little gold mouse's hand...

It was able to amplify strength by 50%!

"The scaled armor of this Crimson Armadillo is a good thing..." The Weapon Flame on Duan Ling Tian's hand raged and it quickly removed the remaining scaled armor from the Crimson Armadillo and put it away in his Spatial Ring.

The scaled armor of this Crimson Armadillo was a special material for refining grade five spirit weapons.

"Let's go!" After dealing with it, Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse to continue inwards.

All along the way, they encounter a few demon beasts, and without exception, they all died beneath the sword of the little gold mouse...

Presently, through the amplification of the grade five spirit sword, the little gold mouse's strength had reached the strength of 6,000 ancient mammoths.

If she were to utilize her Half-step Advanced Lightning Force, she would be able to exert the strength of 6,500 ancient mammoths!

In terms of strength, her strength was comparably to a fourth level Void Prying Stage demon beast that had comprehended Half-step Advanced Force.

If a fourth level demon beast comprehended Force that was inferior to the little gold mouse's Half-step Advanced Lightning Force, its strength would even be inferior to the little gold mouse.

After all, ordinary demon beasts didn't possess spirit weapons.

Of course, although demon beasts didn't possess spirit weapons to rely on, some demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent instead possessed an advantage that belonged to themselves.

Just like the Crimson Armadillo.

The scaled armor on its body was something that even Little Gold was unable to break open when utilizing a grade six spirit sword.

In the end, it was because Little Gold found its weak point that Little Gold was able to kill it.

"Squeak squeak~" Duan Ling Tian walked forward all the way, and he only stopped moving when he heard the little gold mouse

cry out abruptly.

Chapter 471: Whose Bones?

"Little Gold, what's up?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse on his shoulder as he asked curiously.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse raised its little head and gazed towards the distance on the right.

Duan Ling Tian followed the little gold mouse's gaze to look over, he saw an area coiled around by black mist, and he was utterly unable to see clearly what was there.

"Have you noticed something?" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out, yet he felt as if it was like a stone sinking into the ocean, and he didn't notice anything.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, didn't you feel it? The aura that's emitted from there is too terrifying..." The little gold mouse's immature voice of a young girl entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears and into contained a trace of terror mixed within.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, then curiously walked towards that place, and his entire body merged into the mist.

Duan Ling Tian's vision was obstructed within the mist, and he was only able to use his Spiritual Force to check the path before him.

However, Spiritual Force wasn't an eye after all. It was only able

to tell Duan Ling Tian if there was a swamp ahead, but was unable to point Duan Ling Tian in the right direction.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, go right." Fortunately, the little gold mouse's voice sounded out, and it allowed Duan Ling Tian to not have to be a blind man any longer.

Under the little gold mouse's guidance, Duan Ling Tian arrived beside a strange enormous pit.

This was an enormous pit that was deep to the point the bottom couldn't be seen, and black mist coiled within it.

"Hey!" Duan Ling Tian yelled towards the enormous pit, and his echo only resounded back after the time of a few breaths.

So deep!

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, it's... It's inside." The little gold mouse's voice transmission seemed to contain a trace of trembling.

"The aura that causes you to feel afraid is coming from within this enormous pit?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and frowned. "Little Gold, you wouldn't have sensed wrongly, right?"

The little gold mouse shook her head. "No... It's inside. Big Brother Ling Tian, if you don't believe me, I'll take you down to go take a look." As soon as she finished speaking, the little gold mouse became the size of a small hill.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, as the little gold mouse's words had aroused his curiosity, and he really wanted to know exactly what was within the enormous pit as it was actually able to cause fear in the fearless little gold mouse.

As far as he was concerned, this was an unbelievable thing.

The enormous pit was extremely huge, and it was capably of completely accommodating the little gold mouse's body after she's enlarged herself.

The little gold mouse carried Duan Ling Tian to slowly descend in the enormous pit...

"Have we not arrived yet?" After 15 minutes, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the little gold mouse was still slowly descending and he couldn't refrain from asking.

"Almost," said the little gold mouse via voice transmission.

Finally, after the time for another ten plus breaths of air, the little gold mouse's speed finally slowed down. "Big Brother Ling Tian, look!"

Duan Ling Tian looked downwards under the guidance of the little gold mouse.

With just a glance, he'd noticed that within the dim enormous pit, there was actually a cave that could accommodate an adult on the side of the pit's wall...

Accurately speaking, it was a cave passageway.

"Eh." In next to no time, a flower that was at the side of the entrance to the cave attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention.

This was a flower that was pitch-black like ink, and because of its color, it almost merged into one with the wall of the enormous pit. Because of being far away from it earlier, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice it.

Now, along with the little gold mouse stopping, Duan Ling Tian just happened to be at the same height as the entrance to the cave entrance, and he could clearly see the outline of this black flower.

After searching along the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian recognized this flower.

"Serene Epiphyllum!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted as he never expected that this was the Serene Epiphyllum.

Although it was the first time he'd seen the Serene Epiphyllum, it wasn't the first time he'd heard of it.

All those years ago, his mother had told him before that more than 20 years ago, it was precisely because of the Serene Epiphyllum that his deadbeat dad had ventured deep into the Swamp of Death... And there has been no news of him ever since.

Now, 20 years had passed and he'd actually encountered a Serene Epiphyllum.

"It's truly as the saying goes, casually sticking a willow branch into the ground, yet the willow became a shade..." Duan Ling Tian emitted a bitter laugh, then he picked the Serene Epiphyllum.

The Serene Epiphyllum was an exceedingly valuable medicinal material.

It was priceless!

The refinement of many special medicinal pills more or less required using it.

Hu!

Duan Ling Tian observed the entrance into the cave for a while, and noticed there was nothing else before flashing to enter the cave passageway.

Meanwhile, the little gold mouse shrunk once again and

following him to enter the cave passageway before descending onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

"What place is this?" Duan Ling Tian walked along the cave passageway, it became darker the further in he travelled, and it soon became pitch-black.

Hiss!

With a raise of his hand, a Weapon Flame raged and leaped about on his hand, illuminating the entire cave.

Duan Ling Tian followed along the passageway to continue on inwards, and he'd walked for an entire hour before he became slightly impatient. "Exactly what damnable place is this?"

All along the way here, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense that the terrain was ceaselessly lowering.

His preliminary estimation was that he was estimated to be 1,000 meters underground.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, that aura is getting closer and closer..." The little gold mouse's voice sounded out, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to heave a sigh of relief as he finally had something to look forward to.

Finally, another half an hour had passed when Duan Ling Tian turned past a curve and noticed a white spot of light ahead...

"That's the exit?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he quickened his pace.

Eventually, the white spot of light gradually enlarged and Duan Ling Tian had finally walked out of the cave passageway to enter a space that was as bright as day...

Accurately speaking, this space was a space similar to a hall in a palace.

The hall was resplendent and magnificent, and it was like an underground palace.

On the ceiling, nine gigantic Luminous Pearls were set there, and the light in the hall was exactly from them.

"Any one of these Luminous Pearls are more than double the size of the Luminous Pearl the Phoenix Nest City's Chang Clan's Patriarch gave me that day! Any one of these are extremely valuable." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian gaped, his eyes lit up.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian moved his eyes from the nine Luminous Pearls and shot it at the hall.

A skeleton lay at the side of the hall, and it attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention.

There were clothes on the skeleton, yet it had become ruined from experiencing endless years.

From the structure of the skeleton, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that it belonged to a male. "Who is this? Why is he here?" Curiosity emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart and he carefully sized the skeleton up.

In next to no time, he noticed that the chest bone of the skeleton had actually shattered, and it was as if it was shattered by a punch from someone...

"Big Brother Ling Tian, what's this?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that the little gold mouse had left his shoulder since an unknown time and had descended on the side of the skeleton. Now, she's grabbed out a command token that was suffused with dust from the waist of the skeleton....

Duan Ling Tian's face went ghastly pale when he saw this command token.

A clear word 'Duan' was inscribed on the front of the command token.

"It's the command token of the Duan Clan!" Duan Ling Tian held up the command token, then took a deep breath before turning it over.

Atop it, the word 'direct' was extremely conspicuous.

Duan Clan direct descendant disciple!

Duan Ling Tian had seen this type of command token, the Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, the Grand Elder, Duan Zhen, and the Duan Clan's Fourth Master, Duan Ru Ming, all carried it with them.

It was the command token that was uniformly adorned by direct descendant disciples of the Duan Clan!

"Could it be...?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as his heartbeat abruptly quickened, and his gaze descended onto the skeleton once again.

Could it be that this was his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng?

For a time, a bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

If the skeleton really was his deadbeat dad, then although it was unlikely that he would be sad, he couldn't help from feeling a slight sense of loss...

After all, his mother had always firmly believed that his deadbeat dad was still alive.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, the little gold mouse cried out once again.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, Spatial Ring... It's a Spatial Ring." Duan Ling Tian's gaze shot at the right hand of the skeleton when he heard the little gold mouse's voice transmission, and on the right hand was a dark bronze Spatial Ring.

Duan Ling Tian removed the Spatial Ring and established ownership by dripping his blood on it.

"I hope there's something to prove the identity of this skeleton within this Spatial Ring..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and his mood became even more perturbed.

The thing he was most worried of right now was that this skeleton really was his deadbeat dad, as once it was confirmed, he didn't know how sad his mother would be.

"Even if it's proven that he really is that deadbeat dad of mine, I have to lock this secret away within me!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he said to himself.

He didn't want to make his mother sad.

At least, his mother held a trace of hope in her heart, and allowing this trace of hope to accompany his mother all through her lifetime would perhaps be the best choice.

With a command of his thoughts, Duan Ling Tian started looking through the things within the Spatial Ring.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. "A letter! There's actually a letter in this Spatial Ring... Regardless of if this letter was written by someone to the owner of the Spatial Ring or the owner of the Spatial Ring had written it to someone else, it would surely be signed!"

A letter appeared with a raise of his hand.

This was a letter that had been torn open.

"It ought to be a letter written by someone to the original owner of this Spatial Ring." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, then opened the letter to read it.

The starting of the letter was the addressing of the other person to the original owner of the Spatial Ring...

"Duan You?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the words 'Lord Duan You' at the beginning of the letter, and his eyes squinted.

Duan You!

A direct descendant disciple of the Duan Clan.

"Could it be that he's the Half-step Void Stage martial artist from the Duan Clan that had come to the Swamp of Death all those years ago to look for my deadbeat dad?" This thought emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart at the first possible moment.

After the thought emerged, he was even more convinced.

"No matter if it's him or not... I can be sure that this skeleton isn't that deadbeat dad of mine." Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief and felt slightly fortunate.

Although he didn't know what that deadbeat dad of his encountered all those years ago, since he hadn't seen the remains of his deadbeat dad, it also meant that there was a chance that deadbeat dad of his was still alive...

Of course, it was also possible that he was swallowed by the swamp.

But this was only a possibility.

"Little Gold, the aura you spoke of earlier that made you feel fear came from here?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian remembered the reason he'd entered the cave passageway, and he looked at the little gold mouse as he asked.

Chapter 472: Unlucky 'Ghost'!

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded, then leaped to the side of the hall and pointer towards a broken stone tablet and said via voice transmission. "Big Brother Ling Tian, the aura is inside this... However, that aura vanished not long after we arrived, as if it concealed itself."

"So strange?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard the little gold mouse's voice transmission, then he took large strides to arrive before the broken stone tablet.

"This stone tablet..." Duan Ling Tian squatted down, wanting to lift up the stone tablet, yet he noticed that the little tablet seemed to be connected to the entire hall.

However, Duan Ling Tian's extended Spiritual Force instead told him that this broken stone tablet was separate from the hall.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, the muscles on his entire body bulged up as he grabbed onto the stone tablet with both his hands.

Subsequently, the entire strength in his body exploded out!

But, even then, his strength of 1,011 ancient mammoths was still unable to move the stone tablet in the slightest.

"Exactly how heavy is this stone tablet?" Duan Ling Tian was

astounded, then he extended his hand out to knock the stone tablet as he swiftly searched through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, yet in the end, he was unable to find any clues relating to the materials the stone tablet was made of.

In other words, even if the Rebirth Martial Emperor was still alive, he would also be unable to recognize the materials this stone tablet was made from.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, even the heaviest stone on Cloud Continent was far lighter than this broken stone tablet before him.

This stone tablet was only a small piece, yet it was already heavy to the extent that Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to move it in the slightest.

"Little Gold, see if you can move this stone tablet." Duan Ling Tian looked at the nearby little gold mouse.

As far as he was concerned, Little Gold was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast, and Little Gold strength was stronger than him as well.

The little gold mouse swiftly ran over when she heard this, but, even when the little gold mouse fully exploded forth with her strength of 4.000 ancient mammoth, she was still similarly unable to move the stone tablet in the slightest.

"Exactly what stone tablet is this?" Duan Ling Tian gasped when he saw this scene.

After all, the strength of one ancient mammoth was comparably to the strength of 10,000 pounds.

The strength of 4,000 ancient mammoths was comparably to the strength of 40 million pounds!

What sort of notion was 40 million pounds?

If converted to the ton unit of weight measurement in his previous life, it was 20,000 tons...

"The weight of this stone tablet exceeds 20,000 tons?" Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck as he gazed at the stone tablet before him.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, the little gold mouse's enraged cry sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Swish!

Subsequently, he saw a sword light flash over to fiercely strike the stone tablet.

It was precisely the little gold mouse utilizing her entire strength, her grade five spirit weapon, and her Half-step Advanced

Lightning Force to attack the stone tablet

Bang!

The sword strike that contained the strength of 6,500 ancient mammoths struck onto the stone tablet, and the terrifying force swept up all the dust on the floor of the hall.

"Squeak squeak~~" The little gold mouse's helpless cry sounded out as the dust settled down.

Duan Ling Tian looked towards the stone tablet and his eyes sprung open like saucers as he was inexplicably shocked. "This... Exactly what materials is this stone tablet made of? A stroke strike that contained the strength of 6,500 ancient mammoths had struck it, yet it didn't leave behind a single mark!"

After all, the little gold mouse's sword strike had left behind a conspicuous white mark even on the scale armor of the Crimson Armadillo that possessed heaven defying hardness.

But now, the little gold mouse had exerted her full strength yet didn't leave behind any marks on the stone tablet.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, this stone platform is too hard... I can't do anything." The little gold mouse's small head drooped, then she dejectedly stood to the side after putting away her grade five spirit sword.

"I saw." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly, then extended his hand to pat the stone tablet, and he didn't notice anything wrong with it.

The entire stone tablet was icy cold and extremely strange words were engraved on it, and Duan Ling Tian didn't recognize a single word. "What words are these? It seems to not be the words used commonly on Cloud Continent..."

Under his helplessness, Duan Ling Tian could only search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

However, according to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, even the Rebirth Martial Emperor who'd experienced two lifetimes had never seen this type of words.

"Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor hasn't seen these words before..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be amazed, and he was able to realize how unordinary this stone tablet was.

"Based on the gap on this stone tablet, it should be lacking less than half..." Duan Ling Tian placed his hand on the stone tablet, and his hand felt cold as if he was touching an ice cube.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian couldn't bear it any longer, and his Spiritual Force swept out to envelop this broken stone tablet as he wanted he wanted to see if he could use his Spiritual Force to sense the profundities of this stone tablet...

Right at the instant Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force touched the stone tablet.

An unexpected event suddenly occurred!

Hu!

Duan Ling Tian felt a gloomy wind assault him, then his Spiritual Force shook as a Spiritual Force that caused him to feel suffocated surged out from the stone tablet to follow along his Spiritual Force and swept towards his soul.

A trace of despair emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart without rhyme nor reason.

The strength of this Spiritual Force completely exceeded the scope of his understanding...

Even the Spiritual Force of Elder Kong from Phoenix Nest City wasn't worth mentioning when compared with this Spiritual Force, and it was like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor at his prime might not have a Spiritual Force that's this strong!" Instantly, many thoughts flashed past Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"Who exactly are you?" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force shook as he communicated with the strong Spiritual Force that had touched his Spiritual Force.

Accurately speaking, the thing that swept towards his soul via his Spiritual Force ought to be an extremely formidable 'soul'...

Duan Ling Tian was extremely familiar of the feeling he had now.

All those years ago, when he'd just come to this world from earth and had possessed Duan Ling Tian's body, the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that was concealed deep within Duan Ling Tian's soul had once given him a similar feeling.

However, at this instant, he had a clear intuition.

Even the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor at that time seemed to be far inferior to the strength of this soul that had swept towards him.

"The Rebirth Martial Emperor was an existence that stood at the peak of Cloud Continent... His soul had experienced two lifetimes and was even tempered to an extremely terrifying degree! During his second lifetime, it was even to the extent that not a single Martial Emperor Stage expert was able to receive a single Spiritual Force Attack from the Rebirth Martial Emperor! The strength of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's soul is imaginable from this."

"Could it be that I'm mistaken?" This thought had only just emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart when he felt the extremely strong soul had already entered his mind.

At the same time, a gloomy, loud, and clear voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's soul. "Kid! You can only blame yourself for being unfortunate! If it wasn't for your soul touching the Devilseal Tablet, it would be impossible for my primary soul to leave the Devilseal Tablet... I really have to thank you properly."

"Now, I've escaped the Devilseal Tablet, so long as I destroy your soul and occupy your body... I'll be able to go look for my secondary soul. At that time, when my primary soul returns to the side of my secondary soul, I'll be able to annihilate that stupid fellow! HAHAAHA!" Along with this arrogant and wanton voice sounding out, Duan Ling Tian's soul shook intensely.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's extended Spiritual Force completely dispersed along with the trembling of his soul.

"No!!" Duan Ling Tian's face went ghastly pale as he shouted out miserably.

Once his soul of destroyed, it would also mean that he would completely vanish from the world.

Even if his body was still alive, it was only a shell and wasn't him any longer.

But everything that was happening now wasn't something that Duan Ling Tian was able to control.

In Duan Ling Tian's senses, the strong soul that swept towards

his soul was simply even stronger than the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that day.

Bang!

Finally, the extremely strong soul collided with Duan Ling Tian's soul.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's body shook and he felt dizzy.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian who thought his consciousness would be destroyed noticed to his astonishment that his shaking soul was ceaselessly stabilizing and recovering...

In the end, the unwell feeling completely vanished.

"Eh?" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the strong soul from before seemed to have suddenly vanished without a trace.

Raging thunder yet a tiny shower.

"Could it be...?" To Duan Ling Tian this scene was similarly so familiar.

"Could it be that he suffered a similar fate as the Rebirth Martial Emperor at that time... Suffering some sort of restraint from the law of the world because of my soul doesn't belong to this world, so he didn't succeed? Not only did he not succeed, he instead lost his

own soul in the process?" Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression when he thought up to this point.

"What an unlucky 'ghost'!" Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a slightly complacent smile. "So what if your soul is strong? Trying to destroy my soul is simply like seeking death! Looks like the Rebirth Martial Emperor has a companion."

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you... Your current appearance is extremely annoying." Right at this moment, the little gold mouse looked at him in all seriousness as she sent him a voice transmission.

The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face froze when he heard this, and he was slightly embarrassed.

At the same time, at an extremely distant place, in an extremely luxurious and magnificent palace that was on a 'floating island' that hung in midair.

Suddenly.

"HAHAHAHA! Hei Ming, I truly never expected that you're so unfortunate, even your primary soul was destroyed by someone." A wave of unrestrained loud laughter of freedom sounded out from within the palace.

Subsequently, the airflow in the sky scattered about as a tall figure abruptly appeared in the sky above the magnificent palace.

This was a young man.

The young man wore azure clothes, his face exceedingly handsome with a perfectly contoured outline, and he possessed a graceful bearing.

His pair of sword shaped eyebrows erect and gave off a dignified aura.

His pair of calm eyes seemed to have azure colored strong winds leaping about within, and his sharp gaze seemed to be able to penetrate everything.

Presently, the young man's face was filled with extreme joy.

As if he hadn't been so happy in a long time.

Suddenly, the distant air roiled.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures that were exceedingly swift appeared before the young man at almost the exact same time.

This was two old men.

One wearing blue clothes, the other wearing red clothed.

"Mansion Lord." The two old men looked at the young man and were extremely humble.

"I'll be leaving for a period of time... During this period of time, both of you will be fully in charge of all the affairs of the Azure Cloud Mansion." The young man glanced lightly at the two old men, then shot out a command token with a raise of his hand.

On the command token was azure colored strong winds that twined together, seeming like an azure dragon.

Chapter 473: Devilseal Tablet

"Yes, Mansion Lord." After the red clothed old man received the command token, he responded respectfully with the blue clothed old man, and they didn't dare be disrespectful in the slightest.

The respect they had towards the young man came from their bones, it came from the depths of their souls...

Even if the young man wanted them to give up their lives, they wouldn't frown in the slightest.

Only because this was their Mansion Lord...

Their Mansion Lord possessed a supreme status within their hearts!

"Alright, both of you stand down!" The young man spoke indifferently, and at the instant he finished speaking, the figures of the two old men gradually shattered to vanish into thin air.

Their speeds very so swift that they only left behind two material afterimages.

For a time, only the young man remained in the air above the palace.

"It has been 20 years... During these 20 years, although my soul

remained, but it was suppressed at all times. Now that Hei Ming's secondary soul has been obliterated along with his primary soul, I've finally regained control of my own body!" The young man's gaze was like a sword as he looked towards the distance, and his gaze revealed trace of sadness.

"Now that I think about it... It's been 23 years since I left." Unknowingly, a trace of moisture had appeared in the eyes of the young man, it was as if he'd recalled something and was extremely sad.

His expression was exceedingly complicated.

Sometimes it was filled with regret, sometimes it was filled with pity, and sometimes it was filled with self-blame...

Finally, the young man closed his eyes, and tears wet his face. "If I can choose... I'd rather choose the 23 years I lost and not this extraordinary strength!"

In the next moment, the young man didn't seem to have made any movements when his figure shattered...

It turned out that it was only an afterimage.

The Swamp of Death, within the depths of the enormous pit.

The cave passageway within the enormous pit was utterly concealed, not to mention that existence that was like a palace at

the end of the cave passageway.

Presently, within the hall in the underground palace.

"The owner of that strong soul from before seemed to have said that was his primary soul? And he said something about a secondary soul... Looks like that wasn't his complete soul!" Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and muttered.

"Yet that incomplete soul gave me an even stronger feeling than the Rebirth Martial Emperor all those years ago... But unfortunately, after his soul was obliterated, it didn't leave behind any memories, and this was something that was different to the Rebirth Martial Emperor." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, then closed his eyes as he recalled the dangerous scene from before.

In the end, he obtained an answer.

Perhaps, the reason he was able to fuse with the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was because the Rebirth Martial Emperor's soul had been hiding within his current body for many years...

Whereas that strong soul was instead an absolute outsider.

"I was still too greedy... This time, being able to get my life back can be considered to be not bad." Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, then sighed as he shook his head.

A man whose heart wasn't content was like a snake trying to swallow an elephant, and this saying was precisely speaking about his current situation.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled shock towards that existence whose soul seemed to be ever stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was similarly filled with curiosity.

He could imagine that the memories of such a formidable existence would surely be extremely rich.

If he was able to obtain the memories of the owner of that strong soul, it would undoubtedly be an extremely great gain.

Perhaps, he might even be able to obtain some things that was beyond his imagination.

After all, he felt that the strength of that soul was even stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor...

Finally, Duan Ling Tian came back to his senses, and his gaze once again descended onto the broken stone tablet. "According to the strong soul from before, this stone tablet seems to be the Devilseal Tablet... What exactly is the Devilseal Tablet?"

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand instinctively, wanting to grab the Devilseal Tablet to take a look at it.

Duan Ling Tian had only just stretched out his hand when a bitter smile appeared on the corners of his mouth, as he'd just remembered that even when the little gold mouse exerted her entire strength at the third level of the Void Prying Stage, she was still unable to shake this stone tablet in the slightest.

He would probably...

His thought hadn't finished emerging when it stopped abruptly.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes sprang wide open as he looked at the Devilseal Tablet that he held in his hand, and he was completely dumbstruck. "I... How could I possibly pick it up?"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse stood at the side, and when she saw this scene, she was obviously shocked and said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, how did you do it? You're actually able to pick up this strange stone tablet..."

"I don't know as well." Duan Ling Tian shook his head then took a breath. "I didn't feel my strength become stronger... Then there's only one possibility, it's this stone tablet itself that has become light!"

"The stone tablet has become light?" The little gold mouse's figure flashed out to leap onto the stone tablet.

Subsequently, her claws held onto the stone tablet, and she actually carried it to fly up with her.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse that carried the stone tablet to fly up was extremely excited, and she didn't forget to send a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Ling Tian, it has really become light... However, why would it suddenly become light?"

Right, why would it suddenly become light?

Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse that was carried flying by the little gold mouse, and his heart shook. "Could it be that it's because of that strong soul? Because that strong soul has left it, so this stone tablet has returned back to normal?"

Although it was difficult to understand, Duan Ling Tian could currently only think of this way to understand it.

"Devilseal Tablet... That fellow would be some sort of monster that was sealed within the stone tablet, right? Just because my Spiritual Force stretched into the Devilseal Tablet and opened a way out for him, so it allowed him to escape from the Devilseal Tablet?" When he recalled the events that occurred earlier and the words the owner of that strong soul said before he was obliterated, Duan Ling Tian was able to guess some things.

"If it's really like this, I've really lifted a rock only to drop it on my own feet.... Fortunately, my soul doesn't belong to this world and is protected by a certain type of law. Otherwise, I would have died for sure earlier!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath once more, and he felt a slight lingering fear in his heart.

The scene from before was something that would be difficult for him to forget in his entire lifetime, and he didn't want to experience it for a second time...

"Such a matter was something that others might not encounter for their entire lifetimes, whereas I've instead encountered it twice... This luck of mine is truly heaven-defying." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly.

Duan Ling Tian's surging feeling gradually eased up, then he received the mysterious Devilseal Tablet from the little gold mouse and studied it for a while. After he didn't discover anything, he casually tossed it into his Spatial Ring. "Forget it, I'll slowly study it in the future."

Although he didn't know what the Devilseal Tablet was nor what use it had, since the Devilseal Tablet was able to seal such a formidable soul, it ought to have its own special characteristics.

Subconsciously, Duan Ling Tian felt that this was a treasure, a rare treasure.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse searched the hall carefully for a moment, and when they didn't discover anything, they intended to leave.

Before they left, Duan Ling Tian asked the little gold mouse to take off the nine Luminous Pearls that were the only valuable thing in the hall.

When Duan Ling Tian bluntly put away all the nine Luminous Pearls into his Spatial Ring, the daylight was no more, and the entire hall fell into boundless darkness, extreme darkness...

The darkness didn't last for long as a strand of raging azure colored flame lit up on Duan Ling Tian's palm.

"Exactly what happened all those years ago...? This Senior Duan You was obviously killed by someone shattering his ribcage." Duan Ling Tian had a complicated gaze as he glanced at Duan You's bones. "I wonder if that deadbeat dad of mine is still alive... If he's still alive, then where would he have gone?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't hold any hope within his heart.

Duan You seemed to be that Half-step Void Stage ancestor of the Duan Clan.

Even a Half-step Void Stage expert had died within the Swamp of Death.

Whereas that deadbeat dad of his was only a martial artist that had just broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage all those years ago...

"Leaving you here can be considered as laying you to rest." Duan Ling Tian withdrew his gaze from the skeleton, then left the hall with the little gold mouse.

They would return to where they came from.

When they returned, Duan Ling Tian was already familiar with the cave passageway, so he sped up his footsteps and it wasn't even half an hour when he'd arrived at the exit.

"Little Gold, let's go back." Duan Ling Tian sat on the back of the little gold mouse that had enlarged herself, then they left the enormous pit and returned to the ground level of the Swamp of Death.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian continued searching deeper into the Swamp of Death.

In the end, he didn't find any clues relating to his father...

After spending over 10 days, Duan Ling Tian had practically turned the Swamp of Death inside out, yet he still didn't discover anything.

"Perhaps this is the best outcome." Duan Ling Tian left the Swamp of Death with the little gold mouse.

Presently, both of them were slightly exhausted.

During these 10 plus days of time, besides being unable to eat peacefully, they still had to constantly be on guard against the

sneak attacks from the surrounding demon beasts...

"Big Brother Ling Tian, let's go to that nearby city and have a meal." The little gold mouse suggested outside the Swamp of Death, and her jade green eyes were filled with yearning.

"You little fellow, your mouth is itching again? As it happens, I want to find an inn to have a proper bath as well... Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian sat onto the soft back of the little gold mouse, then let the little gold mouse carry him and fly off.

Not long after, they'd arrived outside that city.

The Fair Sun County's City.

Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse that had shrunk to walk into the County City with large strides.

"This Fair Sun County's City is about the same as the Swallow Mountain County's City..." After walking into the city, Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse along to merge into the unending stream of pedestrians and carriages, then he casually sized up the bustling Fair Sun County's City.

A County City was larger than an ordinary small city.

But compared to the Imperial City, it was instead greatly inferior.

Duan Ling Tian found an inn nearby the bustling trade market at the center of the city, then took a bath and changed his clothes before heading to a nearby restaurant with the little gold mouse.

Duan Ling Tian sat at a table that was by the window, and after he picked a few dishes, he looked out towards the bustling stream of people on the streets outside. "It's truly bustling."

"Hmm?" Suddenly, seeming to have noticed something, Duan Ling Tian looked towards the door of the restaurant.

Presently, a man and a woman were walking in shoulder to shoulder.

The young man was around the age of 30, with an arrogant expression as if he looked down on everyone.

Whereas the person that attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention now wasn't this young man, but was instead the other young woman.

Chapter 474: Mo Tu

"Tong Li!" Duan Ling Tian recognized the young woman that was around the age of 25 with a single glance...

Tong Li, the young woman he'd taught a lesson when he'd just arrived at the Imperial City all those years ago.

Only later on did he know that this Tong Li was actually the cousin sister of the Imperial Family's Fifth Prince.

At that time, Tong Li had tried to make things difficult for him on many occasions, and even the Fifth Prince had wanted to take his life many times...

Unfortunately for them, they didn't succeed from the beginning until the end.

In the end, no matter if it was Tong Li or the Fifth Prince, both of them came to no good end.

Tong Li's cultivation was crippled by him.

As for the Fifth Prince, he instead died within the Imperial Palace's Throne Room.

"No wonder I felt the Fair Sun County was slightly familiar since the beginning... Isn't this Tong Li the daughter of the Fair Sun

County's Governor?" Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, and he couldn't help but recall the scenes that occurred in the restaurant in the outer city of the Imperial City all those years ago.

At that time, after he'd taught Tong Li a lesson, he'd heard someone mention Tong Li's identity right away.

"The two of us really have fate between us." Unknowingly, a strange smile had appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

Right at this moment, Tong Li who'd just walked into the restaurant noticed that a burning gaze was staring at her, and it caused her to frown as her face sank.

She was the daughter of the Fair Sun County's Governor. Who dared be so audacious?

Tong Li's gaze that was sharp as a sword fiercely pierced towards the owner of the burning gaze.

However, when Tong Li's gaze encountered the person, it was as if she'd seen a ghost, and her face went ghastly pale as her body started trembling intensely.

"It's him, it's him..." The scenes from before seemed as if they were before her eyes, yet no hatred was able to emerge from Tong Li's heart, and all that emerged was terror.

The current status and identity of the person before her wasn't something that she could shake.

Even her biggest backer, her cousin brother the Fifth Prince had allegedly been overthrown by this person a few years ago...

"Tong Li, long time no see." When he saw an 'acquaintance,' Duan Ling Tian would naturally greet the acquaintance, and he directly sent a voice transmission into Tong Li's ears.

Tong Li seemed as if she was struck by lightning when she heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, and her expression was ghastly pale.

"Li, what's wrong?" Right at this moment, the young man who walked shoulder to shoulder with Tong Li noticed something was wrong with Tong Li.

He followed Tong Li's gaze to look over, and his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as well.

His face couldn't help but sink. "Li, do you know him? Do you want me to help you teach him a lesson?"

He was able to discern the terror Tong Li revealed towards the young man in the distance, and he had the intention of seeking the limelight in front of Tong Li.

"I'm not feeling well, I want to return to the County Governor's Estate." Tong Li came back to her senses when she heard the young man's words, and her expression was a mix of livid and ashen.

Teach him a lesson?

There probably isn't a single person in Crimson Sky Kingdom that dares say they want to teach this person a lesson...

As soon as she finished speaking, Tong Li turned around and left.

"Li, wait for me!" The eyes of the young man that emitted cold lights glanced at Duan Ling Tian, then he turned towards the direction Tong Li left to chase after her.

Tong Li's departure had exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectations.

"Am I that scary?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then withdrew his gaze.

Meanwhile, the dishes he'd ordered had arrived and he started to eat.

Half an hour later, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse finished eating their fill.

Something worthy of mention was that the little gold mouse had actually sneakily drank wine and had even completely drunk an

entire jug of wine, and she staggered as she stood on the table, as if she was training in drunken boxing.

Finally, the force of the wine hit the little gold mouse, and she fell straight down, knocked out.

"This little fellow actually didn't use Origin Energy to prevent herself from getting drunk?" Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression when he saw this scene.

How could Duan Ling Tian know that this was the first time the little gold mouse had drunk wine, and she forgot everything as the alcohol hit her, so how could she have thought of using Origin Energy to prevent herself from getting drunk?

"Looks like we have to stay in the Fair Sun County's City for a night... This little fellow won't wake up for some time." Duan Ling Tian shook his head helplessly then withdrew some silver to pay the bill.

After he paid the bill, Duan Ling Tian intended to leave.

Right at this moment, a wave of clamorous noise sounded out from outside the restaurant.

Subsequently, five robust middle aged men walked angrily into the restaurant under the lead of a young man...

The movements of the six of them were extremely loud, and for a

time, it drew the gazes of most of the customers in the restaurant.

"It's the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master!"

"The Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master is about to marry the daughter of the County Governor, Miss Tong Li... There's still someone who dares offend the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master within the Fair Sun County's City?"

"Exactly who is so bold?!"

...

The entire restaurant bustled.

"Young Master Mo Tu, you..." The manager of the restaurant moved to greet the young man, and he looked at the young man with a perturbed expression.

"Hmph!" However, the young man disregarded the restaurant's manager, and instead looked towards a young man in the distance that was intending to leave, and he shouted out explosively. "It's him!"

Instantly, the five robust middle aged men behind him seemed to have transformed into five fierce tigers that rushed forward to surround the young man.

Duan Ling Tian had recognized the young man early on when the young man had appeared while bringing a few people along.

Wasn't this young man that person that was together with Tong Li earlier?

"Mo Tu? Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit as he'd heard the discussions of the crowd of customers earlier.

For a time, his gaze became slightly strange as he thought in his heart. "I truly never imagined that there's someone that dares marry Tong Li... I presume that the Mo Clan is probably a clan in the Fair Sun County's City."

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian guessed many things.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression when surrounded by the five robust middle aged men, and it was as if his expression wouldn't change even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

"Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently. "What? Tong Li didn't introduce me to you?"

How could Duan Ling Tian know that after Tong Li saw him earlier, she was already trembling with fear. How would she possess the mood to explain so much to her fiancé?

Perhaps, Tong Li who'd returned to the County Governor's

Estate now had entirely never imagined that her fiancé would bring his subordinates along to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian.

"I don't care who you are, or what connection you have with Tong Li... But since you've made her unhappy, then I'll teach you a lesson!" Mo Tu's face revealed a cold and indifferent smile, as if he'd controlled everything before him within the palms of his hand.

"Teach me a lesson?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned first, then he laughed. "Are you sure you want to teach me a lesson? Don't blame me for not warning you... Once you do some things, you have to pay the price for it! If your subordinates dare attack me today, then I'll be bound to go stay at your Mo Clan for a few days."

Duan Ling Tian's words entered into the ears of the crowd of customers in the restaurant, and it seemed to give rise to a tempestuous storm.

"This young man is so arrogant!"

"He actually dares threaten the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master when facing the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master and five generals of the Mo Clan... This young man is either an idiot or possesses an extraordinary background."

"No matter how I look at him, this young man doesn't seem like an idiot."

...

Everyone in the restaurant discussed animatedly.

Mo Tu's face sank, as Duan Ling Tian's words had similarly exceeded his expectations.

Even though the five Mo Clan generals had surrounded Duan Ling Tian now, they didn't dare act rashly as they were obviously waiting for Mo Tu's instructions.

"Who are you?" Finally, Mo Tu stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke slowly.

As far as he was concerned, this young man was either being deliberately mystifying, or the young man had an extraordinary identity...

If it was the latter, then he really had to worry slightly.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh when he heard Mo Tu as he knew then Mo Tu felt fear towards him.

Duan Ling Tian didn't answer Mo Tu and he couldn't be bothered to answer Mo Tu, and he grabbed the little gold mouse before walking out of the restaurant with large strides.

The five Mo Clan generals watched helplessly as Duan Ling Tian

left and didn't dare stop him.

After all, their Young Master hadn't spoken.

"Dammit!" Mo Tu's expression was exceedingly unsightly, when had he ever been disregarded by someone like this?

He gritted his teeth when he saw Duan Ling Tian was about to walk out of the restaurant, then shouted in rage. "Grab him, beat him to death!"

This enraged shout of his was obviously directed towards the five Mo Clan generals he'd brought over.

Duan Ling Tian's actions of disregarding him and caused the accumulated rage in his heart to completely erupt...

At this moment, he'd completely lost all reason!

Simply speaking, his head was overwhelmed with rage.

As soon as Mo Tu gave the order, the five robust generals of the Mo Clan had gazes that went cold, then they flashed towards Duan Ling Tian at the same time.

In the sky, ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form before dashing out.

The cultivation of these Mo Clan generals was completely displayed.

The weakest was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage, the strongest was at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage....

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian had just walked through the entrance and left the restaurant when he heard the five waves of clamorous and disorderly howls of the wind behind him.

Duan Ling Tian slowly turned around.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a faint smile when facing the five Mo Clan generals that flashed towards him.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian made his move.

He entered the restaurant before the five Mo Clan generals had rushed out of the restaurant.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale, and everywhere the gale passed, it gave rise to violent winds that swept through the entire restaurant.

For a time, everywhere Duan Ling Tian's passed, the tables and chairs within the restaurant swirled out flying, smashing towards

every direction.

Everyone in the restaurant, including the restaurant's manager and the Mo Clan's Manager were swept by this violent wind, it caused a wave of piercing pain in their eyes and they instinctively closed their eyes.

Whereas right at the instant they closed their eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Five loud bangs practically sounded out at the exact same instant, and if one didn't listen carefully, one would be unable to discern the five bangs from each other.

When the crowd of people opened their eyes and saw the scene before them, they were completely dumbstruck.

The five Mo Clan generals lay on the floor, cold sweat flowing profusely as they cried loudly and rolled on the ground.

Their pained expressions caused the people present to feel a chill run down their spines.

"This young man is too terrifying!"

"Five Origin Core Stage martial artists... They were all heavily injured by him in only an instant?"

"Unbelievable! This young man's age looks to be 22 or 23 at most. It's difficult to imagine that he actually possesses such a formidable strength."

"It's extremely likely that his cultivation has already stepped into the Nascent Soul Stage!"

...

An uproar broke out within the restaurant.

As Duan Ling Tian stood there, he was able to notice the numerous reverent gazes that had converged onto him from the surroundings.

Chapter 475: It's Easier To Summon An Evil Spirit Than Allay It

Duan Ling Tian's gaze contained slight mischief mixed within as it slowly shot onto the dumbstruck Mo Tu.

At this moment, Mo Tu had an expression of astonishment, and he hadn't recovered from his shock up to now.

Never had he imagined that this young man actually possessed such a terrifying strength, heavily injuring and knocking down all the five clan generals he brought with him in an instant.

"You... Who exactly are you?" At this moment, if Mo Tu still didn't know that he'd bitten off more than he could chew, then he'd really have lived in vain for all these years.

Mo Tu's heart was filled with regret, and he hated himself for being overwhelmed by anger earlier...

"Lead the way." Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, and five grade seven Gold Injury Pills shot into the hands of those five Mo Clan generals.

The five Mo Clan generals were deeply grateful as they consumed it.

"Lead the way?" Mo Tu was stunned, and only now did he recall

Duan Ling Tian's words from before, and his face went pale.

However, even if he was unwilling, he had no choice.

Duan Ling Tian's strength was far from something he and the people he brought could go against.

In the entire Fair Sun County, the Mo Clan could be considered a large clan as well, and its might and status in Fair Sun County was only inferior to the Governor's Estate.

However, the atmosphere in the Mo Clan today was exceptionally oppressive.

Within the Mo Clan Audience Hall, the seat at the head that originally belonged to the Mo Clan's Patriarch was seized by a violet clothed young man.

Below him, all the Mo Clan higher-ups including the Mo Clan's Patriarch were gathered together.

But at this moment, their hearts were filled with nervousness.

A young man around the age of 23 had swept through five of their Mo Clan's generals who possessed outstanding strength, and the young man was suspected to have stepped into the Nascent Soul Stage.

They knew clearly in their hearts what a 23 year old Nascent Soul Stage martial artist meant.

In their Crimson Sky Kingdom, it was probably difficult for even the Imperial Family and the three great clans of the Imperial City to produce such a peerless genius.

In other words, this young man is very likely to not be a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and it was even possible that he was from those formidable Imperial Kingdoms, Empires, or even Dynasties!

Not to mention their Mo Clan, even the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Family might not dare offend such a person.

"Unfilial son, why haven't you knelt?!" Suddenly, the Mo Clan's Patriarch kicked his own son, Mo Tu, to the ground as he shouted out coldly.

Mo Tu didn't dare hesitate, and he knelt on the floor as his body shivered.

Now he'd realized the seriousness of the matter as well.

"Young Master, how should I address you?" The Mo Clan's Patriarch looked at Duan Ling Tian as he asked with a perturbed expression.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently.

Duan Ling Tian?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the Mo Clan's Patriarch instantly went ghastly pale.

The expressions of the remaining group of Mo Clan higher ups went pale as well.

Bang!

Mo Tu's body went limp when he heard Duan Ling Tian's name, and he collapsed on the floor, only to struggle up and kneel once more after a short while.

Duan Ling Tian!

The Duan Clan's direct descendant disciple.

The Commander of the Embroidered Uniform Guard.

The person the Emperor trusts the most.

The nephew of the Divine Might Marquis.

As a great clan of the Fair Sun County, how could the Mo Clan have not heard about the number one genius of the Crimson Sky

Kingdom, Duan Ling Tian, who gave rise to much discussion a few years ago?

However, never had they imagined that the Duan Ling Tian that had supposedly left the Crimson Sky Kingdom had actually returned.

Not only had he returned, he'd even come to their Fair Sun County's City.

Furthermore, a member of their Mo Clan had actually acted against Duan Ling Tian...

For a time, the gazes of all the Mo Clan higher-ups descended onto Mo Tu, and their gazes were filled with rage.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The Mo Clan's Patriarch took a stride forward then raised his hand, striking Mo Tu with both hands, and directly slapping Mo Tu to the point Mo Tu's face was completely swollen.

"Commander Duan, Mo Hong didn't teach his son well, I hope that Commander Duan can pardon my offense!" Subsequently, the Mo Clan's Patriarch, Mo Hong, bowed in apology to Duan Ling Tian, and he had a perturbed and humble expression.

"Please pardon the offense, Commander Duan!" All the Mo Clan higher-ups bowed in apology, and they hated Mo Tu in their hearts to the utmost degree.

Although Duan Ling Tian wasn't someone from the great powers of those Imperial Kingdoms, Empires, or Dynasties, but to them, Duan Ling Tian was far more terrifying than the members of those powers that came from those Imperial Kingdoms, Empires, and Dynasties.

If it was someone who came from those places, the powers behind them wouldn't go to the extent of lowering their own status and making a fuss about it with their Mo Clan.

But Duan Ling Tian was an existence that could be called a 'malefic existence' in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

They could imagine that once the incident from today spread out, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't even need to say anything and there would be a group of powers that would make a move domineeringly to curry favor with Duan Ling Tian by annihilating their Mo Clan.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had obviously broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage now!

They'd heard of Duan Ling Tian leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom a few years ago and heading to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom intending to join a sect.

As far as they were concerned, it was surely because Duan Ling Tian obtained the cultivation resources of those formidable sects in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that he was able to attain such great improvement, breaking through to the Nascent Soul Stage at such a young age!

With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, he'd surely be able to receive high regard from the sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

In the future, it wouldn't be difficult for him to become a great figure in the sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

They could imagine that the current Duan Ling Tian was sufficient to make any power in Crimson Sky Kingdom intentionally curry favor with him...

"Duan Ling Tian... He's actually Duan Ling Tian! I should have thought of it since the beginning, I should have thought of it since the beginning! In the Crimson Sky Kingdom, probably only Duan Ling Tian is able to scare Li to the point she would flee in panic." Mo Tu's body shivered as he knelt on the floor.

"Patriarch Mo, you jest. I only came to your Mo Clan this time because I want to disturb you for a few days... I have no other choice, I've been poor lately and can't even afford to stay in an inn." Duan Ling Tian sat on the seat at the head, his left hand holding up the little gold mouse that was knocked out from the wine, his right hand lightly stroking the little gold mouse's smooth back, as he

pretended to sigh.

The Mo Clan higher-ups were all dumbstruck for a moment before reacting to what Duan Ling Tian meant!

"Commander Duan, this is one million gold, just take it as our Mo Clan's apology, please accept it." The Mo Clan's Patriarch, Mo Hong, didn't say a single word before directly withdrawing a large pile of gold from his Spatial Ring, then he passed it to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian received the gold without the slightest modesty, then casually tossed it into his Spatial Ring.

The Mo Clan higher-ups heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this.

As far as they were concerned, since Duan Ling Tian took the money, then he ought to not make a fuss about this matter.

Unexpectedly.

"Hmmm... I'll take this one million gold as the compensation for the fright this Young Master Mo caused me." Duan Ling Tian looked at the Mo Clan higher-ups as he spoke indifferently.

The Mo Clan higher-ups that thought they could send off Duan Ling Tian just like that were completely dumbstruck.

One million gold is only the compensation for fright?

Mo Tu who knelt on the ground felt his vision go black and he nearly fainted.

His heart was filled with grievance.

Exactly who frightened who?

Of course, he didn't dare say anything, and he could only helplessly say it in his heart.

The Mo Clan's higher-ups reacted to Duan Ling Tian's words, and they once again stared angrily at Mo Tu with tacit understanding.

As far as they were concerned, if it wasn't for Mo Tu, would their Mo Clan have 'invited' such a great lord here...

It's easier to summon an evil spirit than allay it!

Today, they could be considered to have completely understood the meaning of these words.

"Commander Duan, please accept this." Mo Hong gave over another one million gold, and his heart was bleeding.

Two million gold was undoubtedly an enormous figure to the Mo Clan.

Now, he truly wished for nothing more than to slap his son to death!

This prodigal son of his has wasted two million gold for the Mo Clan in such a short amount of time.

"Hmm." Duan Ling Tian received the gold and nodded in satisfaction. "Patriarch Mo is frank as expected... Since Patriarch Mo is so frank, then I won't make it difficult for Patriarch Mo any longer." Duan Ling Tian's words caused Mo Hong and the Mo Clan higher-ups to heave a sigh of relief.

We're finally going to send off this malefic existence?

However, in the next moment, their hearts were suspended up once more when they heard Duan Ling Tian's following words.

"I'll take this one million gold as the money for the grade seven Gold Injury Pills I gave your Mo Clan generals... Patriarch Mo, you don't mind, right?" Duan Ling Tian put away the stack of gold once again, then he looked at Mo Hong and asked with a calm tone.

"I don't mind, I don't mind!" Mo Hong didn't dare hesitate and hurriedly responded.

But he'd already broken out with curses in his heart since long ago.

Five grade seven Gold Injury Pill are one million gold?

This was simply even unscrupulous than an unscrupulous merchant!

"Since it's like this... Since Patriarch Mo has been so cooperative, your Mo Clan will compensate me with another one million gold as the cost for making me fight, how about it? All of you know as well that when a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist fights, there's still a slight amount of Origin Energy that needs to be used up." A smile bloomed on Duan Ling Tian's face. "Patriarch Mo, am I right?"

At this moment, when Duan Ling Tian's smile entered into the eyes of Mo Hong and the Mo Clan higher-ups, it was no different from the smile of a devil.

"He only fought for a moment and even bashed our people... Yet he wants a compensation fee for fighting?" The mental line of defense that was already broken of Mo Tu who knelt there while suffering torment had completely collapsed.

Bang!

In the next moment, Mo Tu's vision went black, then he was directly angered to the point he fainted.

But no one pitied him, and this included his father.

Three million gold being gifted out like this was undoubtedly a great loss to the Mo Clan.

It was because that their Mo Clan had relied on their relationship with the County Governor's Estate and monopolized many businesses in the Fair Sun County, otherwise, even if they surrendered all the resources in their clan, they wouldn't be able to produce so much money.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but secretly sigh when he received a million gold once again.

He never imagined that the Mo Clan, a mere clan of a County City was actually able to produce so much money...

At the beginning, he only planned to ask for a few hundred thousand gold from the Mo Clan.

Unexpectedly, then Mo Clan's Patriarch, Mo Hong, directly produced a million gold, and it caused him to feel that it would be rude if he didn't take more.

It could be imagined that if Mo Hong knew the thoughts in Duan Ling Tian's heart, he would probably be angered to the point he spat blood on the spot...

"Patriarch Mo, your Mo Clan is truly generous... If I'm free in the

future, I'll surely come here often." When Duan Ling Tian left, he smiled as he spoke to Mo Hong.

However, these words of his instead caused the faces of Mo Hong and all the Mo Clan higher-ups to go pale.

This malefic existence still wants to come often?

"Haha... I'm joking, I'm joking." Duan Ling Tian laughed when he saw the expressions of the Mo Clan higher-ups, then he brought along the little gold mouse and left directly.

The gains this time were not bad.

Chapter 476: Whereabouts Exposed

After Duan Ling Tian left the Mo Clan Estate with the Little Gold Mouse, he left the Fair Sun County's City and returned to the Imperial City.

To him, the incident at the Mo Clan was only a farce.

Three million gold was nothing to him who possessed a few tens of millions of gold.

Since that Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master offended him, then the Mo Clan's Young Master could only consider himself as unfortunate!

After returning to the Imperial City, Duan Ling Tian didn't return home, but instead went to the Duan Clan, as there were some unanswered questions in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian went to look for the Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, after he arrived at the Duan Clan Estate.

"Patriarch, I heard from Uncle Nie that after my Father went missing the Swamp of Death, the Duan Clan had once sent out an expert to enter the Swamp of Death and look for him... May I know what that expert was called?" Duan Ling Tian went straight to the point and asked.

Although he didn't know why Duan Ling Tian would suddenly be

interested towards this, but Duan Ru Huo still said, "That expert is an Ancestor of our Duan Clan, an existence at the Half-step Void Stage... His name was Duan You!"

Duan You!

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted unnoticeably.

Looks like his guess wasn't wrong, the skeleton he found in the underground palace's hall within the enormous pit in the Swamp of Death was really that expert of the Duan Clan from all those years ago.

The letter within the Spatial Ring of that skeleton was sufficient to show his identity!

"Little Tian, why are you suddenly asking this?" Duan Ru Huo asked curiously.

"Just asking." Duan Ling Tian smiled but didn't speak the truth.

It wasn't that he wanted to conceal it, but was instead because he didn't want to bother that senior. After all, that senior had already passed away for a long time.

He'd just let that senior peacefully slumber eternally within that underground palace...

After finding out about what he wanted to know, the objective of Duan Ling Tian's trip could be said to be complete and perfect, and he directly bid his farewell to Duan Ru Huo and left.

After leaving the Duan Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian made a trip to Paladin Academy, and he met the teacher of the Paladin Academy's Star Master Mind Department, Sima Chang Feng who was also the Dean of Paladin Academy.

"Little fellow, you've returned for so long before thinking of visiting me?" Sima Chang Feng couldn't refrain from deriding the moment they met.

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly. "I encountered a bottleneck in my cultivation lately and was busy cultivating, so... Hehe."

"Alright, I was just joking. I heard that one month ago, you'd only just returned when you made the members of the Sun Ascent Kingdom be forced to surrender and flee... Moreover, you used an extremely strange ability." Sima Chang Feng glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "Besides that, the Junior Brother you brought along was actually a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist. I'm extremely curious, as his Senior Brother, what level has your cultivation attained?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw Sima Chang Feng look over with a burning gaze, then he took a step forward and Origin Energy surged on his body.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, 1,000 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and they accumulated force while waiting to be deployed.

"Seventh level Nascent Soul Stage!" Sima Chang Feng exclaimed in shock and he had an astonished expression.

Even though he was prepared since long ago and had guessed that Duan Ling Tian's current strength ought to be stronger than his Junior Brother, Sima Chang Feng had never imagined that Duan Ling Tian had actually broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

A 23 year old seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, what sort of notion was this?

"Even if it's throughout the entire Darkhan Dynasty, I'm afraid a 23 year old seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist is extremely rare..." Sima Chang Feng thought to himself.

When Sima Chang Feng was astonished, Duan Ling Tian was also using his Spiritual Force to size Sima Chang Feng up.

After not seeing each other for a few years, this teacher of his had already broken through to the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage, and it was shocking.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian chatted casually with Sima Chang Feng for some time before bidding his farewells and leaving.

When he left, he took the opportunity to see the Vice Dean, Zhang Xiong.

Zhan Xiong had helped him a great deal all those years ago, and he'd always remembered it in his heart.

Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Branch Sect of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, the prior location of the Snow Moon Sect.

The Snow Moon Sect was once one of the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Whereas now, along with the successive annihilation of the Mountain Split Sect and the Seven Star Sword Sect, only three of the five great sects remained, and they'd combined together.

The Snow Moon Sect had completely vanished within the river of time.

Whoosh!

A graceful figure seemed like an exceedingly swift bolt of lightning as it flashed through the gate to the sect, causing the disciples that were guarding the gates to be muddled.

"Isn't that Senior Sister Liu Yue?" One of them recognized who the owner of the graceful figure was.

The personal disciple of one of the three great sect leaders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, Sect Leader Xue Rui.

Xue Rui was also the former Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect.

"Senior Sister Liu Yue is in such a rush, looks like she's encountered an urgent matter." Another person couldn't help but guess.

As the original location of the Snow Moon Sect, it was covered in white snow all year long, as if it was wrapped in a layer of beautiful silver clothes.

"Master!" An urgent voice broke the silence in the depths of the snowy mountains.

A young woman around the age of 30 stood before a palace that was enveloped in white snow, and when she spoke, the air she breathed condensed into ice that fell down to the ground.

"Enter." A voice sounded out from within the palace.

The woman walked into the Audience Hall of the palace, then looked at the nearby middle aged man and bowed respectfully.
"Master!"

The middle aged man wore a silk headdress and held a feather fan in his hand, and he possessed a graceful and extraordinary bearing.

"Yue, why are you in such a rush?" The middle aged man that was dressed like a scholar, the former Sect Leader of Snow Moon Sect, Xue Rui, had a bewildered expression as he looked at his own personal disciple.

"Master, I have news of Duan Ling Tian!" Liu Yue's face flushed rosy as she spoke excitedly.

"What?!" Xue Rui's pupils constricted when he heard this. "Where is he now?"

As Xue Rui finished speaking, his tone contained slight icy coldness.

Since the battle at the Seven Star Sword Sect that Duan Ling Tian escaped, their Azure Forest Tri-Sect had wracked their brains to search for Duan Ling Tian's tracks, yet they came back empty handed.

Duan Ling Tian, the monstrous genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect who'd defeated Zither Young Master who was the third amongst the five great young masters at a mere age of 23.

They could imagine that once Duan Ling Tian matured in the

future, he would surely become a great calamity for their Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

So, no matter what, they had to drag him out and pull the weed out by the roots before he could grow.

Otherwise, the Azure Forest Tri Sect would never have a day of peace!

However, during this period of time, although there was no lack of expending strength to search for Duan Ling Tian's tracks, they'd never found any clues that were related to Duan Ling Tian all along.

This caused them to be extremely impatient!

Whereas now, there's finally news about that Duan Ling Tian?

"Master, Duan Ling Tian is in the Imperial City of a small kingdom that's subordinate to our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom now, the Crimson Sky Kingdom!" Liu Yue said excitedly.

After all, since the battle at the Seven Star Sword Sect, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect's three great Sect Leaders had jointly declared:

No matter who it was, so long as an Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciple found the tracks of Duan Ling Tian, then once Duan Ling Tian was killed, the disciple would be able to obtain a grade five spirit weapon!

In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a grade five spirit weapon had always been something that only the leaders of the few great powers that stood at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom were able to possess.

The level of its preciousness could be imagined.

Whereas for the sake of finding Duan Ling Tian's tracks, the reward they offered was precisely the two grade five spirit weapons from the Seven Star Sword Sect and Mountain Split Sect that had been annihilated.

Once Duan Ling Tian was killed, then the person who provided Duan Ling Tian's tracks could choose any one of the two grade five spirit weapons.

At this moment, Liu Yue seemed to have seen the grade five spirit weapon waving its hand at her.

"Crimson Sky Kingdom?" Xue Rui was stunned first, then she came to a sudden understanding. "No wonder we mobilized the disciples of the entire Azure Forest Tri-Sect, yet were unable to find any clues relating to that Duan Ling Tian. So it turns out that he ran to the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"Is the information accurate?" Xue Rui had a serious expression as he asked Liu Yue.

"Don't worry Master, the information is surely accurate. For the sake of confirmation, I personally made a trip to Crimson Sky Kingdom... Perhaps you still don't know. Master, that Duan Ling Tian rose to fame in that Crimson Sky Kingdom a few years ago, and he's even publically acknowledged as the number one genius of the Crimson Sky Kingdom!" Liu Yue spoke slowly. "According to the information I found out myself, Duan Ling Tian had once appeared in the Imperial Palace of the Crimson Sky Kingdom two months ago... Moreover, he has many relatives and friends in the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

As she spoke up to here, Liu Yue stopped then continued. "If the need arises, we are completely able to use those people to force Duan Ling Tian to appear!"

"Yue, very good, you didn't disappoint Master." Xue Rue revealed a gratified smile. "I'll go look for Sect Leader Long and Sect Leader Lu at once, and I'll tell them of this good news!"

"Once Duan Ling Tian is killed, Yue, you'll obtain a grade give spirit weapon!" As soon as he finished speaking, Xue Ru stepped onto the air and directly left.

Only leaving behind Liu Yue who stood on the spot with an excited expression.

Crimson Sky Kingdom, Imperial City.

"Unknowingly, I've already returned for two months..." Within the spacious courtyard house's rear courtyard, Duan Ling Tian sat

in a pergola as he teased the little gold mouse that was on the table.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse looked at Duan Ling Tian and cried out before saying via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, do you miss Big Sister Ke Er and Big Sister Li Fei?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Ke Er and Little Fei haven't returned yet... I wonder where they've gone?"

Before the little gold mouse could respond.

"Young Master!" A voice entered into the rear courtyard.

Duan Ling Tian discerned that this was the voice of Jing Ru.

"Jing Ru, what happened?" Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse and left the rear courtyard before coming to the front courtyard.

"Young Master, there's someone from the Duan Clan outside looking for you," Jing Ru said to Duan Ling Tian.

"Someone from the Duan Clan?" Duan Ling Tian walked out of his house courtyard and noticed that a carriage was already waiting there.

"Little Tian." In next to no time, the door curtain of the carriage was lifted open and a middle aged man stuck his head out. "I'll take

you to go see someone."

Duan Ling Tian recognized this person, it was the Duan Clan's Fourth Master, Duan Ru Hong!

Duan Ling Tian ascended the carriage with wonder in his heart. "Who?"

"You'll know once you arrive at the clan." Duan Ru Hong kept Duan Ling Tian guessing.

Duan Ling Tian carried the wonder in his heart and arrived at the Duan Clan Estate with Duan Ru Hong, then headed to the Duan Clan's Audience Hall.

Before he could enter the Audience Hall, Duan Ling Tian heard a voice that sounded out from inside:

"Third Brother, all this isn't your fault. Besides that, your son is extremely promising. Now that you've returned, you can properly enjoy the happiness of leisure."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of the Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo.

Third Brother?

Could it be?

Chapter 477: Duan Ru Feng

Duan Ling Tian's breathing became hurried when he heard what the Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, had said.

In the entire world, there seemed to be only a single person that was able to be called third brother by Duan Ru Huo...

Duan Ru Feng!

In other words, that deadbeat dad of his.

Not to mention he was a person who'd crossed over from the earth and didn't have any feelings to the deadbeat dad he'd never met, even if it was the 'Duan Ling Tian' from before, he didn't have any memories of that deadbeat dad of his.

To Duan Ling Tian, his Father was too far away, too unreal.

However, a person that went missing for an entire 23 years had appeared suddenly, and it still caused Duan Ling Tian to be shocked and feel disbelief.

"Fourth Uncle, is it really my Father?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Duan Ru Hong, and he couldn't help but ask.

He felt unprecedentedly perturbed.

Duan Ru Hong smiled lightly. "Wouldn't you know if he's your Father or not by going in and taking a look?"

Only until Duan Ling Tian walked into the Audience Hall did he know what Duan Ru Hong's words meant...

Within the Audience Hall, a young man with a tall figure stood facing the Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo.

Presently, when they heard the sound of footsteps, the two of them turned towards the footsteps at almost the exact same time.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended completely on the young man.

The young man wore azure clothes, with hair that was casually scattered on his shoulders, and his face was handsome and exceedingly clean.

The young man had sword shaped brows and starry eyes, a firm face that was distinct and angular, and it seemed as if it was cut out with a blade.

Most surprising to Duan Ling Tian was the young man's appearance was actually 60% or 70% similar to him...

At the same time, when facing this young man, a type of feeling of being connected by blood actually arose within his heart without reason nor rhyme.

In this instant, no words were required as Duan Ling Tian had already confirmed the identity of this young man.

Duan Ru Feng!

His deadbeat dad.

The husband his mother thought of day and night.

When Duan Ling Tian was looking at Duan Ru Feng, Duan Ru Feng was looking at him as well.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice traces of excitement contained within Duan Ru Feng's eyes...

That was excitement that came from the heart.

"You... You're Tian?" Duan Ru Feng took large strides forward, arriving before Duan Ling Tian in only a few steps, then he extended his hand to touch Duan Ling Tian's face.

If it was anyone else, Duan Ling Tian would have kicked him flying long ago...

Whereas at this moment, Duan Ling Tian didn't do this, and instead allowed Duan Ru Feng to touch his face.

For an unknown reason, a type of warm feeling had suddenly surged out from his heart.

This feeling grew stronger and stronger!

"Father..." At this moment, even Duan Ling Tian never imagined that he would directly open his mouth and acknowledge Duan Ru Feng as his father.

After all, at the instant he saw Duan Ru Feng, he had resentment towards Duan Ru Feng.

Resenting Duan Ling Tian for not returning sooner and caused his mother to suffer so much pain.

Presently, all this was slightly unexpected, and it was difficult for him to fathom.

It was as if his subconscious was urging him to do this.

"You... What did you call me just now? You... You called me Father?" Duan Ru Feng's face was filled with excitement and pleasant surprise. Obviously, he never expected that this son who he'd never seen in the past would directly acknowledge him.

After all, during all these years, he had a guilty conscience towards Duan Ling Tian.

Even if Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to recognize him as his Father, he wouldn't be surprised, and he wouldn't blame Duan Ling Tian.

For the past 20 plus years, he'd never carried out the duties of a father.

"Could it be that you aren't my father?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Duan Ru Feng.

"No... No! I'm your Father, I am your father!" Duan Ru Feng was slightly unable to express himself properly as he was deeply afraid that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't recognize him as his Father.

Duan Ling Tian started to smile.

However, his smile completely froze in next to no time.

When his Spiritual Force touched Duan Ru Feng, he actually noticed that there was no Origin Energy within Duan Ru Feng's body, and when his Spiritual Force fused into Duan Ru Feng's Dantian, he didn't notice even a shred of Origin Energy.

"Father, you... Your Origin Energy..." Duan Ling Tian's face went pale.

Although his Spiritual Force didn't notice any traces of damage

on Duan Ru Feng's Dantian, Duan Ru Feng's body did indeed not have a trace of Origin Energy.

After all, Duan Ru Feng was already a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist 23 years ago.

Now that 23 years had passed.

Logically speaking, with the natural talent that Duan Ru Feng displayed during that time, it wasn't difficult for his cultivation to break through to the Void Initiation Stage.

But now, not only was Duan Ru Feng not a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, even his Origin Energy had completely vanished.

Of course, it wasn't that Duan Ling Tian had never thought that Duan Ru Feng's cultivation might have advanced to the Void Interpretation Stage due to some sort of fortuitous encounter...

However, even if he was a Void Interpretation Stage expert, even if Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to see through the depth of his cultivation, Duan Ling Tian would still be able to sense the Origin Energy in his body.

Now, there wasn't a single trace of Origin Energy in Duan Ru Feng's body.

The outcome that Duan Ling Tian detected was that Duan Ru Feng was only a ninth level Body Tempering Stage martial artist

that hadn't developed his Origin Energy!

This was no difference than a martial artist whose Dantian had been crippled.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian faintly realized that perhaps, it was related to the reason his deadbeat dad had gone missing for many years.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess wasn't wrong.

"My Origin Energy doesn't exist anymore..." Duan Ru Feng sighed. "That year, I went to the Swamp of Death to find a Serene Epiphyllum for your mother and you, and during my journey, an unexpected event occurred... Because of some reasons, it caused me to lose control of myself, and I had no way of returning to look for you and your mother!"

As he spoke up to here, a cold light flashed within Duan Ru Feng's eyes. "If it wasn't for the sake of being able to return and look for you and your mother, I would have chosen to destroy myself with him... I would have entirely not needed to have been ordered about by him for many years and linger on alive until today!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to feel the ghastly coldness that was contained in Duan Ru Feng's tone.

That person?

Duan Ling Tian's face sank and asked. "Father, who is that person? I'll go take revenge for you!"

"There's no need." Duan Ru Feng shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian was instantly bewildered.

Duan Ru Feng explained. "His evil had already been rewarded with evil, and he had already been completely obliterated... Otherwise, Father might not be able to return and look for you and your mother."

"Then he really got off lightly." Duan Ling Tian grunted coldly, and his eyes contained awe-inspiring coldness.

Not only did that person destroy his father, but he'd even caused his mother to be alone and without anyone to rely on for many years...

He wished for nothing more than to tear that person into a thousand pieces!

"No matter what, it's a happy thing that you two father and son are able to reunite once again." Duan Ru Huo, who'd always been silently standing at the side, spoke slowly.

"Yeah, Third Brother. Even if you don't have your cultivation,

you still have an extraordinary son... In the future, you just have to properly enjoy your life of leisure." Duan Ru Hong nodded.

Duan Ru Feng nodded then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a guilty expression. "Tian, the Patriarch has told me about your past experiences... You and your mother have suffered these past few years, and all this was because of Father."

"Father, don't mention things that have passed anymore. It's already a great fortune amongst misfortune that you're able to return this time... I think that Mother would surely be exceedingly happy if she sees you." Duan Ling Tian persuaded Duan Ru Feng, and as he finished speaking, he revealed a smile.

Duan Ru Feng's figure trembled when he heard this.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Duan Ru Huo and Duan Ru Hong, then left the Duan Clan Estate with Duan Ru Feng.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian intended to ask Duan Ru Feng about his exact experiences during these 20 over years.

However, he quickly noticed that Duan Ru Feng wasn't too willing to mention that piece of experience.

"Looking at Father's current attitude... I can imagine that it's surely an experience that caused one to be unwilling to recall it." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and at the same time, he

didn't ask any more.

It wasn't long before Duan Ling Tian brought Duan Ru Feng back to his own courtyard house.

"Young Master, this is..." Jing Ru looked at Duan Ru Feng who was beside Duan Ling Tian, and she was completely stunned.

Because, Duan Ru Feng was too similar in appearance to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he said, "Jing Ru, this is my Father."

Jing Ru was shocked, and at the same time she slightly lost her composure, she hurriedly bowed to Duan Ru Feng. "Greetings, Lord."

According to her knowledge, didn't the Young Master's Father go missing over 20 years ago?

It was shocking that he'd suddenly returned.

"Father, she's Jing Ru, the Manager of my house," Duan Ling Tian said to Duan Ru Feng.

Duan Ru Feng lightly smiled as he nodded to Jing Ru, but his gaze quickly moved from Jing Ru and swept throughout the courtyard

house.

Jing Ru guessed what Duan Ru Feng was looked for and said with a light smile, "Lord, the Madam is in the rear courtyard."

"Rear courtyard?" Duan Ru Feng's eyes lit up, his handsome and firm face was excited to the point it started trembling lightly...

"Father, follow me." Duan Ling Tian brought Duan Ru Feng to the rear courtyard.

In the rear courtyard, a graceful and beautiful figure stood in the distance as she watered the plants, and the view of her back was like a picture, causing one's eyes to light up.

"Tian, you've returned?" The woman slowly turned around when she heard the footsteps. "I heard Jing Ru say that early in the morning today, you..."

The woman didn't finish speaking because she was completely dumbstruck at this moment.

The figure that had appeared countless times in her dreams over the past 20 plus years had actually appeared before her eyes...

It was so real, yet so illusory.

"Brother Feng... I... I'm not dreaming, right?" The woman's gaze

completely disregarded Duan Ling Tian and descended onto Duan Ru Feng who was beside Duan Ling Tian, and she was extremely excited.

The woman's delicate figure trembled intensely, and her eyes were filled with anxiety, as she was extremely afraid that the scene before her eyes was only a dream.

She even didn't have the courage to stretch out her hand to pinch herself and confirm if she was dreaming or not.

Because once it fell through, it would also mean that she would awaken from the dream...

She wasn't willing to cut short this happy moment.

Even if this was only a dream, she similarly hoped that she would never awaken from this dream, she hoped that this moment could become eternal.

At this moment, Duan Ru Feng's body was lightly trembling as well.

His feelings were exactly the same to the woman before his eyes.
"Rou... Rou..."

"Mother!" When he saw this deadbeat dad of his, Duan Ru Feng, standing on the spot and not making a move after a long time, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then shouted out. "You

aren't dreaming... Father has returned! Your intuition wasn't wrong all along! Father didn't die, he really didn't die."

After he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Duan Ru Feng and Li Rou both seemed as if they'd awoken from a dream and dashed towards each other. He couldn't help but shake his head and smile, then he turned around and left the rear courtyard.

Chapter 478: Guest From Afar

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that his deadbeat dad and his mother had been separated for many years, and they would surely have a lot to say between each other...

So he sensibly left the rear courtyard and didn't disturb them.

"I truly never imagined that I would actually unexpectedly acknowledge this Father..." When he recalled the scene that occurred in the Duan Clan earlier, he still felt it to be slightly difficult to understand, and he felt disbelief.

At that moment, he even didn't have the time to react when he inexplicably called Duan Ru Feng as Father.

"Perhaps this is a blood connection." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

However, no matter what, Duan Ling Tian was extremely happy that Duan Ru Feng had returned.

He wasn't happy for himself.

He was already used to his current life, and whether that deadbeat dad of his returned or not was of no great effect to him.

He was happy for his mother.

During these past few years, his mother had endured all kinds of hardships to bring him up. She was a woman without any reliance, and the hardships she carried on her shoulders could be imagined.

So Duan Ling Tian had always felt heartache for his mother.

Now, the man that his mother thought about day and night had returned, it would also mean that from today onwards, his mother wouldn't be alone anymore.

"Squeak squeak~" Suddenly, the little gold mouse's cry sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Little Gold, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian looked wonderingly at the little gold mouse as he asked curiously.

The little gold mouse blinked her pair of jade green eyes, then stared at Duan Ling Tian as she said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, when your Father looked at me earlier... I sensed a terrifying aura sweep over! That terrifying aura was extremely similar to the aura I sensed at the Swamp of Death the other day."

Swamp of Death?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

He clearly remembered the incident from that day.

It was precisely because the little gold mouse had sensed a terrifying aura that the little gold mouse was able to bring him along to look for the hall in the underground palace that was deep underground.

However, according to the little gold mouse, in the end, that terrifying aura only appeared briefly at the instant when that strong soul wanted to destroy his soul and seize his body.

"That terrifying aura was obviously emitted by that strong soul." Duan Ling Tian had already guessed this on that day.

"Little Gold, I think you've surely sensed it wrongly... The owner of the aura you sensed is gone forever." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and he only thought that the little gold mouse had sensed wrongly.

The little gold mouse drooped her small head when she heard this, but didn't refute.

After all, she only felt that terrifying aura at the instant Duan Ru Feng looked at her, and that aura vanished without a trace in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, even she wasn't sure if it was her misconception...

Duan Ling Tian only heard Li Rou call him when night descended.

Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse along and walked into the rear courtyard.

Only now did he notice that his mother was leaning on the side of his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng, her beautiful cheeks emitted a wisp of rosiness, and her watery eyes even seemed as if they could melt anything.

"Mom, congratulations on realizing your wish." It was the first time that Duan Ling Tian had seen his mother so happy, and he couldn't help but emit a smile.

He was able to discern that his mother was really happy, as she had happiness written all over her face.

"Tian, quickly come over and let your Father have a good look at you." Li Rou called Duan Ling Tian over with a smile that was like a flower, and she was both beautiful and charming.

Duan Ling Tian walked over.

"Rou, you've gone through great hardships during these past few years... I already know of all the things you and Tian have experienced during these past few years. I guarantee that in the future, I won't leave your side in the slightest!" Duan Ru Feng looked at the wife by his side, and when he thought of his wife's

experiences during these past few years, his heart was filled with guilt.

Li Rou lightly nodded with a happy expression.

The family of three were overflowing with joy.

During this time, for the sake of not making his mother worry, Duan Ling Tian didn't mention the matter of his Father losing all the Origin Energy in his body, and Duan Ling Tian only acted as company that listened to his father and mother speak of their past...

These past events were mostly the stories when his father and mother were young.

At that time, he hadn't been born yet.

"I actually have two future daughter-in-laws?" Duan Ru Feng's eyes lit up when he heard Li Rou mention Ke Er and Li Fei, then smiled as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Tian, not bad, not bad... You're better than your father in this aspect."

"What? Brother Feng, you want to embrace women both left and right as well?" Li Rou, who sat by Duan Ru Feng's side, spoke with a voice that was gentle like water, and practically no unusual feelings could be heard from her voice.

But Duan Ru Feng's face completely fell. "Rou, I spoke wrongly, I

didn't mean that... I really didn't mean that!"

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh when he saw Duan Ru Feng busy explaining to Li Rou.

After another period of time passed.

"Brother Feng, Tian, you father and son have a good talk and develop the feelings between the two of you... I'll cook tonight." When Li Rou left the rear courtyard, her face was rosy and she was extremely happy.

People get into high spirits when they encounter happy events!

This saying was precisely speaking about the current Li Rou.

To Li Rou, there was nothing more delightful than the return of her husband that had been missing for over 20 years.

"Father, what happened to your Origin Energy? I noticed that your Dantian seems to have no traces of injury... Can you cultivate once more?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Duan Ru Feng and asked.

"Tian, you don't have to worry about Father... I'm already extremely happy that I'm able to return to your mother's side. As for other things, they aren't important to me." Duan Ru Feng's words were heartfelt.

It was as if his Origin Energy entirely didn't affect his feelings in the slightest.

Duan Ling Tian went silent.

Could it be that Father is really unable to cultivate once more?

Although he didn't know the reason, based on his father's current attitude, his father obviously had no intention of cultivating once more...

Or perhaps, because of some reasons, his father was unable to cultivate once more!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have thought of something and didn't ask anymore.

"Father, it doesn't matter if you can cultivate again or not... Even if you don't have your cultivation, you're still my mother's husband, and the father of I, Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Like what Fourth Uncle said in the Duan Clan Estate today... Accompany Mother's side in the future and properly enjoy the joys of leisure. I don't dare speak about other things, but I still dare guarantee to give you and mom a peaceful life."

"Tian." Duan Ling Tian's words caused Duan Ru Feng to be silent for a long time before slowly opening his mouth.

However, even after he opened his mouth, he seemed to not

know what he ought to say, and he only lightly called out to Duan Ling Tian...

His tone was filled with gratification.

The child that was still in his wife's belly all those years ago had already grown up now and had now achieved both success and fame.

As a father, he was happy for Duan Ling Tian.

It wasn't long before Li Rou brought along a few female attendants to carry the dishes into the rear courtyard, then the family of three gathered together and ate cheerfully.

"Squeak squeak~" During the process of eating, the little gold mouse poked her nose in and added a great deal of fun.

Duan Ling Tian felt extremely warm and happy as he ate this meal.

However, when he sat alone at the side after the meal, Duan Ling Tian's gaze became slightly distant...

"I don't know where Ke Er and Little Fei are, or how they are." Besides his mother, the two little girls were the biggest concern in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

Especially now when he saw his mother happily snuggling up by his father's side, his feelings were even greater. "Logically speaking, even if they've gone any further... They ought to have returned now, right?"

Deep in the night, it was a rare occasion that Duan Ling Tian didn't cultivate, and he instead lay on the bed thinking of the two little girls.

At an unknown time, he fell asleep.

Tonight, he had a dream, he dreamed that Ke Er and Li Fei had both returned...

However, when he awoke the next day, the empty feeling when he stretched out his arms had undoubtedly told Duan Ling Tian that Ke Er and Li Fei hadn't returned yet.

"They ought to be fine with Peak Master Qin Xiang at their side." Duan Ling Tian consoled himself, yet he couldn't help but miss the two girls in his heart.

Finally, after five days.

A guest from afar had arrived at Duan Ling Tian's home, it was a beautiful woman that was fatigued from the journey...

It was exactly the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang!

Presently, Qin Xiang's peerlessly beautiful face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice, and her beautiful eyes seemed to have scarlet red mixed within.

"Peak Master, you... You know everything?" Duan Ling Tian noticed Qin Xian's expression and he knew that Qin Xiang had surely found out about what happened to the Seven Star Sword Sect, and he couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Qin Xiang nodded, and her eyes contained awe-inspiring killing intent. "I never expected that I'd only left for over a year and so many things had happened to the sect... Azure Forest Tri-Sect, what a good Azure Forest Tri-Sect!"

The Seven Star Sword Sect could be said to be Qin Xiang's home.

Besides the contributions of that Big Sister of hers, the reason Qin Xiang possessed her current accomplishments were even more because of her Master putting both heart and soul into fostering her.

Her Master was an inner court elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and one of the few existences that possessed a cultivation above the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Although her current cultivation had already surpassed her Master, in her heart, once her Master, forever her Father!

Now, her Master had been killed.

The sect that fostered her into a capable person had been annihilated.

"Peak Master, don't worry. The Azure Forest Tri-Sect will sooner or later repay all that they owe us and the Seven Star Sword Sect." A strand of frightful killing intent flashed past Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he spoke word for word. "A debt of blood must be repaid in blood!"

"Well said! A debt of blood must be repaid in blood!" Qin Xiang nodded and cold lights flickered within her eyes.

"Peak Master, where're Ke Er and Little Fei? Why didn't they return with you?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Qin Xiang and asked.

The cold light in Qin Xiang's eyes weakened slightly when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she forced out a trace of a smile on her face. "Don't worry, they're at an extremely safe place... No one is able to harm them."

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian looked in bewilderment at Qin Xiang, and his brows slightly frowned. "Peak Master Qin Xiang, they didn't return with you?"

"No." Qin Xiang shook her head. "They're still in the Foreign Lands now... I returned half a month ago. As soon as I returned, I

noticed that the sect had completely changed, and under my investigation in secret, I found out that the sect was annihilated by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

"After that, I found out that you were sent off by Elder Peng... I recalled Ke Er mentioning that all of you were from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, so I came to the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

Chapter 479: The Voice That Sounded Out From The Horizon

"It's exactly as I expected, you've returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom." As she spoke up to here, Qin Xiang heaved a sigh of relief and muttered. "Fortunately, you're fine. Otherwise, I don't know how I should explain it to Ke Er..."

When mentioning Ke Er, the infuriated expression of hatred on Qin Xiang's face completely vanished, and replacing it was a doting expression.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang." Duan Ling Tian looked at Qin Xiang and frowned. "Why are Ke Er and Little Fei in the Foreign Lands?"

"Could it be that you don't know that I brought them along to celebrate the birthday of my Big Sister that's at a faraway place?" Qin Xiang asked.

"I know this, Peak Master Zheng Fan told me... But, what has this got to do with the Foreign Lands?" said Duan Ling Tian.

Qin Xiang shook his head. "Looks like you still don't know... That Big Sister of mine is from the Foreign Lands, and she's even an elder of a great power in the Foreign Lands. I brought Ke Er and Li Fei along to celebrate my Big Sister's birthday this time and my Big Sister took a liking towards Ke Er and Li Fei's natural talent, so she temporarily made them stay back."

Duan Ling Tian's body trembled lightly.

Foreign lands?

The Big Sister of Peak Master Qin Xiang is actually someone from the Foreign Lands?

Moreover, she's an elder of some great power?

In the Foreign Lands, experts were numerous like the clouds, and powers were established in great numbers.

An existence that could be called a great power was a formidable power that was preeminent in the Foreign Lands.

Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that his two fiancées had actually went to the Foreign Lands with Peak Master Qin Xiang, moreover, they had now even stayed behind at the great power in the Foreign Lands.

Of course, he knew that it was the good fortune of the two little girls.

A great power in the Foreign Lands possessed innumerable cultivation resources, and there was no lack of various spirit fruits.

The two little girls that were able to obtain the favor of a great figure from a great power was undoubtedly their good fortune, and

presumably, the advancement of their cultivations would surely be at a tremendous pace.

Although he was slightly reluctant, Duan Ling Tian was still happy for them.

"Who would have imagined that when I returned this time... Only the location of the Seven Star Sword Sect remained but not the people within it!" As she finished speaking, Qin Xiang's feelings were slightly agitated, and the killing intent in her eyes surged as if it was waiting for a chance to swallow someone up.

Flowing lights flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he asked. "Peak Master Qin Xiang, now that the Seven Star Sword Sect doesn't exist any longer... Do you have any plans?"

A fierce light flickered within Qin Xiang's eyes. "I'll devote myself to closed door cultivation so that I can break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage as soon as possible... At that time, I'll make that Azure Forest Tri-Sect turn into ash!"

"You... You aren't returning to the Foreign Lands?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he hear Qin Xiang.

"Return to the Foreign Lands?" Qin Xiang laughed in self ridicule. "No matter if it was when I left with Ke Er and Li Fei, or when I returned this time... That Big Sister of mine sent someone to escort me all the way. The person that escorted me has already left long ago since I entered the territory of the Darkstone Empire."

"The Foreign Lands are exceedingly dangerous, and going to the Foreign Lands by myself with this little strength of mine would surely lead to death!" When she spoke up to here, Qin Xiang looking at Duan Ling Tian and said, "I know you miss Ke Er and Li Fei... Don't worry, with my Big Sister taking care of them, they'll surely be able to obtain better improvement in their cultivations. Perhaps, when you see them next, their strength would have already far surpassed you."

"Perhaps... The absolutely irreconcilable enmity of annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect can only be depended upon you and the two of them." As she finished speaking, Qin Xiang couldn't help but sigh.

Although she'd vowed solemnly of waiting to devote herself to closed door cultivation, then break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage before seeking revenge from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

But she knew clearly in her heart that with her current cultivation, not to mention the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, she was even quite a distance away from the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Moreover, it was practically impossible for her to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage with her natural talent.

So, she placed even more hope onto Duan Ling Tian, Ke Er, and Li Fei.

"Don't worry Peak Master Qin Xiang, I, Duan Ling Tian, have vowed since long ago that I would surely avenge the souls of everyone from our Seven Star Sword Sect!" Duan Ling Tian had a serious expression as he spoke earnestly.

Qin Xiang nodded.

She believed that Duan Ling Tian was able to do it.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice that was like a thunderclap sounded out from the horizon.

Although this voice was aged, yet it was extremely powerful, and it contained strong Origin Energy that almost spread throughout the entire Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, causing in extremely great stir.

At this moment, the people in the inner city and outer city of the Imperial City all looked up into the sky.

However, the gazes of most people were blocked off by the clouds and mist, and they were unable to see anything.

"I didn't hear wrongly earlier, right? Someone called Duan Ling Tian?"

"You didn't hear wrong... My god! That voice earlier was simply

like a thunderclap. Presently, perhaps everyone in the Imperial City has heard that voice."

"A person that is able to emit such a voice that even came from the horizon is obviously a Void Stage expert!"

"The owner of that voice seem to bear down menacingly, and seems to not be so friendly... Duan Ling Tian has probably offended someone."

...

No matter if it was the outer city or the inner city, the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom Imperial City was filled with similar discussions.

Imperial Palace.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures stepped up into the sky one after the other.

The person in the front was a middle aged man in imperial robes, and it was precisely the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Emperor.

Behind the emperor was a grey clothed old man that followed like a shadow behind the Emperor...

This was the newly advanced Void Prying Stage expert of the Imperial Family, the expert that was attained from the Void Advancement Pill Duan Ling Tian gifted to the Emperor, and he was a loyal subordinate of the Emperor's...

"Where did Commander Duan provoke such a formidable existence from?" The Emperor's brows were tightly knit. The aged voice from before was thick and powerful, and the Origin Energy contained within it even caused him to feel shocked and terrified.

He had a type of intuition that even if he and the grey clothed old man by his side were to join forces, they might not be a match for a single move from the owner of the voice.

Divine Might Marquis Estate.

Another two figures flew up into the sky, and one of them was precisely the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan.

The other person was an old man in black clothes, he followed silently by Nie Yuan's side, as if he was Nie Yuan's shadow.

"Little Tian, that child... Where did he draw these experts over from?" Nie Yuan laughed bitterly.

Duan Clan Estate.

The Duan Clan's Grand Elder, Duan Zhen, the only Void Prying Stage expert of the Duan Clan flew up into the sky as well, and his

expression contained slight terror mixed within. "Could it be that it's an expert from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? Exactly what hateful thing has that little fellow done to cause this expert to be so enraged?"

Although the rage within the voice from before wasn't too obvious, it was still noticed by Duan Zhen who'd already broken through to the Void Prying Stage.

Paladin Academy.

Whoosh!

The middle aged scholar with a feather fan and silk headdress had a graceful bearing as he stood in the sky, then looked at the horizon from afar as he muttered. "That expert seems to hate that little fellow, Duan Ling Tian... Not to mention me, even if all the Void Prying Stage experts in the Crimson Sky Kingdom were to join forces, they might not be a match for such an existence!"

At the same time that he muttered to himself, the corners of the middle aged scholar's mouth curled into a bitter smile.

Duan Ling Tian's house front courtyard.

"This voice..." Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

Although he wasn't familiar with the owner of this voice, yet he had a deep impression of it, and he remembered it clearly.

‘Elder Ming?’ Qin Xiang’s beautiful eyes squinted as she’d discerned the owner of the voice, and a pleasantly surprised expression appeared on her face. "Elder Ming is still alive... Elder Ming is actually still alive! Looks like the heavens really didn’t give up on my Seven Star Sword Sect." At the same time that Qin Xiang muttered to herself, her figure flashed up into the sky, and she vanished before Duan Ling Tian’s eyes in an instant.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang!" Duan Ling Tian’s face went gloomy, he wanted to stop Qin Xiang but was already too late as she’d already disappeared within the clouds.

"Dammit!" Cold lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian’s eyes. No one was clearer than him that even if Elder Ming was still alive, it was impossible that he was alive because he escaped.

After all, the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was numerous like the clouds, and their experts completely suppressed the Seven Star Sword Sect...

Even though that Elder Ming’s strength was formidable, but he didn’t possess the speed of Elder Peng after all, and it was practically impossible for him to escape.

In this way, there was only one possibility...

Elder Ming had betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect!

"Little Gold, enlarge yourself and take me up there!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate, he hurriedly called the little gold mouse and leaped onto the back of the little gold mouse after she enlarged herself, and he asked the little gold mouse to take him up into the sky.

At the instant that Duan Ling Tian rose up into the sky with the little gold mouse.

"Void Prying Stage martial artists of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, listen up... If I don't see Duan Ling Tian in the next half an hour, then I'll kill all of you one by one!" The aged and sonorous voice sounded out once more, and it contained no lack of threats.

It threatened all the Void Prying Stage martial artists in the Crimson Sky kingdom!

When the voice sounded out this time, besides contained thick Origin Energy, it also carried strands of exceedingly strange aura.

Wind Concept!

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

This voice was accompanied by vast Origin Energy and formidable Wind Concept, and instantly, it spread throughout every corner of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City without leaving out a single spot.

At this moment, so long as it wasn't a deaf person, then practically everyone in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City had heard these words.

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian had really offended a formidable existence."

"What lofty sentiments! Intending to kill all the Void Prying Stage experts of our Crimson Sky Kingdom if we don't hand Duan Ling Tian over..."

"That person is probably an existence Duan Ling Tian offended in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Now, he has come to the Crimson Sky Kingdom to seek vengeance."

...

Everyone in the Imperial City was completely stirred.

In the streets and alleys, practically all the waves of clamorous rumors were discussing Duan Ling Tian.

Various versions of rumors covered the sky and the earth as they swept out.

"Allegedly, Duan Ling Tian slept with the daughter of an expert in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, then didn't take responsibility and snuck off... So that expert chased him all the way to our Crimson Sky Kingdom to get even with Duan Ling

Tian."

"Nope, nope! I heard that an expert of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom had taken a fancy on Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, and the expert wanted to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple, yet was refused by Duan Ling Tian. For fear of losing face, he couldn't flare up in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... So, he came to our Crimson Sky Kingdom to vent."

...

The streets and alleys of the Imperial City were completely bustling with noise and excitement.

Chapter 480: Brought It Onto Himself!

Xiao Clan Estate, within a spacious large courtyard.

Xiao Yu and Xiao Lan both dashed out from their rooms and ran into each other.

"Brother, I want to go look for Duan Ling Tian!" Xiao Lan's heart burned with anxiety, her beautiful face pale, and her eyes contained tears that were about to drop.

She'd clearly heard the voice that sounded out from the horizon earlier and she'd realized that Duan Ling Tian might have encountered danger.

"Let's go together." Xiao Yu didn't stop her, and he brought along Xiao Lan to walk out of the courtyard, intending to leave the Xiao Clan Estate to look for Duan Ling Tian.

His younger sister was worried, and he was similarly worried.

Duan Ling Tian was his friend.

Especially after Duan Ling Tian returned this time, he even acquired the high regard of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Emperor, and his future seemed glorious.

He knew that Duan Ling Tian had quite a contribution behind all

this.

So, he was extremely grateful to Duan Ling Tian.

"Wait for me!" Xiao Yu and Xiao Lan had only just walked out of the large courtyard when they heard a voice that was out of breath sounding out from behind them.

It was Xiao Xun who'd come after hearing the voice.

However, they hadn't even walked out of the Xiao Clan Estate when they were stopped.

The person that stopped them was precisely the Xiao Clan's Patriarch.

"I know all of you are worried about Duan Ling Tian... But not only will all of you be of no help if you go there now, it's even possible that all of you will be tragically caught in the crossfire! So, as disciples of the Xiao Clan, all of you can't leave the Xiao Clan now." The Xiao Clan's Patriarch had a serious expression as he spoke solemnly.

"Patriarch, Duan Ling Tian is our friend." Xiao Yu's words were extremely simple, and his tone contained extreme determination.

"Exactly!" Xiao Xun said as well.

"It's precisely because he's your friend... At this time, all of you aren't able to help even if all of you go there, and you'll only be a burden," said the Xiao Clan's Patriarch.

Xiao Xun and Xiao Yu were silent for a while when they heard this.

Only Xiao Lan took a graceful stride forward, circumnavigating the Xiao Clan's Patriarch to head out of the Xiao Clan Estate.

This scene had exceeded the expectations of everyone.

"Xiao Lan, I know of the affection you have towards Duan Ling Tian... However, if you insist on stepping out of my Xiao Clan Estate's gate today, then you won't be a member of my Xiao Clan any longer!" The Xiao Clan's Patriarch spoke in a deep voice.

The expert that had come looking for trouble with Duan Ling Tian was of unknown origin, but since he dared say that he would kill all the Void Prying Stage martial artists of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, it showed his strength wasn't weak.

An existence like this was something that ordinary people would avoid as soon as possible, how would they dare join in?

If Xiao Lan carried the identity of a Xiao Clan disciple when she went to look for Duan Ling Tian and were to accidentally offend that experts, then wouldn't their Xiao Clan likely be caught in the crossfire?

The Xiao Clan couldn't gamble on this!

As the Patriarch of the Xiao Clan, he had to think for the Xiao Clan.

"Then from today onwards, I, Xiao Lan, am not a member of the Xiao Clan!" Xiao Lan didn't even turn around when she heard the Xiao Clan's Patriarch, and her chilly voice that followed her heart sounded out.

This caused the Xiao Clan's Patriarch to be unable to help but reveal a bitter smile.

"Lan..." Xiao Yu gritted his teeth, then took a stride forward, intending to chase after his sister.

"Xiao Yu, do you want to leave our Xiao Clan like your sister?" The Xiao Clan Patriarch's face went grim when he saw Xiao Yu's actions.

It was fine if Xiao Lan left the Xiao Clan.

But Xiao Yu was the hope of the Xiao Clan who possessed extraordinary natural talent. Presently, he'd even obtained the high regard of the Emperor, and becoming successful in the future was nothing difficult.

He'd even already intended to betroth his daughter to Xiao Yu and foster Xiao Yu into the next Xiao Clan Patriarch.

But now, Xiao Yu instead wanted to take a risk!

"Patriarch, thank you for your constant care... However, I can't disregard the safety of my friend and sister! Today, if I don't walk out of the Xiao Clan Estate today, then I'm not much of a brother, and not much of a friend." Xiao Yu had a resolute expression as he took a stride forward, and his imposing aura shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Xiao Yu, wait..." Xiao Xun was influenced by Xiao Yu and wanted to follow suit.

However, he hadn't even took the stride forward, and he hadn't even finished speaking when he saw the Xiao Clan's Patriarch make a move, directly knocking Xiao Yu out.

"Patriarch, how can you do this!?" Xiao Xun's face went grim as he asked with a low voice.

"Hmph!" The Xiao Clan's Patriarch glanced at Xiao Xun, then said indifferently, "Xiao Xun, could it be that you want to learn from Xiao Yu? Don't blame me for not warning you, if you dare walk out of the Xiao Clan gate, then you'll have to be put down like Xiao Yu!

"I really don't know what you juniors are thinking, all of you know that there's a tiger on the mountain, yet you walk towards

the mountain!" As he finished speaking, he had an expression of being exasperated at their actions.

Xiao Xun laughed bitterly, he knew that this Patriarch would do as he said, and he could only hope in his heart that Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Lan would be fine.

"Don't worry! So long as Xiao Lan doesn't incur trouble, then all I said earlier is invalid... She is still a disciple of my Xiao Clan." The last words that the Patriarch spoke caused Xiao Xun's expression to ease up.

At the same time.

Imperial Palace.

Whoosh!

A beautiful figure dashed out from a luxurious pavilion, and fragrant winds swept out from everywhere the figure passed.

"Princess... Princess, wait for me!" Behind the figure, a palace maid chased as she breathed heavily.

"You must be fine... You must be fine!" The figure that dashed in the front was none other than the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Family's Princess Bi Yao.

At this moment, Princess Bi Yao's beautiful face was pale, her eyes that were like autumn water were anxious, and she wished for nothing more than to insert two wings onto herself and directly fly towards that man's courtyard house.

Whereas presently, high above the sky of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Kingdom...

Three figures were like three gods that stood on the clouds.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a dignified and graceful figure rose up into the sky to soar above the clouds and mist, then looked at an azure clothed old man in the distance.

"Elder Ming!" This was a beautiful woman, and the beautiful woman's voice contained slight seriousness. "Is there some misunderstanding between you and Duan Ling Tian?"

The beautiful woman was Qin Xiang, the former Alkaid Peak's Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect who was an existence that possessed a cultivation that had stepped into the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

In terms of strength in the Seven Star Sword Sect in the past, she was only inferior to the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, the Sect Guardian Revered Elder, Elder Peng, and the two great Guardian Elders.

Earlier when she heard Elder Ming call Duan Ling Tian's name, she thought that Elder Ming wanted to protect Duan Ling Tian, and allow Duan Ling Tian to not be found by the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect...

After all, Duan Ling Tian was the hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Avenging the Seven Star Sword Sect and rebuilding the Seven Star Sword Sect both couldn't do without Duan Ling Tian.

However, she'd only just rose into the sky when she heard what Elder Ming said next.

At that instant, the pleasant surprise on her face completely vanished.

Elder Ming actually didn't come to protect Duan Ling Tian, but instead came to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian!

She couldn't wrap her head around it and only thought that it was a misunderstanding.

"Little girl Xiang." The azure clothed old man, formerly one of the two great Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming, was slightly surprised as well when he saw Qin Xiang appear.

"Elder Ming, this is the former Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang? As expected, she'd young and promising... Elder Ming, you have to win over such a talented person for our Azure Forest Tri-Sect." The red clothed old man that stood beside the azure clothed old man spoke with a sonorous voice and the red clothes on him fluttered with the wind like a blazing flame.

"Yeah, Elder Ming... This girl's natural talent isn't bad. In the future, she might be able to become the first existence in our Azure Forest Tri-Sect to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage! At that time, our Azure Forest Tri-Sect will be able to be on equal footing as the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family." The last old man wore green clothes, he had a gaunt figure that was like bones covered in skin, and his tone was exceedingly gloomy.

Meanwhile, Qin Xiang noticed the red clothed old man and green clothed old man, and her face went gloomy. "You two... You two are members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect?"

Subsequently, she looked at Zhao Ming and said in a low voice. "Zhao Ming, you... You actually betrayed the sect and pledged allegiance to the Azure Forest Tri Sect?"

"Betray?" Zhao Ming couldn't help but sneer when he heard Qin Xiang. "Little girl Xiang, your words are slightly biased... Betray? I, Zhao Lin, have practically given my entire lifetime to the Seven Star Sword Sect! But in the end, how did the Seven Star Sword Sect repay me?"

"My son, Zhao Lin, was killed by a member of the Seven Star Sword Sect! My grandson, Zhao Ke, was crippled by a member of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and caused my Zhao Clan to die without descendants!"

"Since the Seven Star Sword Sect has let me down first, then why should I continue giving my life for the Seven Star Sword Sect!?" As he finished speaking, Zhao Ming's tone was ghastly, and it contained boundless rage mixed within.

Zhao Ming's words caused Qin Xiang to be unable to help from being stunned, and she said slightly hesitantly after some time. "Elder Ming, is there some misunderstanding within this? Did you see with your own eyes that a member of our Seven Star Sword Sect killed Zhao Lin and crippled Zhao Ke?"

"Can this even be fake?" Zhao Ming sneered in disdain, and his face was covered in a layer of ice.

"Elder Ming, even if this matter is true... It's a personal offense, how can you blame it on the sect?!" Qin Xiang said angrily.

"HAHAHAHA..." Zhao Ming laughed loudly as he coldly glanced at Qin Xiang and said in a cold voice, "Little girl Qin, let me ask you... If it was you, what would you think if you saw the sect desperately saving the person that crippled your grandson during the time the sect encountered a calamity? If it was you, what would you think if your son went to stop that person from being saved and was killed by the higher-ups of the sect?"

Zhao Ming's words were spoken with certainty, and it caused Qin Xiang to be speechless.

After a short while, Qin Xiang recovered her senses and her beautiful brows frowned. "Elder Ming, the person you're speaking of is Duan Ling Tian?"

"Exactly, it's that little bastard Duan Ling Tian!" When Zhao Ming mentioned Duan Ling Tian, icy cold flames lit up in his eyes, and they seemed as if they could burn everything.

"Elder Ming, is there some misunderstanding in this matter?" Qin Xiang looked at Zhao Ming. "According to my knowledge, Duan Ling Tian is absolutely not the type of person that made trouble deliberately..."

"What you mean is... From the beginning until the end, this entire matter was brought onto my grandson by himself?" Zhao Ming's face sank, and the flames of his rage rose to the limit.

Right when Qin Xiang didn't know how to respond to Zhao Ming.

"Perhaps your grandson didn't bring it onto himself... But that son of yours absolutely did bring it onto himself!" A cold and indifferent voice suddenly sounded out.

In the next moment, an enormous gold figure tore through the sky and floated by Qin Xiang's side.

Chapter 481: Duan Ling Tian's Plan

The person who'd arrived was none other than Duan Ling Tian who was carried into the sky by the little gold mouse.

"Little bastard, you've finally appeared!" Early on when Duan Ling Tian's voice sounded out, Zhao Ming's expression had completely went gloomy.

Now when he saw Duan Ling Tian appear, his face revealed exceedingly evil coldness, and his eyes flickered with ghastly cold lights...

Within the cold lights, killing intent was fully displayed!

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian stood up on the little gold mouse's back, then looked down from a higher position at Zhao Ming as he spoke indifferently.

Idiot?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Qin Xiang who stood at the side was stunned.

Even Zhao Ming and the two by his side were stunned.

Besides Zhao Ming, the three of them felt their scalps go numb...

Duan Ling Tian, a little fellow that hasn't even stepped into the Void Prying Stage actually dared provoke Zhao Ming like this?

"Little bastard, you're courting death!" The Origin Energy on Zhao Ming's body skyrocketed and his terrifying Wind Concept twined around his body as it emitted a wave of terrifying aura.

Above him, 13 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form, and their coiled downwards with oppressive imposing might.

Sixth level Void Initiation Stage!

Fifth level Wind Concept!

Presently, as Zhao Ming stood there, strands of light azure qi flickered around the Origin Energy that surrounded his body, and he seemed like he'd transformed into a god of wind.

"Elder Ming!" Qin Xiang's expression went gloomy when she saw Zhao Ming intending to attack Duan Ling Tian.

"One of you was formerly a Sect Guardian Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, another one of you was formerly a Sect Guarding Elder of the Origin Convergence Sect... I ought to have not remembered wrongly, right?" Right when Zhao Ming's imposing manner shot into the sky like a rainbow and intended to attack, Duan Ling Tian who was at the eye of the storm instead had a calm expression, and he took his time to look towards the red clothed

old man and green clothed old man that stood by Zhao Ming side and spoke slowly.

"Hmph! Duan Ling Tian, you were lucky that we weren't able to kill you at the peak of Dubhe Peak that day... However, you're dead today!" The red clothed old man spoke in a low voice.

The green clothed old man glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian, and his indifferent gaze was as if he was looking at a corpse.

Perhaps, in his eyes, Duan Ling Tian was already a corpse.

"I originally wanted to share a good thing with the two of you... But since both of you aren't interested, then I won't speak of it. Hmm, go ahead and let Zhao Ming kill me." Duan Ling Tian took his time to speak once more, and he had a shameless expression.

"Hmph! You're being deliberately mystifying." Zhao Ming's face sank, he regarded Duan Ling Tian as beneath his notice, and his Origin Energy skyrocketed with the raise of his hand.

Whoosh!

Wind Concept twined around him, causing the air to freeze as if all the air had been completely extracted.

When she saw Zhao Ming about to attack, a spirit sword that seemed like it was brimming with autumn water appeared in her hand, and her pair of beautiful eyes flickered with a sheen of

seriousness.

She didn't have the slightest certainty when facing Zhao Ming.

"Die!" Zhao Ming abruptly shouted out explosively, the Origin Energy on his hand roared, and he carried along the Origin Energy that was condensed from his fifth level Wind Concept, seeming to have transformed into a wind dragon that opened its bloody mouth and bit at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged, and he didn't move aside nor dodge.

Qin Xiang's face went grim, Origin Energy coiled around the spirit sword in his hand as a peerlessly sharp Sword Concept condensed onto it, and she was preparing to attack.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, you don't have to do anything." Right at this moment, a voice transmission sounded out by Qin Xiang's ears, and it caused her to be unable to refrain from being stunned, then she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled confidently at Qin Xiang.

It was exactly him who'd sent a voice transmission to her.

Although Qin Xiang didn't know where Duan Ling Tian got his confidence from, she still chose to believe Duan Ling Tian.

Right when she dispersed the Origin Energy on her sword, the scene before her caused her to be dumbstruck.

Bang! Bang!

Two enormous bangs practically sounded out at the same time, and the sound of the bangs tore apart the sky with great strength.

It was the red clothed old man and green clothed old man that had attacked at the same time.

Two thick and condensed Origin Energy swept out accompanied by the strength of their Concepts, and it easily stopped the attack Zhao Ming executed against Duan Ling Tian...

"Tang Huo, Zhong Lin, what's the meaning of this?" Zhao Ming's face went gloomy as he looked angrily towards the two old men.

He wouldn't be surprised if it was Qin Xiang that had attacked, and he wouldn't take Qin Xiang seriously.

After all, Qin Xiang was only a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and was far inferior when compared to him.

But any one of the two old men by his side had strengths that weren't inferior to his.

Most importantly, the two of them actually stopped him from killing Duan Ling Tian...

He even slightly doubted on which side these two old fellows stood on.

"Zhao Ming, don't be angry, we're just curious of what good thing does this Duan Ling Tian have to share with us," said the red clothed old man, the Guardian Elder of the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Tang Huo, with a smile.

"Exactly." Zhong Lin, the green clothed old man who was the Guardian Elder of the former Origin Convergence Sect nodded as well.

'Could it be that both of you can't perceive that he's being deliberately mystifying, and he's stalling?' Zhao Ming's face sank.

"Elder Ming, could it be that you're afraid this kid will play tricks in front of you?" Tang Huo smiled lightly, and after he appeased Zhao Ming, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked. "Duan Ling Tian, you can speak now."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed and glanced deeply at Tang Huo. "Elder Huo is an intelligent person as expected... Since it's like this, then I'll tell all of you. I know of a place, and there's 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk there!"

10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the expressions of the three elders were instantly filled with shock.

Even Qin Xiang had an astonished expression.

As a figure that stood at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, they were naturally completely clear of what 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was.

10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was able to help increase a martial artist's natural talent to the limit.

Most importantly, 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk didn't have any restrictions, and anyone could consume it.

Even if they consumed it, it would have the same effect.

They could imagine that if they were able to obtain the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and increase their natural talent to the limit, then breaking through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage wasn't anything difficult at all.

Perhaps, when that time has really come, their goals would have changed.

They wouldn't be over-absorbed with the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and would perhaps consider charging into the

Void Interpretation Stage!

For a time, it was completely deathly silent high in the sky, and only waves of heavy breathing could be heard.

Duan Ling Tian looked calmly at the three old men before him...

He knew that the three old men were tempted.

Actually, the situation before him could be said to be created by him from careful consideration.

Because he knew that if he didn't do this, then even if he was able to escape the Crimson Sky Kingdom by luck, everyone related to him in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, like the members of the Divine Might Marquis Estate and the members of the Duan Clan would surely be unable to escape this calamity!

This wasn't something that he wanted to see, so, he thought of this method.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you really know where there's 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk?" Qin Xiang look at Duan Ling Tian and asked via voice transmission, and her tone contained slight anxiousness mixed within.

Even she couldn't help but be tempted by the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, I do indeed know where there's 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk... Even to the extent that I myself have consumed sufficient 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, and my natural talent has increased to the extreme of a martial artist in Cloud Continent! It's not only me, even Ke Er and Little Fei have consumed sufficient 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk like me and their natural talents aren't inferior to mine!" Duan Ling Tian didn't hold back and spoke of everything.

To Duan Ling Tian, the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk at the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak was already of no use.

After all, the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that had accumulated there for many years had practically been completely cleaned out by him.

The few drops of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that dripped down with great difficulty during these short few years were of no great use to him.

"So long as I can enter the Foreign Lands, I'll be able to head to the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that the Rebirth Martial Emperor encountered... Presently, it has already been over 10,000 years since the Rebirth Martial Emperor cleaned out the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk at that place!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. "Once I've found that place, then I'll be able to obtain large amounts of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk again!"

"Ke Er has consumed 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk as well?" Qin Xiang was dazed.

Only now did she realize that there was a reason why that personal disciple she doted on possessed such a monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate when he saw Zhao Ming and the others were about to recover from their shock, and he hurriedly sent a voice transmission into Qin Xiang's ears. "In a moment, I'll use the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk to coerce and trick them to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom... At that time, please take my family members, the members of the Divine Might Marquis Estate, and the members of the Duan to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City and find a safe place to conceal themselves."

"So long as it's someone related to me, then don't leave a single one and take all of them with you!"

"Besides that, I discovered the passageway that headed to that 10,000 Year Stalactites behind the precipice at the peak of Megrez Peak all those years ago... There's a tilted tree at the entrance of the cave passageway, and it's extremely conspicuous. That place is quite a good place for cultivating and you can bring Mo Yu along to cultivate there."

"Mo Yu is the Sect Leader's personal disciple and the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect... I'll leave him to you," said Duan Ling Tian to Qin Xiang.

"Duan Ling Tian, you... This won't do! This is too risky!" Qin Xiang perceived that Duan Ling Tian's words contained the intention of passing on the affairs after his death, and she hurriedly shook her head in refusal and was unwilling to agree.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, we don't have a choice... Don't worry, I might be fine. So long as I find an opportunity, I'll completely shake off the control of these three old fellows and escape from the tiger's mouth." Duan Ling Tian continued to say via voice transmission.

Qin Xian went silent.

She knew that Duan Ling Tian's words were true, and there was no wish of exaggerating.

At this time, they indeed didn't have a choice.

A single Zhao Ming was an existence that she was unable to go against.

Whereas now, there were still two more powerhouses with strengths not inferior to Zhao Ming by Zhao Ming's side, and this caused her to feel a wave of powerlessness.

"Duan Ling Tian... You must survive! Ke Er is still waiting for you, Li Fei is still waiting for you." In the end, Qin Xiang chose to compromise and agreed.

Chapter 482: F**k Off!

"When did I become so noble?" Duan Ling Tian secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Qin Xiang agree, and at the same time, a wisp of self-ridicule couldn't help but appear on his face.

Truthfully speaking, he didn't even have 10% certainty in escaping under the eyes of three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts.

But he knew that he had no choice.

Since Zhao Ming's group of three had come here today, then he faced two choices...

One of them was to die here.

Moreover, his relatives and people related to him might have to face Zhao Ming's rage.

At that time, not only would he die, there might be many people who'd have to die with him.

The other choice as to draw Zhao Ming's group of three away and win a slim chance of survival.

After all, he didn't really plan to bring Zhao Ming's group of three to the 10,000 Year Stalactite cave.

These three people were all members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and had participated in annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect. They could be said to be irreconcilable enemies, so it was naturally impossible for him to be so kind and offer up the 10,000 Year Stalactite cave to them.

Thus, he was only seizing an opportunity for himself to escape Zhao Ming's group of three.

Furthermore, so long as he drew Zhao Ming's group of three away, his family, friends, and everyone related to him wouldn't be in any danger as long as they left with Qin Xiang.

This was where his objective lay.

Moreover, not to mention his group of friends, but just his parents were already worth for him to do this.

"Mother, you have to happily live on with Father." Duan Ling Tian silently said to himself in his heart.

He'd already planned for the worst.

Whereas now, within the large courtyard house in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City's inner city.

At the front courtyard, a group of people led by Duan Ru Feng

and Li Rou stood there as they looked up into the sky.

"Aunt Rou, he'll be fine, right?" Xiao Lan who stood by Li Rou's side had a worried expression and a slightly pale countenance, and her eyes held tears that were about to drip down.

Princess Bi Yao stood on the other side of Li Rou, she held tightly onto Li Rou's hand, and her palm was already completely wet with sweat...

"That kid really has good fortune in love..." Duan Ru Feng who stood at the side glanced at Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

He was able to discern that no matter if it was Xiao Lan or Princess Bi Yao, their concern towards Duan Ling Tian came from the heart, and there wasn't the slightest falseness or pretending.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Mo Yu looked up into the sky, his fists clenched tightly, and his expression was extremely gloomy.

At this moment, he hated himself for being too weak and being unable to help Duan Ling Tian.

"Young Master!" The manager, Jing Ru, bit her lower lips and had a worried expression as well.

High above in the sky, behind the clouds and mist.

Zhao Ming, Tang Huo, and Zhong Lin, the three Guardian Elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, recovered from their shock and their gazes shot at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"Duan Ling Tian, is everything you just said true? You've really seen 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and know where it is?" Tang Huo looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze.

Zhong Lin stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, and his gaze that seemed to be able to penetrate everything descended onto Duan Ling Tian, seeming to want to discern if Duan Ling Tian was lying.

"Duan Ling Tian, can you prove that you've seen 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk? If you can't, then you're playing tricks... I think that if you're unable to prove it, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin won't stop me from killing you!" Fierce lights flickered within Zhao Ming's eyes as he spoke word for word.

Obviously, when faced with the temptation of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, even Zhao Ming was tempted now.

At this moment, he seemed to have tossed the hatred and vengeance for his son and grandson to the back of his head, and what he thought in his heart was all about the improvement of his natural talent once he consumed the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk...

As far as he was concerned, so long as he consumed the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, his natural talent in the Martial Dao would improve.

Once his natural talent in the Martial Dao improved, the walls of the final bottleneck of the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage that had trapped him for many years would be charged open by him in one go.

At that time, he would officially step into the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and stand at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and compete with that person from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family and was the number one expert in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Now, just thinking about it caused a wave of excitement in his heart.

"Exactly." Tang Huo and Zhong Lin both nodded when they heard Zhao Ming, and they stated their attitude clearly.

If you, Duan Ling Tian, are unable to prove that you've seen the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, then we won't stop Zhao Ming from killing you anymore!

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by the request of Zhao Ming's group of three.

When he saw the three of them looking over with burning gazes, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and a pill bottle appeared there.

Subsequently, he removed the pill bottle's stopper and turned it

upside down.

Drip!

A drop of milk white liquid dripped onto the tip of Duan Ling Tian's finger, and the liquid flickered with a milk white sheen.

A strand of strange aura suffused out.

"It's really the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!" Although Zhao Ming's group of three had never seen the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk before, just the aura that suffused out from this drop of milky white liquid was sufficient to cause the Origin Energy in their bodies to lightly pulsate, and it caused them to deeply realize how extraordinary this drop a milky white liquid was.

Now, they didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words any longer.

Right when gazes of Zhao Ming's group of three shone as they looked at the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk in Duan Ling Tian's hand, Duan Ling Tian moved.

He suddenly raised his hand.

Swish!

The 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk in his hand flashed out, directly flashing towards the nearby Qin Xiang.

Whereas Qin Xiang had been reminded by Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission earlier, so when she saw Duan Ling Tian move, she lightly parted her lips, and it was just right to catch this drop of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk.

Instantly, a white light flashed on Qin Xiang's body.

"As expected of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, so miraculous!" Qin Xiang felt the medicinal strength of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and she could clearly feel that the Origin Energy in her body circulated even more swiftly than before.

"Kid! You..." Zhao Ming's group of three was gloomy and they stared angrily at Duan Ling Tian when they saw Duan Ling Tian actually gave the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk to Qin Xiang.

"Why get angry? So long as all of you know the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, wouldn't all of you have as much milk as you want? I'm truly sorry... I left hastily the last time and only that drop remained from the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that I brought with me." Duan Ling Tian pretended to sigh, then looked at the little gold mouse beneath him. "The balance was eaten by her."

Sharp lights flickered within the eyes of Zhao Ming's group of three, and they seemed to have come to some sort of agreement after looking at each other.

"Little bastard, bring us to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk... We

can leave your corpse intact!" Zhao Ming looked at Duan Ling Tian and shouted coldly.

"Leave my corpse intact?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said indifferently, "If this is your sincerity, then there's no need for us to continue talking... All of you can kill me now!" Duan Ling Tian had an expression that said 'go ahead and kill me.'

"You!?" Duan Ling Tian's actions caused Zhao Ming's expression to go gloomy, and he said with a sunken expression, "Little bastard, don't push your luck!"

"Push my luck?" Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed. "Elder Ming, your words are mistaken... After all, so long as the three of you obtain the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, even if all of you aren't young any longer, but relying on the natural talent at the limit that is provided by the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, then even if all of you are unable to break through to the Void Transformation Stage in this lifetime, but I presume that breaking through to the Void Interpretation Stage is no problem for all of you."

"Duan Ling Tian, what do you want? Speak frankly," Tang Huo said directly.

Zhong Lin nodded. "Exactly, an honest man doesn't resort to insinuations."

"My request is extremely simple... The three of you establish a vow that after I bring the three of you to the location of the 10,000

Year Stalactite Milk, all of you can't kill me or lay a hand on me! Otherwise, all of you will be obliterated by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" Duan Ling Tian spoke it almost word for word.

Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Zhao Ming's face was gloomy when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

Although the expressions of Tang Huo and Zhong Lin didn't change, they communicated with their gazes for a moment before agreeing. "We can agree!"

"Tang Huo, Zhong Lin, you two..." Zhao Ming's face became grim, as he never expected that Tang Huo and Zhong Lin wouldn't ask his opinion before arbitrarily agreeing to such an unreasonable request from Duan Ling Tian.

After all, his son and grandson had died because of Duan Ling Tian.

He and Duan Ling Tian were irreconcilable enemies!

Want him to watch idly by as Duan Ling Tian escaped from under his nose?

He was unable to do it!

"Zhao Ming!" At practically the same instant, Zhao Ming received

two voice transmission. "We're only establishing a vow that we won't kill him... Once he really brings us to the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, we'll capture him back to the sect and ask someone else to kill him."

"... In this way, we won't go against the vow, and you can take revenge for your son and grandson, right?" These two voice transmissions were precisely sent into Zhao Ming's ears by Tang Huo and Zhong Lin.

Zhao Ming came to a sudden understanding when he heard this.

"How about it? Elder Ming, you're unwilling to agree?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Ming and asked indifferently.

"I can agree to it!" Zhao Ming gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

"Elder Ming, you actually agreed so readily?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and he was slightly surprised. "Since it's like this... Then the three of you please establish the vow."

Zhao Ming's group of three looked at each other when they heard this, then pinched open their fingers at the same time.

Three drops of blood rose into the air.

Right when Zhao Ming's group of three intended to establish a vow with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, their faces instantly went pale.

"There's no need to go to so much trouble... You three, f**k off!" A low and hoarse voice seemed to sweep out from all directions as it spread into the sky and entered into the ears of Duan Ling Tian, Qin Xiang, and Zhao Ming's group of three.

"Who?" Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang were stunned.

Whereas right at this moment, they saw a scene they wouldn't be able to forget in their entire lifetimes.

Zhao Ming's group of three floated in the air in the distance, yet their expressions instantly went pale and their faces flushed red.

It was as if they suffered an extremely great pressure.

Every time the Origin Energy in their bodies rose up, it would be ruthlessly blasted to dispersal by the strong wind that the shapeless force that descended from the sky had transformed into.

Chapter 483: Mysterious Expert

Zhao Ming's face flushed red, it was as if a formidable might had pressed down and enveloped him, causing him to be unable to advance or retreat.

At this moment, he still gritted his teeth and bitterly held on, yet his body trembled and was obviously unable to persist for long.

Of course, Zhao Ming didn't resign himself to death.

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy on his body abruptly started raging, and it seemed like milky white flames that were blazing ceaselessly...

However, every instant these white flames rose explosively, they would be smashed to dispersal by a shapeless force.

It was as if the shapeless force had transformed into a terrifying strong wind that followed him like a shadow, even if his body was suffused with a trace of Origin Energy, it would be directly shattered.

Whereas above Zhao Ming, the eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes that hadn't even completely condensed into form were directly shocked to dispersal, and were annihilated before they could be completed.

"Ah!" Zhao Ming howled in a low voice, he had an unwilling expression as his eyes sprang wide open, and the Origin Energy on his body rose up once more.

This time, the Origin Energy that rose explosively like flames had a strand of azure qi within it, and it was precisely the fifth level Wind Concept that Zhao Ming had comprehended!

At the same time a total of 13 ancient horned dragon silhouettes intended to condense into form above Zhao Ming.

Bang!

Unfortunately, even if Zhao Ming used his entire strength, he was still like an ant under the formidable shapeless force, and he couldn't even withstand a blow.

"Who is it?! Stop hiding and show yourself!" Zhao Ming's face flushed red to the limit, and a grade six spirit sword appeared in his hand.

However, even if he relied on a grade six spirit sword, he didn't have any way of resisting the formidable pressure that enveloped him...

Not only that, the formidable pressure was still endlessly becoming stronger, as if it was a towering and enormous mountain that was pressing onto him, causing him to have nowhere to escape and he felt as if he would suffocate soon.

Furthermore, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin were in a similar situation as Zhao Ming right now.

Their cultivations were similar to Zhao Ming. They were now suppressed by the formidable pressure to the point they couldn't catch their breaths, and their faces flushed red as blood filled their eyes...

It could be imagined that if this were to continue, the three of them would be crushed into powder sooner or later!

Finally, Tang Huo was the first to be unable to endure, emitting a cry as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and then he pleaded for mercy. "Senior... Senior, spare me!"

"Hmph!" A low and hoarse grunt sounded out.

Instantly, Tang Huo felt the pressure that enveloped him had vanished without a trace, and this feeling of reacquiring life caused him to be extremely happy.

If it wasn't for Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin who were still bitterly struggling over there, he would feel that everything that happened earlier was only him having a daydream.

"Hmm?" Subsequently, Tang Huo noticed that Duan Ling Tian who sat on the enormous gold mouse in the distance Qin Xiang who stood at the side seemed to not be enveloped by the pressure

exerted by that expert.

At the same time, he noticed that Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang's face revealed astonishment.

"Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang don't know that expert?" At the beginning, Tang Huo thought that expert was helping Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang.

But now, Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang obviously didn't know of the existence of that expert... In other words, Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang might not know that expert.

However, even then, he didn't dare be presumptuous again now.

"Senior, spare me, spare me!!" Finally, Zhong Lin was unable to endure any longer, and he hurriedly begged for mercy after spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood successively.

"Fortunately, I begged for mercy right at the beginning. Otherwise, I would surely end up like Zhong Lin." As he looked at the Zhong Lin who was pressured to the point of becoming heavily injured, at the same time that Tang Huo felt a lingering fear in his heart, he was secretly pleased.

It's still I who possessed the foresight!

Along with Zhong Lin begging for mercy, the pressure that enveloped onto his body had vanished without a trace.

"Thank you Senior." At this instantly, Zhong Lin felt as if he'd arrived in heaven from hell, and he respectfully expressed his gratitude towards the sky.

He glanced at Zhao Ming who was still struggling, then shook his head, as he felt that Zhao Ming was wasting his energy. "The pressure emitted from that expert is still endlessly strengthening... If Zhao Ming still doesn't beg for mercy within the next ten plus breaths of time, then he'll surely die!"

This was something that Zhong Lin could be sure of.

After consumed a grade six Great Recovery Pill, Zhong Lin felt his injuries recover slightly.

He looked at Tang Huo and just happened to notice Tang Huo looking at him, and he couldn't help but asked via voice transmission. "Tang Huo... Exactly what cultivation do you think this expert possesses? He hasn't appeared, yet the pressure condensed from his imposing manner is sufficient to obliterate us!"

Tang Huo had a serious expression as he replied via voice transmission. "... Based on my own guess, that expert is at least an existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above. Even to the extent that it's extremely likely that he's a Void Transformation Stage expert!"

Void Transformation Stage!

Zhong Lin's figure trembled and he shuddered. "A tiny little kingdom actually possesses an existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above? Has the way of the world changed? Could it be that this is a recluse expert like the legends say?"

"It ought to be." Tang Huo nodded, and he had a perturbed and fearful expression.

If he could choose, he'd rather have never come to this Crimson Sky Kingdom...

That scene from that moment earlier was something that he couldn't forget for his entire lifetime.

"Senior, spare me... Spare me!" Suddenly, Zhao Ming was finally unable to endure and begged for mercy after the time for a few breaths.

The blood he spat out was like a miniature waterfall spraying down, and it was a rather magnificent sight...

"Hmph!" The low and hoarse grunt sounded out once more.

The terrifying pressure vanished without a trace as if it had never appeared.

Meanwhile, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin glanced at Zhao Ming who had a ghastly pale expression, and a wisp of coldness couldn't help but emerge from within their hearts.

This was the result of being unyielding!

Or to say it in a more rude way, acting strong beyond the limit...

"I never imagined that there's actually such an expert in the Crimson Sky Kingdom!" When Zhao Ming begged for mercy, Duan Ling Tian had finally recovered from his shock, and his face was filled with astonishment.

He hadn't even shows himself and solely relied on his imposing manner to suppress three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts to the point they were unable to catch their breaths, and made them humbly beg for mercy...

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... If that expert wasn't far away, then he's at least an existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above! If that expert is far away, then he's surely an existence at the Void Transformation Stage or above." Duan Ling Tian was extremely shocked in his heart. "Such a terrifying expert was concealed within the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

"Duan Ling Tian, do you know that expert from before?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian heart Qin Xiang's voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

How could he possibly know such a terrifying expert?

During this lifetime, the strongest expert he'd seen with his own two eyes was the Phoenix Nest City's Governor, Feng Wu Dao, that he'd encountered in the Darkstone Empire that day...

According to Duan Ling Tian's guesses, it was extremely likely that Feng Wu Dao was a Void Interpretation Stage expert!

He had a type of intuition that told him that the existence from before that solely used imposing manner to suppress three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts to the point they were unable to catch their breaths surely possessed a strength that surpassed Feng Wu Dao.

"Senior, may I ask if you want to protect this Duan Ling Tian?" Zhao Ming consumed an injury healing pill, and recovered his injuries slightly before taking a deep breath and slowly asking towards the sky.

Zhao Ming speaking was something that Tang Huo and Zhong Lin had never expected, and their faces instantly went pale.

Is this Zhao Ming courting death?

At this moment, they were only too anxious for that expert to completely go into hiding and not appear again or speak again.

As for killing Duan Ling Tian and killing the weed by the roots for the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and even the matter of coercing Duan Ling Tian to lead them to the 10,000 Year Stalactite...

The future was filled with opportunities...

But now, this Zhao Ming seemed to wish for nothing more than for that expert to appear once again.

"Zhao Ming, if you want to die then don't drag the two of us with you!" For a time, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin couldn't refrain from blasting voice transmissions into Zhao Ming's ears and spoke angrily.

However, Zhao Ming disregarded them and still said in a deep voice, "Senior, this Duan Ling Tian crippled my grandson and indirectly killed my son... There's an irreconcilable enmity between the two of us! I hope that Senior can fulfil my wish and allow this junior to take him away. Junior is boundlessly grateful."

As soon as Zhao Ming said this, Duan Ling Tian's brows frowned and he was slightly perturbed in his heart.

Qin Xiang had a perturbed expression as well.

She knew clearly in her heart that so long as that mysterious expert spoke a word of protecting Duan Ling Tian, then even if Zhao Ming was unwilling, he would have no choice but to leave.

Tang Huo and Zhong Lin held their breaths.

Finally, the low and hoarse voice sounded out once more. "The enmity between the two of you is unrelated to me, and I don't want to get involved..."

Zhao Ming's gaze lit up when he heard the mysterious expert, and he said excitedly. "Thank you Senior!"

As he spoke, Zhao Ming took a step forward as he desired to take Duan Ling Tian away.

Pleasant surprise appeared on Tang Huo and Zhong Lin's faces.

There's hope for the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!

Qin Xiang's face went pale as she pleaded respectfully. "Senior, I hope that you can lend a hand and save this child... Qin Xiang is boundlessly grateful!"

A bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he originally thought he could escape this calamity, but who knew that he would be back to square one.

Looks like he would have to return once more to hell from heaven.

At practically the instant that the emotions of everyone spun, the low and hoarse voice of the mysterious expert sounded out once more. "However, outsiders being presumptuous within the territory of the Crimson Sky Kingdom isn't tolerated... You three, go back from where you came!

"All of you can do whatever you like at any other place, and it will be unrelated to me in the slightest! But within the territory of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, you outsider martial artists at the Void Initiation Stage and above can forget about hurting a single person or taking away a single person." The mysterious expert's voice was filled with overbearingness, and he spoke in a manner as if he owned the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom.

The meaning within his words was extremely simple.

All the martial artists from the outside that are at the Void Initiation Stage or above can stir up trouble however they pleased at other places, kill whoever they wanted, and take away however they pleased...

But in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, this wasn't allowed!

He protected every single person in the Crimson Sky Kingdom to not suffer the oppression of a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage and above from outside the kingdom.

The excited smiles on the faces of Zhao Ming's group of three completely froze when they heard the mysterious expert.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang instead had pleasantly surprised expressions.

"You three, f**k off from Crimson Sky Kingdom at once! If you dare stay, then I can only apply slight punishment to all of you, and let all of you gain a good memory." The mysterious expert's voice sounded out once more, and it contained slight impatience mixed within.

"Let's go!" Tang Huo and Zhong Lin didn't dare hesitate, and they glanced reluctantly at Duan Ling Tian before flying off into the sky.

Chapter 484: Zhong Lin's Death

Zhao Ming had a gloomy expression as he looked hatefully at Duan Ling Tian, and the ghastly killing intent in his eyes was difficult to restrain.

However, he didn't dare act rashly at this moment.

Since that mysterious expert had already said the word that he wanted to protect everyone within the territory of the Crimson Sky Kingdom...

At this moment, no matter how much he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian and how much he didn't want to leave, he had no other way.

Before the mysterious expert, he could only compromise!

"Duan Ling Tian, you can hole up like a turtle in the Crimson Sky Kingdom for your entire life... Otherwise, I, Zhao Ming, will absolutely not let you off!" Zhao Ming swept Duan Ling Tian with his cold and indifferent gaze in the end, then intended to leave.

"Then I'll wait and see." Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently, and he seemed to not mind in the slightest.

Zhao Ming's body trembled and the flames of rage on his enraged expression seemed as if it was scorching to the limit...

He didn't flare up in the end, and left in a sorry state with Tang Huo and Zhong Lin.

The three great sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts came hastily and left hastily.

They didn't manage to accomplish anything, and it was equivalent to coming for nothing.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief, and he thanked towards the sky. "Thank you senior, for lending a hand."

But unfortunately, the voice of that mysterious expert didn't appear once again... And it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel that everything seemed like a dream.

Of course, he knew that everything wasn't a dream.

There was indeed an expert with an extremely terrifying strength existing within the Crimson Sky Kingdom...

"I never imaged that these would be such a terrifying existence within this tiny Crimson Sky Kingdom." At this moment, Qin Xiang had an astonished expression as well.

She was completely shocked by the ability of that expert from before.

"Perhaps, the strength of that expert isn't inferior to Big Sister." Qin Xiang took a deep breath and slowly calmed down her mood, then looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, was Elder Ming speaking the truth earlier? You really crippled his grandson, Zhao Ke?" Qin Xiang asked Duan Ling Tian in bewilderment.

As far as she was concerned, Duan Ling Tian ought to not be the type of person that was unreasonable, and there was surely something hidden within the facts.

"Kind of." Duan Ling Tian shrugged, and he rubbed the little gold mouse's enlarged head as he slowly spoke of the matter between him and Zhao Lin.

He didn't conceal anything as he spoke.

In the end, Qin Xiang came to a sudden understanding. "So that's how it is... In this way, it's that Zhao Lin that brought it upon himself! However, the cultivation method you fabricated, those words that played a trick on others, is indeed slightly..." As she finished speaking, Qin Xiang didn't know how to continue.

Self-castration?

To think this little fellow was able to think of such a thing.

Duan Ling Tian rubbed his nose in embarrassment, then laughed embarrassedly. "I didn't think too much at that time, and I just felt that it was fun... Unexpectedly, they actually really..."

Indeed.

A Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that he fabricated had crippled the most precious thing possessed by Zhao Lin's son.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian had never expected.

At the northern area of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, three figures flew swiftly in the sky and directly arrived at the border of the Crimson Sky Kingdom before slowing down.

These three people were obviously Zhao Ming's group of three who had fled in a sorry state from the skies above the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City.

The three aged figures stood in the sky and looked at each other, and they could all see the shock in each other's eyes.

"That expert is too terrifying!" Zhong Lin had a slight lingering fear in his heart as he spoke.

"The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's territory is ahead... Should we first leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom and pass the border between the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the Crimson Sky Kingdom before discussing about that expert?" Tang

Huo took a deep breath and glanced at the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and he was slightly afraid as he spoke.

Tang Huo's words caused Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin to be unable to refrain from shaking their heads.

Zhao Ming just wanted to mock Tang Huo when Zhong Lin had spoken out before him. "Tang Huo, you're going backwards the more you live... Undeniably, that expert is indeed extremely formidable. However, how far are we from the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City? Could it be that you think that expert would be able to know that we didn't leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

Zhao Ming nodded as he deeply agreed.

Tang Huo laughed in self-ridicule when he heard this, and he felt that perhaps he was really too sensitive.

Even if it was an expert at the Void Transformation Stage, the expert would probably be unable to monitor them over such a great distance...

Unless the expert really had nothing to do and followed them.

However, was this possible?

Tang Huo asked himself this question, and he felt that the three of them ought to not have such a great honor as to be followed by

the expert.

Right at this moment, a terrifying imposing aura suddenly condensed into form in the sky before descending onto the three of them, and it caused the three of them who'd just caught their breaths to go pale.

They were too familiar with this imposing aura.

"Se... Senior!" Tang Huo's face was ghastly pale. Earlier, he was thinking that the expert that protected the Crimson Sky Kingdom ought to not go to the extent of following them.

But now it would seem that the facts weren't so.

It was very likely that the expert had followed behind them and monitored them to see if they would be obedient and leave. And now, they didn't leave obediently.

A trace of despair emerged within his heart, and Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin had almost similar feelings...

Zhong Lin had an expression of regret.

Zhao Ming instead glared at Zhong Lin, as if he'd completely forgotten that his thoughts earlier were similar to Zhong Lin.

"Looks like... The three of you took my words in one ear and let it

out from the other! Since it's like this, then I can only carry out slight punishment and make all of you remember well." The cold, indifferent, and hoarse voice seemed to sweep out from all directions.

For a time, the atmosphere in the entire sky seemed to become slightly strange.

"Senior spare me, Senior spare me!" Tang Huo had a ghastly pale expression as his body shivered. Although that formidable imposing aura didn't completely suppress him, he didn't dare make the slightest movement.

He knew clearly in his heart that if he dared flee then he would die for sure!

This was something that he didn't doubt in the slightest.

"Senior, spare me!" Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin's expressions were extremely unsightly, and their eyes were filled with boundless fear.

Before today, they practically wouldn't dare believe that with their strengths, they would actually repeatedly beg for mercy before the same person in a tiny little kingdom.

However, they understood that if they didn't beg for mercy, they would die for sure!

"Earlier, it was you that questioned my methods?" The hoarse voice was filled with ghastly coldness as it sounded out.

At the same time, the air above Zhong Lin roiled as the airflow swept out, seeming to have transformed into circle after circle of ripples that spread out...

Whereas at the center of the rippled, the air was compressed, and the clouds and mist roiled.

Subsequently.

Whoosh!

A violet colored bolt of lightning that was thick like a water bucket appeared out of thin air, then struck straight down towards Zhong Lin's head.

Zhao Ming and Tang Huo only felt something flash before their eyes.

Bang!

In practically an instant, before their thoughts even had the time to finishing spinning, they noticed that Zhong Lin who stood nearby had vanished without a trace.

Whereas that bolt of violet colored lightning that was as thick as

a water bucket had vanished as well.

Zhong Lin's aura had completely vanished.

There was only one possibility...

Zhong Lin had died.

Tang Huo and Zhao Ming's countenance that were already ghastly pale were now pale like a sheet of paper, and their bodies trembled even more intensely.

"Senior, spare me! Earlier, it was that Zhong Lin who encouraged us to stay behind. Otherwise, we would have done according to your request and left the Crimson Sky Kingdom far away since long ago." Tang Huo hastily begged for mercy, then he looked around in the surroundings, attempting to find the tracks of the mysterious expert.

However, no matter how he searched, he didn't discover a trace of the mysterious expert.

That expert seemed as if he wasn't in the surroundings at all.

"Yeah, Senior... So long as you're willing to spare our lives, we'll leave right away, we'll leave right away!" Zhao Ming was afraid as well, completely afraid.

Zhong Lin was similar to him, they were both Guardian Elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and Zhong Lin's strength wasn't inferior to him.

But an existence like this didn't even have the time to react when he was obliterated in the blink of an eye, and it caused Zhao Ming to be unable to refrain from feeling terrified.

"If the both of you dare take half a step into the Crimson Sky Kingdom during your lifetimes, I'll surely annihilate the both of you!" The cold, indifferent, and hoarse voice was matchlessly overbearing. "F**k off!"

F**k off!

When they heard the cold shout of the mysterious expert, Tang Huo and Zhao Ming felt a sense of relief, and they hurriedly flew towards the north, leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom's territory in the blink of an eye and entering the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

After entering into the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the two of them continuously flew another length of distance, and they only stopped after an hour.

The two of them looked at each other and saw the boundless terror in each other's eyes.

They secretly resolved in their hearts that no matter what

happened in the future, they wouldn't take a single step into the Crimson Sky Kingdom...

The warning of the mysterious expert from before had rooted itself and bloomed within their hearts...

"Looks like if we want to force Duan Ling Tian to take us to the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk in the future, we can only wait for him to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom." After Tang Huo calmed down his mind after getting his life back, he frowned.

Obviously, Tang Huo hadn't forgotten the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk Duan Ling Tian spoke of until now.

"I don't believe he's able to hide within the Crimson Sky Kingdom forever!" Zhao Ming gnashed his teeth, and he was enraged to the limit.

The hatred he harbored towards Duan Ling Tian was difficult to be reached by an outsider.

"Now, we can only hope that the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk isn't in the Crimson Sky Kingdom." Tang Huo suddenly thought of a problem, and a wisp of worry appeared on his face.

"Hmph! About the matter of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, let's wait for Duan Ling Tian to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom and we'll capture him before talking about it... Otherwise, everything

would only be a daydream." Zhao Ming grunted.

"Elder Ming, the matter with the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, you..." Tang Huo looked at Zhao Ming and spoke with a serious expression.

However, he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Zhao Ming. "Don't worry! I'm not stupid to the point of sharing the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk with others... The less amount of people that know of this, the more beneficial it is to us! The 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk requires a certain amount to be able to assist us to improve our natural talent to the limit."

Tang Huo hadn't finished speaking when Zhao Ming had already guessed his thoughts.

"Earlier, Zhong Lin almost trapped us in as well... However, it's good that he's dead, as the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk needed can be reduced by one person's portion." Tang Huo didn't have any fluctuation in his feelings when he mentioned Zhong Lin being killed by the mysterious expert, but when he finished speaking, he revealed slight delight.

Chapter 485: Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties

When Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang descended from the sky and returned to his courtyard house, they noticed that there were many people within the courtyard house.

Amongst them, Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao were the most conspicuous.

The two of them stood there like two fairies that had walked out from a painting.

After Duan Ling Tian appeared, the gloominess on the beautiful faces of the two girls completely dispersed and their faces bloomed into smiles that seemed as if they could overturn all living creatures...

This caused Qin Xiang to be unable to refrain from shaking her head and sighing.

It would seem that the man of her disciple was indeed extremely welcomed.

As an experienced person, she naturally clearly noticed the infatuated gazes that the two girls before her own gaze shot at Duan Ling Tian

Most importantly, in terms of good looks, these two young women weren't inferior to her disciple, Ke Er, in the slightest.

"Father, Mother... This is Peak Master Qin Xiang, she's Ke Er's Master. I've told you of her before." Duan Ling Tian looked at Duan Ru Feng and Li Rou as he lightly smiled and introduced.

"So it's Peak Master Qin Xiang, Li Rou is honored." Li Rou nodded to Qin Xiang.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang." Duan Ru Feng greeted Qin Xiang as well.

Qin Xiang returned a smile then looked at Li Rou with an expression of admiration. "Little Sister Li Rou, I've heard Ke Er mention you since long ago... You truly have good fortune. Having such an outstanding son is truly enviable."

An enchanting smile bloomed on Li Rou's face when she heard this.

There wasn't a single mother that didn't live it when another praised her child, and Li Rou was no exceptions.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang!" Before Long, under the introduction of Duan Ling Tian, Princess Bi Yao and Xiao Lan had successively bowed to Qin Xiang.

They knew clearly in their hearts that this was a higher-up of a

top sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and her strength was shocking.

In terms of status, even the Emperor of the Crimson Sky Kingdom would have to be respectful towards her.

"Martial Aunt Qin Xiang!" Mo Yu looked at Qin Xiang with an excited expression, as if he was a small boat that had lost his way and he'd found a dock to berth.

Mo Yu and Qin Xiang stood at the side, and they communicated with each other via voice transmission.

The content of their exchange was none other than the matter of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

"Tian, who were those people that arrived earlier? Why did they suddenly leave?" When she recalled the incident from before, Li Rou looked at Duan Ling Tian in slight worry.

Whereas Xiao Lan, Princess BI Yao, Jing Ru, and the others looked curiously at Duan Ling Tian as well.

"It was an enemy of mine in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... However, they've already been forced away by Peak Master Qin Xiang, and I presume they won't come back in the future." Duan Ling Tian randomly found an excuse.

He didn't speak of the truth of the matter as he didn't want his

father and mother to be worried about him.

After all, in the eyes of his father and mother, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was undoubtedly a colossus, an existence that was unparalleled.

If he were to let his parents know that he was facing a colossus like this, they would undoubtedly be worried for him.

Li Rou didn't doubt his words and nodded. "That's good. Right, Tian, didn't you say Ke Er and Fei had followed Peak Master Qin Xiang to go on a long journey? Now that Peak Master Qin Xiang has returned, why haven't they returned yet?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Mom, when Ke Er and Fei were returning, they just happened to have arrived at the critical juncture for breaking through, so they returned to the sect to cultivate first... As for Peak Master Qin Xiang, she came to tell me about this matter."

Li Rou came to a sudden understanding. "So that's how it is."

Subsequently, Li Rou looked at Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao and said slowly, "Lan and Yao rushed over at the first possible moment when they found out you were in danger... And they were even in a state of anxiety for you earlier. Go accompany them to have a meal outside, and take it as helping them get over their shock." As Li Rou finished speaking, she glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian with a manner that said 'Mother will not be happy if you dare refuse.'

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly as he nodded, and he didn't refuse.

The concern of the two girls had caused him to be unable to refrain from feeling warm.

Whereas when Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao heard Li Rou's words, their beautiful faces couldn't help but be tainted with a wisp of bright red, and they were extremely embarrassed.

"How good would it be if Lan and Yao are able to become my daughter-in-laws as well?" Li Rou looked at the disappearing figures of Duan Ling Tian's group of three as she lightly sighed.

In the following days, under the orders of his mother, so long as it was in the day, Duan Ling Tian was practically accompanying Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao.

Duan Ling Tian was naturally able to guess his mother's thoughts.

It wasn't a few days before he found an excuse to stay at home and cultivate in closed doors.

As the saying goes, cultivation is timeless.

This saying wasn't incorrect in the slightest.

Three months later, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had successfully broken through to the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

During these three months, something worthy of mention was that Qin Xiang had brought Mo Yu along to return to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Of course, the Seven Star Sword Sect didn't exist any longer, and Qin Xiang had brought Mo Yu along to return to the stalactite cave on Megrez Peak.

The cultivation environment there could be said to be the best in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Moreover, with the assistance of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that dripped down from there after a period of time, their cultivation would surely advance by leaps and bounds.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart, now that the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, Qin Xiang would take Mo Yu to be the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect and foster Mo Yu as the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

She was originally the junior sister of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, and now that she was replacing her senior brother to instruct his disciple, everything fell into place.

After breaking through to the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, Duan Ling Tian walked out of his room with an elated mood, then he sat before the stone table in the front courtyard and teased the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse rolled about on the stone table, and at the same time, she sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Ling Tian, when will Big Sister Ke Er and Big Sister Li Fei return?"

"Not so fast." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

The two little girls were cultivating in the Foreign Lands, and it was impossible for them to return in the near future.

Although he missed the two little girls extremely, he was happy that they were able to obtain such good fortune.

He believed that with the fostering of a great power in the Foreign Lands, the accomplishments of the two little girls would surely be limitless.

"Little Gold, let's go! We'll go out for a stroll." Duan Ling Tian called the little gold mouse then after the little gold mouse leaped onto his shoulder, he left the courtyard house with large strides.

After taking a circle in the Imperial City, Duan Ling Tian headed to the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

"Young Master Ling Tian!" The guards at the entrance of the Divine Might Marquis Estate respectfully bowed to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly as he entered the Divine Might Marquis Estate, and he encountered no resistance within the Divine Might Marquis Estate, as if he was strolling in his own backyard garden.

Duan Ling Tian met Nie Yuan and Nie Fen at the Divine Might Marquis Estate's Audience Hall.

"Uncle Nie, Big Brother Nie. I heard about some Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties outside... What's that?" Duan Ling Tian asked Nie Yuan and Nie Fen curiously.

Earlier, before he entered the Audience Hall, he'd heard Nie Yuan and Nie Fen chatting happily, and their topic seemed to be twined around the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

Just hearing it, one would know it wasn't simple.

"Little Tian, you've come." Nie Yuan and Nie Fen noticed Duan Ling Tian's arrival and their faces were filled with smiles.

Subsequently, Nie Yuan explained. "The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is supposedly the competition between the

young geniuses of the ten great dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty..."

A competition between the young geniuses of the ten great dynasties?

Duan Ling Tian's pupils abruptly constricted when he heard this.

The Darkhan Dynasty could be said to be boundlessly vast, and the geniuses in the Martial Dao within it were numerous like the clouds, innumerable...

Not to mention the martial competition that included another nine dynasties that were similar to the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Uncle Nie, how did you find out about this martial competition?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Not to mention the Crimson Sky Kingdom, the Darkhan Dynasty was even far beyond the reach of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

But now, the grand event of the Darkhan Dynasty had actually spread to the Crimson Sky Kingdom?

"The ambassador that the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family sent to our Crimson Sky Kingdom spoke of it." Nie Yuan explained slowly. "Supposedly, this martial competition will be held five years from now... At that time, the most outstanding

young geniuses from the ten great dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty would participate. Whereas this time, the Darkhan Dynasty ordered the various Empires subordinate to it to select the most outstanding young geniuses and head to the Capital of the Dynasty four years from now to compete for the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

"Whereas the Empires instead ordered the various Imperial Kingdoms subordinate to them to compete for the qualifications to head to the Capital of the Dynasty three years from now. The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom instead ordered us various Kingdoms to send out our most outstanding genius martial artists to head to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

"At that time, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will select the most outstanding genius martial artists to head to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City with a goal that aimed straight towards the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

As he spoke up to here, Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that shone. "Supposedly, the martial competition is organised by formidable powers that even transcend the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Kingdom. I suspect that the formidable powers that transcends the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family are powers from the Foreign Lands!"

"Little Tian, if you're able to rise above the rest in the competition in the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City and head to the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty, then even if you're unable to obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, you'll still be able to obtain the rewards

bestowed by the Darkstone Empire's Imperial Family... Supposedly, even the Imperial Family of the various Imperial Kingdoms would be envious of those rewards!" Nie Yuan finished speaking in one go.

Powers from the Foreign Lands?

Organised the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he said to himself, "I wonder for what reason are the powers of the Foreign Lands doing this?"

Duan Ling Tian believed that the powers of the Foreign Lands would absolutely not be bored to the point of organizing this martial competition.

There was surely something hidden within this.

"Not only that, even if you only display your talents in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and obtain the qualifications to head to the Darkstone Empire, you'll similarly be able to obtain many rewards from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family!" Nie Fen looked at Duan Ling Tian, then laughed. "Little Tian, his Majesty has already decided that our Crimson Sky Kingdom will send you! So long as you're able to display remarkable talent in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, our Crimson Sky Kingdom will be able to obtain the generous bestowals of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and even be able to be relieved from taxes for 10 years!"

All subordinate kingdoms had to pay large amounts of taxes to the greater kingdom above them.

This had always been the rule of the various Dynasties.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom and the various Kingdoms had to pay taxes to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Whereas the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the various Imperial Kingdoms had to pay taxes to the Darkstone Empire instead.

The Darkstone Empire and the various Empires had to pay taxes to the Darkhan Dynasty instead.

"Powers from the Foreign Lands?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as the corners of his mouth held a smile. "Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Five years from now?"

Chapter 486: The Owner of Another Jade Sword

"It can be said that the opportunity this time is a win-win opportunity for both our Crimson Sky Kingdom and you!" Nie Fen's words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

He believed that with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent and strength, Duan Ling Tian would surely be able to display remarkable talent in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and obtain the qualification to head to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City and compete for supremacy with the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire and the various Imperial Kingdoms.

Once Duan Ling Tian was able to continuously display remarkable talent in the Darkstone Empire...

Duan Ling Tian would be able to head to the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty and compete for the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties with the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Empires!

It could be imagined that the young experts that were able to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was surely the most monstrous geniuses of the various Dynasties.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was the competition between the groups of young geniuses that stood at the peak of the ten great dynasties.

At that time, it would be another fierce struggle.

If Duan Ling Tian was able to display remarkable talent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then he would even have the opportunity to join the powers of the Foreign Lands.

The words Foreign Lands carried extreme weight and stably suppressed the various Dynasties.

"That Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties doesn't have any specific requirements?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Supposedly, the people participating in the martial competition can't be above 40 years of age and must truly be of the younger generation! Otherwise, even if one seizes the qualification to participate in the martial competition, the person would be directly stripped of his qualification to participate." Nie Yuan spoke slowly. "In other words, the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that prepared for the martial competition can't be above the age of 35! After all, even if they were only 35 now, they would step into the age of 40 after five years."

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised up. "Can't be above the age of 40?"

"Actually, we don't understand this too well either..." Nie Fen said with a smile, "Normally speaking, those that are below 40 are uniformly called as young men... But there's many people above the age of 40 like Uncle Feng that's around the age of 50 yet in good health, and they looked to be as if they were young men around the

age of 30."

As he spoke up to here, Nie Fen glanced at Nie Yuan and laughed. "Unlike my father..."

"What? You little brat, you dare complain that your father is old?" Nie Yuan glared angrily as he shouted in a low voice.

Nie Fen instantly shrunk back when he heard this. "Father, I was joking, joking..."

"Big Brother Ni Fen." Duan Ling Tian didn't agree nor disagree to what Nie Fen said. "I've seen records in an ancient book... Supposedly, there's a miraculous ore in the Foreign Lands that after being polished could become an Age Measuring Pearl. So long as one's hand was placed on the pearl, the pearl would make a corresponding reaction and numerous strands of colored lines would appear on it... For example, a single light crimson colored line would appear when the hand of a newborn child touched it, and it indicated that the child wasn't even one year old."

"A child that was one year old would have a crimson colored line that possessed a deeper color... If it was a two year old child, two crimson red colored lines would appear."

"At ten years old, it was instead 10 crimson red colored lines."

"After that, colored lines of various colors would appear when a person of greater age touched the pearl, and it indicated various

ages."

...

Everything Duan Ling Tian spoke of now was naturally not seen from some ancient book.

The reason he knew this was because there were records of the Age Measuring Pearl in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The Age Measuring Pearl was able to measure the age of a person.

Of course, the Age Measuring Pearl wasn't omnipotent.

It was at most able to measure the true age of a person below the age of 80.

But even then, it was already more than enough to measure the age of the young geniuses that participated in the Martial Competition.

Not only was Nie Fen stunned, even Nie Yuan was stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Nie Yuan's ability to maintain his composure was much stronger, he was the first to recover from his shock, and he sighed. "There's such a wondrous item in the world? Truly unbelievable!"

"Cloud Continent is so big that nothing is too strange. The existence of the Age Measuring Pearl is nothing worth being surprised over." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then asked. "Right, Uncle Nie. Did the ambassador of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom say when the young geniuses selected by our Crimson Sky Kingdom had to go to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? And after we go there, what are the specifics?"

Nie Yuan's eyes flashed as he said, "According to that ambassador, it's alright so long as you arrive at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City within a year... As for after you've arrived at the Imperial City, the young geniuses selected by the various kingdoms only needed to display their proof of identity and they'd be able to become a student at Dragon and Phoenix Academy."

"Two years after that, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will hold a competition of geniuses. At that time, so long as it's a person that's able to display remarkable talent in the competition of geniuses, the person will be able to obtain the opportunity to head to the Darkstone Empire and compete with the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire and the various Imperial Kingdoms!"

"From the Imperial Kingdom to the Empire, then from the Empire to the Dynasty... After that would be the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. It can be imagined that anyone that was able to walk until the end of this would surely achieve greatness!" As he finished speaking, Nie Yuan was slightly excited.

"But unfortunately, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties has come too swiftly... If it only arrived another five or six years later, then when the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties arrived, Little Tian would be able to be around the age of 33 or 34, and it wouldn't be difficult for Little Tian to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition and even display remarkable talent there!" Nie Fen sighed.

Although he was confident in Duan Ling Tian, but his age was too young, after all.

Perhaps Duan Ling Tian would have the opportunity to head to the Empire and even Dynasty, and he would be able to compete with the young geniuses of the various Imperial Kingdom and Empires.

But wanting to seize the qualifications for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was probably greatly difficult.

He didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

"Exactly." Nie Yuan nodded, and agreed extremely with Nie Fen's words.

Only Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed.

After all, the Martial Competition only began five years later.

Who could be certain of what would happen in the time of five

years?

"Little Tian, tell your parents after you return... Don't miss this opportunity! One year is neither long nor short. Even if you travel with a Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast, it would probably require half a year of time from here to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City." Nie Yuan spoke with a serious expression.

Although he didn't look favorably on Duan Ling Tian being able to seize the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition.

However, he was still extremely confident in Duan Ling Tian being able to display remarkable talent amongst the group of young geniuses of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Even if Duan Ling Tian was able to display remarkable talent amongst the group of young geniuses in the Darkstone Empire, he wouldn't be too surprised.

So, as far as he was concerned, even if Duan Ling Tian was unable to seize the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties in the end, he would be able to obtain a great amount of benefits and rewards from the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the Imperial Family of the Darkstone Empire.

He didn't wish for Duan Ling Tian to miss it.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, then bid his farewells to Nie Yuan and Nie Fen before leaving the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

"Five years later, Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Interesting." Duan Ling Tian stretched his arms and a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

At the same time, his hand slightly trembled and a crystal clear jade sword appeared in his hand.

"This jade sword..." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his gaze became dreamy.

He still remembered that he obtained this jade sword in the Misty Forest nearby Aurora City.

It could also be said to be given to him by the Young Sect Leader of Boundless Sect.

At the same time, this jade sword was also the culprit that caused the Boundless Sect to be annihilated!

"According to what the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect said, this jade sword is the key to the Sword Monarch's Treasure... Sword Monarch usually pointed towards a Martial Monarch that cultivated in the sword. The treasure left behind by a Martial Monarch would surely have many good things within!"

"Perhaps, once Little Gold's cultivation has broken through to

the Void Initiation Stage... I'll be able to gather with the other few people that possessed the jade swords and head over to open the Sword Monarch's Treasure together." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and the Origin Energy in his hand released out to fuse into the jade sword.

He still remembered that the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect had warned him to break through to the Void Initiation Stage before opening the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

Duan Ling Tian could understand why the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader said this.

After all, a cultivation that was too low was unable to protect the jade sword.

"This jade sword obviously has a Voice Transmission Inscription inscribed on it... I wonder if the other eight jade swords have owners now." Duan Ling Tian still remembered what the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect said that day.

There were a total of nine jade swords.

Only by gathering the nine jade swords could the Sword Monarch's Treasure be opened!

The Voice Transmission Inscription was undoubtedly an extremely high grade inscription, and at least, Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to inscribe it now.

"Only an Inscription Master whose Spiritual Force had attained the Void Transformation Stage or above was able to inscribe a Voice Transmission Inscription... The stronger the Spiritual Force, the area that the Voice Transmission Inscription was able to communicate with each other was greater." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and the Origin Energy that had fused into the jade sword directly activated the Voice Transmission Inscription.

The Voice Transmission Inscription was different from ordinary inscriptions, and it wasn't a single use inscription.

"Eh, I'm able to sense the eight other corresponding Voice Transmission Inscriptions... I wonder if the other eight jade swords already have owners." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

Whereas right at this moment, a sonorous laughter sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Hahahaha... The ninth jade sword has finally appeared! Brother, your luck isn't bad... I've heard since long ago that the jade sword had fallen into the hands of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Boundless Sect's Leader. After that, that Boundless Sect seemed to have been annihilated by a sect called the Black Fiend Sect."

"Since you're able to obtain that jade sword, you seem to be not simple... Brother, you're from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, right?" Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that the sonorous voice was communicating with him.

That was the owner of another jade sword.

"What do you mean by this? Could it be that you're not from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned and was slightly surprised.

"Exactly, I'm not from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... I'm from the Darkstone Empire! Brother, confirm a time and place, and we can contact the other seven people to open the Sword Monarch's Treasure together. How about it?" The sonorous voice contained slight excitement mixed within.

Chapter 487: Arriving At Black Wind City Again

"I'm sorry, I don't intend to work together and open the Sword Monarch's Treasure with all of you for now," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

His voice was transmitted through the Voice Transmission Inscription on the jade sword.

From the owner of the sonorous voice, Duan Ling Tian found out that the other eight jade swords already respectively belonged to someone.

Moreover, the owners of these jade swords were mostly not from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Why?" This time, when the sonorous voice sounded out once more. There wasn't happy excitement, but only bewilderment and puzzlement in his voice.

"I want to know the cultivation of the other eight of you?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Meanwhile, the sonorous voice went silent for a moment before continuing. "Looks like you aren't confident of your cultivation, Brother... Actually, in the entire Empire, the cultivation of the eight of us can't be considered to be strong, and it's even to the extent that there are three others who are like you and come from

an Imperial Kingdom. The strongest amongst us is at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage and the weakest is at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage."

Fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict.

It looked like the strengths of the owners of the other eight jade swords were far superior to him and Little Gold.

"Brother, if you're worried that we'd seize your jade sword... You can first conceal the jade sword at a place only you know of and no one else is able to find! At that time, you can first meet us, and we're willing to establish a vow with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to absolutely not scheme for the jade sword in your possession or do anything that is harmful to you." The sonorous voice contained slight anxiousness, and it wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian to appear before him and open the Sword Monarch's Treasure with him.

"Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation? What you said is quite a good choice..." Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Then Brother, you..." The owners of the sonorous voice seemed to have heard of a turn for the better in Duan Ling Tian's words and was slightly excited.

"I'm sorry, I still refuse! Even if all of you don't seize my jade sword, and won't do anything harmful to me... But if I enter the Sword Monarch's Treasure with my current cultivation, then even if I encounter any treasure, I'm afraid I'll be unable to fight with all of you for it. Moreover, who knows if there's any danger within the Sword Monarch's Treasure?" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "So, before my cultivation advances to the Void Initiation Stage, I won't consider working together with all of you to open the Sword Monarch's Treasure... I'll contact all of you again once I break through to the Void Initiation Stage." Duan Ling Tian's tone was resolute and decisive.

After he finished speaking, he didn't wait for the owner of the sonorous voice to reply before withdrawing the Origin Energy that had fused with the Voice Transmission Inscription in the jade sword, and stopped the communication with that person.

"No matter what, this Sword Monarch's Treasure is a turning point for me... I hope that I can obtain some gains in the Sword Monarch's Treasure before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties begins, so that I can become eminent in the martial competition and officially step onto the stage that is the Foreign Lands!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up as if he saw his own bright future.

Foreign Lands!

His two fiancées were there as well.

The Foreign Lands was the true stage for the martial artists of Cloud Continent. The experts there were numerous like the clouds and it caused one's blood to boil.

Duan Ling Tian anticipated it extremely.

After Duan Ling Tian returned home with the little gold mouse, he went to see his mother and deadbeat dad. "Mother, Father... I intend to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom in a few days and return to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

When they heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to leave, no matter if it was Duan Ru Feng or Li Rou, they both weren't surprised.

After all, Duan Ling Tian was a member of a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom now, he'd only returned this time to visit his loved ones and would go back sooner or later.

"Tian, bring Ke Er and Fei home to see mother when you're free," said Li Rou to Duan Ling Tian.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Besides that, remember to bid farewell to Lan and Yao before you leave." Li Rou added.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied.

In the following days, Duan Ling Tian went to look for Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao to bid his farewells.

The two girls were naturally extremely reluctant when Duan Ling Tian wanted to leave, but they knew that Duan Ling Tian would leave sooner or later.

They were unable to make him stay.

The goddess was inclined, yet the king was heartless.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian successively went to see Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun. They had a meal together before he bid farewell to the two.

After that, Duan Ling Tian went to the Duan Clan and Paladin Academy to successively bid his farewells to the Duan Clan members and the deans of Paladin Academy...

Later on, Duan Ling Tian went to the Divine Might Marquis Estate and entered the Imperial Palace with the Divine Might Marquis to obtain the proof of recommendation that the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom distributed to the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Family from the Emperor.

With this proof, Duan Ling Tian could rely on it to enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City, and become a member of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

"Dragon and Phoenix Academy?" A few days ago at the Divine Might Marquis Estate, Duan Ling Tian had heard the Divine Might Marquis mention the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

However, when he was at the Seven Star Sword Sect, he'd never heard of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

"Your Majesty, this Dragon and Phoenix Academy is?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Emperor with a curious expression.

The Emperor said, "The Dragon and Phoenix Academy is a public academy the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom specially established for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. The young geniuses recommended by the various Kingdoms would enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy... Not only that, supposedly, so long as they are below the age of 35, the various great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom were able to recommend their outstanding disciples to enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy."

"In two years, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will select the most outstanding five people in the Dragon and Phoenix Academy to head to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City and compete with the various young geniuses from the various Imperial Kingdoms and the Darkstone Empire!" The Emperor finished in one go.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

No wonder he'd never heard of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy. It turned out that it was prepared specially for the

Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Commander Duan, your natural talent in the Martial Dao is the strongest amongst the younger generation of our Crimson Sky Kingdom... This time, it's up to you if our Crimson Sky Kingdom is able to have ten years of tax waived and obtain the generous gifts of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom." The Emperor looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of anticipation.

"I'll try my best." Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded.

No matter what, the Crimson Sky Kingdom was his hometown.

He would try his best to help the Crimson Sky Kingdom obtain benefits.

After taking the proof from the Imperial Palace, Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Nie Yuan. "Uncle Nie, I'll trouble you to help me bid farewell to Big Brother Nie... I'll make a trip home before departing right away."

"Be careful all along the way." Nie Yuan nodded seriously, and then he reminded him. "Little Tian, with your natural talent, it isn't difficult for you to become eminent in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom two years from now... Even if displaying remarkable talent in the Darkstone Empire isn't impossible. However, if you have the opportunity to go to the Darkhan Dynasty and compete for the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then you must remember to not be rash. If you're not a match for you opponent,

admit defeat as soon as possible!"

"In a person's lifetime... One only has one life. Without your life, you don't have anything!" Nie Yuan's words came from the heart.

"Uncle Nie, I understand." Duan Ling Tian replied and he felt warmth in his heart.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian made a trip back home and bid farewell to his mother, deadbeat dad, and his manager, Jing Ru, before leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Kingdom.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian sat onto the back of the little gold mouse that had enlarged herself and soared into the sky.

"Hehe, Big Brother Ling Tian. That Divine Might Marquis told you that even if a Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast carried you to hurry on your journey, you would need to spend seven or eight months to arrive at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... He's really looking at the sky from a well! Hmph hmph, with me carrying Big Brother Ling Tian, it would at most require a month before we'll be able to arrive at the Imperial City of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom." A voice that was like a young girl's sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the voice contained slight ridicule mixed within.

It was precisely Little Gold's voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian glared at the enormous gold mouse beneath him. "You talk without putting yourself in another's shoes... You're a third level Void prying Stage demon beast, can a Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast compare to you?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian, are we directly going to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City or are we first going around other places?" The enormous gold mouse's pair of jade green eyes revolved ceaselessly.

"We're naturally going to go around other places... It's alright so long as we arrive at the Dragon and Phoenix Academy in the Imperial City of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom within a year," Said Duan Ling Tian as a matter of fact.

Little Gold was instantly jubilant when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she slowed down her speed.

They spent ten days of time before arriving at Black Wind City.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse seemed to be extremely furious when she arrived at Black Wind City one again, and she stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder as she bared her fangs and brandished her claws.

"Haha... Little Gold, I still haven't asked you, how did you end up at the Ma Clan Auction House?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and asked with a smile.

He still remembered that when he left the Crimson Sky Kingdom and arrived at Black Wind City. When he first saw the little gold mouse, it was precisely at the Ma Clan Auction house.

At that time, the little gold mouse was an auction item.

Even when he recalled it now, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh.

"It was a Half-step Void Stage old fellow that captured me... Big Brother Ling Tian, I want to take revenge!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears and it contained slight rage mixed within.

"Is it someone from the Ma Clan?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"No... But I remember clearly that he's from Black Wind City as well," The little gold mouse said via voice transmission.

"Then you can slowly go look for him later. We can stay here for two days... As for now, it should be time for me to properly get even with the Ma Clan." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed with a fierce light as he spoke.

Ma Clan!

That day, he'd bid and obtained the little gold mouse in the Ma

Clan Auction house, yet the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's Black Wind City Branch President, Xia Guang, intended to seize the little gold mouse from him.

Of course, it takes two hands to make a clap.

Later on, it was precisely a member of the Ma Clan that colluded with Xia Guang to reveal his tracks.

Originally, he'd asked for compensation from the Ma Clan and this matter had come to a conclusion.

But the Ma Clan obviously didn't think like this.

Chapter 488: Bleeding Heart

That day, when Xia Guang's father, the Vice President of the entire Jade Magnolia Trading Company, Xia Dou, appeared before him, he knew that it was the Black Wind City's Ma Clan that had sold him out!

If it wasn't for that, it was impossible for anyone to know that he'd killed Xia Guang.

"Ma Clan... Since you dislike having so much money, then I'll help you properly spend it." An evil smile appeared at the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

He still remembered that when he asked the Ma Clan to produce 10 million gold, the Ma Clan readily sent it to him that night itself.

Presumably, the Ma Clan had operated in the Black Wind City for many years and possessed quite a great deal of accumulated wealth.

At the gate of the Ma Clan Estate, four Ma Clan disciples stood separately on either side like gate guardians.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the plaque on the gate of the Ma Clan Estate. When he saw the exquisitely engraved words 'Ma Clan' on it, he knew that he didn't come to the wrong place.

Duan Ling Tian took a large stride forward and directly walked

towards the Ma Clan Estate.

"Who are you?!"

"Halt!"

...

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian arrived at the gate, he was stopped by the four Ma Clan disciples as expected, and the four Ma Clan disciples had fierce gazes as they stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the four people before him then slowly opened his mouth.

"F**k off!" A loud shout that contained thick Origin Energy mixed within tore apart the sky as it pierced into the ears of the four Ma Clan disciples.

Instantly, the four Ma Clan disciples felt a piercing pain in their ear drums, and the eardrums of the two of them with comparatively lower cultivation were directly broken from the shock, causing fresh blood to spray out as they emitted shrill cries.

Although the other two didn't have such exaggerated consequences, their faces were still ghastly pale.

When they saw the violet clothed young man overbearingly taking another stride forward, they didn't dare obstruct him once more and hurriedly moved aside.

At this moment, they could feel the rage that ceaselessly rose on this person.

If they continued to obstruct him, perhaps the violet clothed young man might directly attack them...

This was something that they didn't doubt in the slightest.

This violet clothed young man wasn't someone they could deal with.

"I'll go around him and notify the Patriarch!" One of the Ma Clan disciples told the other three before entering the Ma Clan Estate and heading towards the other side.

After Duan Ling Tian walked into the Ma Clan Estate, he stopped a passing Ma Clan disciple and said indifferently, "Take me to your Ma Clan's Audience Hall!"

This Ma Clan disciple saw Duan Ling Tian had extraordinary bearing and thought Duan Ling Tian was a guest of their Ma Clan. He didn't dare delay as and respectfully brought Duan Ling Tian to outside the Ma Clan Audience Hall.

"Guest, you..." The Ma Clan disciple looked at Duan Ling Tian

and he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright, go call your Ma Clan's Patriarch and all those Half-step Void Stage old goats over. Hmm, tell them that an old friend has come."

Duan Ling Tian swept the Ma Clan disciple with his gaze, and while the Ma Clan disciple was still stunned, he'd seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that blew into the Audience Hall before bluntly sitting on the wooden armchair at the head.

The Ma Clan disciple was dumbstruck when he saw this scene.

That seat seems to be the head seat that only our Ma Clan's Patriarch has the qualifications to sit on, right?

When he thought of Duan Ling Tian's words from before, his heart jerked. "He dares sit on the head seat in the Audience Hall that belongs to the Patriarch, and he dares to call the Ancestors as old goats... Looks like this guest's identity isn't simple! I have to quickly report this to the Patriarch and Ancestors." The Ma Clan disciple thought in his heart, then hastily turned around to go look for their Ma Clan's Patriarch and Ancestors.

Duan Ling Tian sat on the wooden armchair in the Ma Clan Audience Hall, and he grabbed the little gold mouse down and lightly stroked her back.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse felt comfortable to the point she let out a low cry, and her jade green eyes gradually closed.

Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression and he quietly gazed at the outside of the Audience hall.

In the beginning, the outside of the Audience Hall was calm and tranquil, yet after 15 minutes, a string of footsteps sounded closer and closer.

Subsequently, numerous figures appeared within Duan Ling Tian's field of vision.

The person in the lead was a middle aged man in silken robes. He emitted a slight dignified expression between his brows and he possessed extraordinary bearing.

Four old men followed closely behind the middle aged man, and there were also many other people that were obviously all the higher-ups of the Ma Clan.

The group of people walked into the Audience Hall in a formidable array.

"It's you!" In next to no time, the gazes of the four old men that followed behind the middle aged man in the lead descended onto Duan Ling Tian and their faces became grim.

"Presumptuous! The seat of the Patriarch isn't a place where a little kid like you can sit." An explosive shout resounded out in the Audience Hall as a middle aged man that followed behind emitted had a gaze that emitted cold lights as his figure flashed out to pounce towards Duan Ling Tian, and his imposing manner shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Bang!

The middle age man slapped out his palm, causing a palm print condensed from Origin Energy to appear and enveloped towards Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out in tow in the sky.

This cultivation of this middle aged man was obviously at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at the instant the middle aged man slapped out with his palm, a sharp cried resounded out.

In the next moment, the little gold mouse in Duan Ling Tian's hand vanished.

The people present only saw a gold light shoot out from Duan Ling Tian's hand, and its speed was so swift that it was astonishing.

Subsequently.

Bang!

"Ah!!" An enormous bang accompanied by a shrill cry that contained pain that shot into the heart sounded out abruptly.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the gold light smashed onto the middle aged man and directly knocked the middle aged man flying. He emitted shrill cries as he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood before fiercely descending to the ground and fainting.

However, no one looked at the middle aged man's injuries now.

The gazes of everyone had descended onto the golden figure in the sky.

This was a little gold mouse that stood in the sky as she looked down upon the fainted middle aged man before turning around and transforming into a gold light to return to Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"Four... Four thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes!" As they looked at the 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that gradually dispersed in the sky after the little gold mouse left, the Ma Clan members present all became pale.

Subsequently, their gazes once again descended onto the hand of the violet clothed young man that sat at the head.

The little gold mouse closed her eyes in comfort and enjoyed the stroking of the violet clothed young man, and he seemed extremely alike to a cute and harmless pet mouse.

However, no one dared look at the little gold mouse as if they were looking at a pet now.

They knew that this was a demon beast, a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast!

"Everyone, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian's gaze slowly descended onto the four old men behind the middle aged man in the lead and he grinned, revealing his snow white teeth.

However, Duan Ling Tian's bright smile caused the four old men's faces to go grim when they saw it.

"You... It..." The gazes of the four old men descended onto Duan Ling Tian and contained slight doubt and disbelief.

"Exactly, she's that little gold mouse I bid for in the Ma Clan Auction House that day... Now that I speak about it, I still have to properly thank you Ma Clan. Otherwise, the two of us wouldn't have the fate to meet." Duan Ling Tian stroked the smooth back of the little gold mouse as he spoke slowly.

From the beginning until the end, he had a calm expression that didn't contain any feelings.

The bodies of the four old men shook and the corners of their mouths curled into a bitter expression.

That little gold mouse from that day had actually transformed into a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast now?

Was this still a Goldfur Mouse?

"You... You're that person from that day?" The middle aged man in the lead was curious earlier about how their Ma Clan would have offended a person that possessed a demon beast by his side.

But now, when he heard the words of the young man, he seriously sized up the young man for a moment and had finally recognized the young man.

Although it was the first time he'd seen the young man, he'd seen the portrait of the young man many times, and he had a deep impression of the young man.

He would never be able to forget the incident that occurred in the Ma Clan Auction House a few years ago.

Because of that incident, not only had a member of their Ma Clan died, an entire 10 million gold was extorted from them...

It was the first time their Ma Clan had encountered such a

humiliation!

Whereas the initiator of all this was the young man that bought the infant Goldfur Mouse in the Ma Clan Auction House.

In other words, the person before him now!

"This third level Void Prying Stage demon beast is the infant Goldfur Mouse that was auctioned off in my Ma Clan Auction House that day?" The heart of the middle aged man, the Ma Clan's Patriarch, ceaselessly bled.

If he knew earlier that this infant Goldfur Mouse was able to grow to such an extent in a short few years, then even if their Ma Clan had to expend an even greater price, even if they had to go bankrupt, he would still consume this infant Goldfur Mouse internally.

Even if the seller didn't allow them to consume the infant Goldfur Mouse internally, they would bid for it!

Now, it had instead helped someone else.

The affairs of the world were difficult to foretell.

Who would have thought that the inconspicuous infant Goldfur Mouse from that day would grow to such a terrifying extent within a short few years?

Demon beast!

Moreover, it was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast!

"Looks like Patriarch Ma hasn't forgotten me." Duan Ling Tian sat on the seat at the head, and he had a calm expression as he looked at the middle aged man. Although it was the first time he'd met the middle aged man, Duan Ling Tian was still able to recognize him with a glance.

The middle aged man's identity was readily able to be guessed since he was able to make the four old goats escort him like that...

He was surely the Ma Clan's Patriarch, without a doubt!

"Patriarch Ma, I actually still have to thank you for gifting me 10 million gold all those years ago... I clearly remember the Ma Clan's generosity." Duan Ling Tian looked at the Ma Clan's Patriarch and a brilliant smile bloomed on his face.

However, when this smile entered into the eyes of all the Ma Clan higher-ups, it was no different than the smile of a devil.

"What exactly do you want?" The Ma Clan's Patriarch gnashed his teeth. "Although it was my Ma Clan that was in the wrong that day, the culprit has already died after all... Not only that, my Ma Clan even gave you 10 million gold for this!"

"Besides that, you even obtained this variant Goldfur Mouse from my Ma Clan Auction House and obtained an extremely great benefit... What else do you want?!" As he finished speaking, the Ma Clan Patriarch's voice contained traces of trembling mixed within.

Chapter 489: Compensation For Emotional Distress

The Ma Clan's Patriarch looked at the little gold mouse in Duan Ling Tian's hand with a gaze that contained a fiery sheen that seemed to have transformed into flames that could burn everything...

He could imagine that if this third level Void Prying Stage Goldfur Mouse was obtained by their Ma Clan, then their Ma Clan would surely monopolize the entire Black Wind City!

"Patriarch Ma, the words you spoke in the end are slightly sour... That day, Little Gold was brought out to auction by your Ma Clan Auction House, it can only be said that your Ma Clan members had eyes but failed to see, and that's why they allowed a bright pearl like her to be covered in dust! Whereas I have sharp discerning eyes and didn't stint to pay a great price to bid for her..." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the Ma Clan's Patriarch, and he never expected that the Ma Clan's Patriarch would be so thick skinned. "Now, you have the nerve to say that I obtained a great benefit? Or perhaps, on the matter of Little Gold, you think that I've taken advantage of your Ma Clan?"

"You!?" The Ma Clan's Patriarch couldn't help but be flustered and exasperated when he heard Duan Ling Tian, yet he had nothing to say.

After all, Duan Ling Tian wasn't wrong in the slightest.

In this matter, it was indeed their Ma Clan members that had eyes yet failed to see and missed a variant Goldfur Mouse that could change the fate of the Ma Clan.

Up until today, the Ma Clan members still thought that the little gold mouse was only a Goldfur Mouse, and the only reason it grew so swiftly was because it had undergone a variation.

They instead didn't know in the slightest of the little gold mouse's true identity, a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

After all, a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse was a demon beast of legend in the Foreign Lands.

Even in the Foreign Lands, not everyone had heard of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

"Young man, what exactly do you want?" One of the old men standing behind the Ma Clan Patriarch took a step forwards as he spoke in a deep voice.

This old man was one of the Ma Clan Supreme Elders.

That year, this young man had a Void Prying Stage expert following by his side, and it caused them to be exceedingly afraid.

Today, although the Void Prying Stage expert wasn't present, there was a Void Prying Stage demon beast by the young man's side. Moreover, it was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast,

and it caused them to be even more afraid.

"What I want?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the old man, and he couldn't help but laugh. "It ought to be I who asks all of you this question, right?"

"My Ma Clan had already repaid everything we owe you... What do you intend to do by trespassing into my Ma Clan this time?" The Ma Clan's Patriarch asked with a deep voice.

"Repaid everything you owe me?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard the words of the Ma Clan Patriarch, then he came to a sudden understanding. "Patriarch Ma, what you're talking about ought to be the death of the person in-charge of the Ma Clan Auction House at that time, Ma Qin, and the 10 million gold, right?"

"Hmph!" The Ma Clan Patriarch grunted coldly in approval.

"You're correct." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Your Ma Clan had indeed completely repaid everything you owed me for the incident that occurred in the Ma Clan Auction House..."

Right when all the Ma Clan higher-ups heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts.

Duan Ling Tian's voice suddenly became louder and it contained a trace of coldness and fierceness. "But I didn't come to your Ma Clan today for the incident from that day! That day, since I've

accepted the money of your Ma Clan, I naturally won't fuss about it."

"I came to your Ma Clan because I want you to repay me for the debt you owed me later on!" As he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian's gaze went completely cold and his face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice.

"Squeak squeak!!" The little gold mouse seemed to have noticed Duan Ling Tian's rage and she stood up to bare her fangs and brandish her claws at the Ma Clan higher-ups.

In her hand, a spirit sword appeared out of thin air.

Along with the Origin Energy flickering on the sword in her claws.

Whoosh!

6,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes gradually condensed into form above the little gold mouse.

This scene caused the heartbeat of the Ma Clan higher-ups who already had a guilty conscience to speed up abruptly.

"A demon beast has a spirit sword as well?"

"This spirit sword assists it to amplify its strength by the strength

of 2,000 ancient mammoths... It's a grade five spirit weapon?"

...

The Ma Clan higher-ups shuddered in fear.

Some of them who had comparatively weaker hearts were terrified to the point they directly sat on the ground with shivering bodies that flowed with cold sweat.

Grade five spirit weapon!

What sort of notion was that?

Even if it was the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it seemed that only the few great powers that stood at the top possessed grade five spirit weapons, right?

"You... Who exactly are you?" The Ma Clan Patriarch looked at Duan Ling Tian with a ghastly pale expression that was filled with terror.

Would a person that's able to give a demon beast a grade five spirit weapon be an ordinary person?

"Who I am isn't important." Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what the Ma Clan Patriarch was thinking, and he said indifferently. "I presume that all of you have recalled what you owe me, right? All

of you are really capable. That matter had originally come to an end, yet all of you still didn't forget it and even drew Xia Guang's father, Xia Dou, to me."

"Perhaps, as far as all of you were concerned, I would surely die at the hands of Xia Dou, and I would forever be unable to get even with all of you, right?" When Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his gaze swept past every single Ma Clan higher-up one by one.

Every time his gaze descended onto someone, it would cause that person to be unable to refrain from going pale.

The four old men behind the Ma Clan's Patriarch had bitter smiles and an expression of helplessness on their faces.

They never imagined that this young man had already found out about this matter.

They originally thought that so long as Xia Dou found this young man, then even if this young man knew that it was them who played tricks from behind, it would surely be impossible for the young man to come get even with them.

After all, Xia Dou wouldn't let the young man off.

Or perhaps, Xia Dou looked for this young man on a grand scale and hadn't found the young man before the young man noticed it.

But no matter what, they knew that they were about to be struck

with misfortune.

"You... What exactly do you want?" A ghastly pale color started to creep up onto the Ma Clan Patriarch's face as he asked in a deep voice.

"What I want?" Duan Ling Tian smiled and glanced deeply at the Ma Clan's Patriarch. "That would depend on the Ma Clan's sincerity. If the sincerity isn't enough..."

When he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian stopped and glanced at the little gold mouse in his hand. "Little Gold, if the money they give isn't enough for you to buy meat to eat, what do you think we should do?"

The little gold mouse leaped up as soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, she stood in the sky as she shook the grade five spirit sword in her hand, gesturing at all the Ma Clan higher-ups...

This caused all the Ma Clan higher-ups to go white!

Half an hour later, Duan Ling Tian left the Ma Clan Estate with the little gold mouse, and a wisp of a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

This time, he'd extorted an entire 100 million gold from the Ma Clan!

Of course, all of it was in bills.

All the gold bills that the Ma Clan had available had come into Duan Ling Tian's possession.

"Little Gold, I'll properly reward you today." Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse into a restaurant and specially ordered a table full of roast meat for the little gold mouse.

The roast meat was of a great variety and it was extremely fragrant.

The little gold mouse ate to the point her stomach was completely round, and she lay on the table as she burped without end.

At the moment, the little gold mouse was completely round and exceedingly cute.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and continued eating on his own.

After Duan Ling Tian finished eating, night had gradually arrived and Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse to find an inn to stay at.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out to Duan Ling Tian.

"What? Little Gold, you intend to go look for that person that

captured you that time?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he said, "Go ahead, come back early."

"Squeak squeak squeak~" However, although the little gold mouse nodded, she didn't have any intention of leaving.

Right at this moment, the little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, let's go together, and help me get some money to buy meat while we're at it." As she finished speaking, the little gold mouse's jade green eyes flickered with a green light.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he heard the little gold mouse. "Alright! I just hope that Half-step Void Stage fellow isn't a person with no backing... It would be great if he's a member of the other two great clans of Black Wind City."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian left the inn with the little gold mouse.

They searched for half the night before finally locking onto their target.

The Huang Clan!

Duan Ling Tian started laughing when he saw the estate that occupied an area no less than the Ma Clan Estate.

If he wasn't wrong, this place ought to be the Estate of one of the

three great clans of Black Wind City, the Huang Clan.

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, looks like that fellow isn't a person without backing." The little gold mouse's excited voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, you must order a table of food just for me again tomorrow."

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

This little gold mouse spoke as if he'd ill-treated her.

Duan Ling Tian and Little Gold trespassed into the Huang Clan as they did at the Ma Clan.

The reaction of the Huang Clan was similar to the Ma Clan.

However, after Little Gold displayed her strength at the third level of the Void Prying Stage, all the Huang Clan higher ups were completely terrified.

In the end, the Half-step Void Stage martial artist of the Huang Clan was pressured to come out as well.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse instantly emitted an enraged sharp cry when she saw this fellow.

"It's... It's you!" This Half-step Void Stage martial artist of the Huang Clan obviously recognized the little gold mouse as well, and

for a time, it was as if he'd seen a ghost.

The infant Goldfur Mouse that couldn't fight back against him that day actually possessed such a terrifying strength now?

For a time, he felt as if he was dreaming.

The facts proved that he wasn't dreaming and everything before him was real.

"All of you have seen it as well, this little companion of mine isn't happy... That day, this Supreme Elder of your Huang Clan caused her to suffer." Duan Ling Tian looked at all the Huang Clan higher-ups and grinned as he spoke.

"Squeak squeak!!" Seeming to be cooperating with Duan Ling Tian, the little gold mouse emitted enraged sharp cries.

Her cries contained Origin Energy and pierced the ears of the Huang Clan higher-ups present to the point that some of the comparatively weaker people were ghastly pale and their bodies shivered.

"Then what do you want?" The Huang Clan's Patriarch took a deep breath and asked.

"Patriarch Huang is a straightforward person as expected!" Duan Ling Tian grinned, and his smile contained slight evilness mixed within. "How about this, I'm not the type of person that likes

violence... All of you just have to slightly give my little companion some compensation for emotional distress. How about it?"

Chapter 490: Wang Qiong In Danger

Compensation for emotional distress?

When they heard that Duan Ling Tian only wanted money, all the Huang Clan higher-ups including the Huang Clan's Patriarch heaved a sigh of relief.

As one of the three great clans that were equally famous as the Ma Clan, the Huang Clan's wealth naturally wasn't little.

However, their expressions quickly became gloomy again.

Because Duan Ling Tian asked for a few tens of millions of gold the moment he opened his mouth...

"Isn't this a little too much?" The Huang Clan's Patriarch looked hesitantly at Duan Ling Tian.

Whereas the Supreme Elder that captured the little gold mouse and put her up for auction in the Ma Clan Auction House had an expression that was ashen.

After all, even the money he obtained from auctioning the little gold mouse that day was only a few million gold.

This young man wanted over ten times the money he'd obtained from selling the little gold mouse that day.

The young man was simple demanding too much!

"Too much?" Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently. "Patriarch Huang, I believe that your Huang Clan is still able to produce this little money... Right, the Ma Clan's Patriarch was much more straightforward than you, he didn't say a word before giving me 100 million gold."

Ma Clan, 100 million gold?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian said this, the group of Ma Clan higher-ups were dumbstruck.

"Patriarch Huang, I'll give you the time of three breaths to consider it... If you're unwilling, then if this little companion of mine does any rash things, then it would be something that can't be solved with money." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile that was like the devil.

"Squeak squeak~" Where the little gold mouse that stood on his shoulder shook the grade five spirit sword in her hand in a timely manner. It was as if she was saying to the Huang Clan's Patriarch 'If you don't give me money, then I'll kill all of you!'

The corners of the Huang Clan's Patriarch's mouth twitched, and he could only compromise in the end.

He didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words in the slightest.

If he were to delay past the time of three breaths, this third level Void Prying Stage demon beast would surely attack them.

"Patriarch Huang is direct as expected!" After he received the money, a brilliant smile bloomed on Duan Ling Tian's face, then he glanced at the Huang Clan's Supreme Elder. "Elder, when you capture a fierce beast next time, you have to open your eyes wide and look clearly... Otherwise, just you alone are probably enough to cause the Huang Clan to go bankrupt."

The words Duan Ling Tian spoke before leaving caused the Huang Clan's Supreme Elder to flush red.

He only caught his breath after Duan Ling Tian's figure vanished before his eyes, and he was angered to the point that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood dropped onto the ground and seemed to have transformed into a dazzling red rose that had bloomed on the ground.

When Duan Ling Tian walked out of the Huang Clan Estate, he was exceedingly happy. "Now, adding on the money the Huang Clan gave me... The money in my possession has already arrived at 200 million!"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out twice and said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, don't forget my meat..."

"Don't worry, so long as we eat in a restaurant in the future, I'll order a table full of meat just for you. How about it?" Duan Ling Tian had an excellent mood, and he promised the little gold mouse.

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian is the best." The little gold mouse's voice transmission was filled with excitement.

Now that it was already deep into the night, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse were prepared to return to the inn after leaving the Huang Clan Estate.

All along the way, there weren't many people that could be seen.

Suddenly, two figures swiftly walked past Duan Ling Tian. It was originally nothing, yet the conversation the two had in a low voice had instead drawn Duan Ling Tian's attention.

"Fourth Brother, who's that woman that's called Wang Qiong? Boss Wu is actually personally going out to capture her back."

"Shh... Softly. Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. An expert with terrifying strength follows by that woman's side, and if it wasn't for the large sum of money President Han gave, Boss Wu wouldn't take advantage of that expert being in closed door cultivation and take a risk to go capture that woman. After all, once this matter were to be noticed by that expert, we would surely die."

Although the voice of the two were soft, Duan Ling Tian still

heard it clearly.

Wang Qiong?

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

He remembered that the wife of Big Brother Zhang that he'd met in the Ancient City of Everlast was called Wang Qiong.

"An expert with terrifying strength follows by her side? They wouldn't be speaking about Big Brother Zhang, right?" Duan Ling Tian gasped.

Big Brother Zhang was Zhang Shou Yong that Duan Ling Tian got acquainted with at the Eternal Jade Restaurant in the Ancient City of Everlast.

Later on, Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong left after sending Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei back to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"I'll follow and take a look." Although he wasn't sure, Duan Ling Tian still followed them.

In the end, under the lead of the two people, Duan Ling Tian leaped into a luxurious estate.

This estate was a private estate, and the person that lived within was either wealthy or noble.

"President Han." Duan Ling Tian hid outside the hall and heard the two of them respectfully greeting a middle aged man at the center of the hall who wore embroidered clothes.

"You two are?" The middle aged man in embroidered clothes obviously didn't know these two people.

"President Han, who we are isn't important... What's important is that the thing you entrusted Boss Wu to do has been completed," One of the two men said with a light smile.

"Brother, what do you mean by this?" Although the middle aged man in embroidered clothes maintained his composure, the Spiritual Force Duan Ling Tian stretched out was able to notice that the breathing of this middle aged man had obviously become rapid.

"This person is really cautious." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"President Han... There's a woman called Wang Qiong that's a guest in Boss Wu's Estate." The other one of the two men spoke frankly.

"Really?!" This time, the middle aged man completely lost his composure, and he revealed an expression of wild joy. "Boss Wu has really caught that bi**h?"

"Yes, the expert by that woman's side just happened to be in closed door cultivation and Boss Wu devised a scheme to deceive her to come out of her home, and then he capture her. President Han, Boss Wu asked us to call you over, so as to avoid trouble arising from any delay... You must do it cleanly before that expert notices," said one of the two men.

"Haha... Good! I'll follow both of you now." The middle aged man called President Han laughed loudly as he left the hall with the two people, then left his private estate.

"It ought to not be sister-in-law, right?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. Logically speaking, Wang Qiong ought to not come to the extent of incurring enmity with people of the Black Wind City.

He knew of Wang Qiong's character.

Perhaps, it was someone with the same name, and coincidentally, this Wang Qiong had an expert following by her side as well.

However, for safety's sake, Duan Ling Tian still followed them.

If this Wang Qiong really was the wife of Big Brother Zhang, his sister-in-law, then if he were to let it slip because of this, it would really be too late to regret.

Duan Ling Tian followed the three people and quickly arrived at an inconspicuous estate at another end of Black Wind City.

This estate was extremely remote.

If it wasn't for the three people leading the way, Duan Ling Tian might not have been able to find this place.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the middle aged man in embroidered clothes followed the other two people to walk into the rear courtyard of the estate.

There was an independent room in the rear courtyard, and a dog guarded outside it.

"Woof woof~" The dog barked when it saw the middle aged man in embroidered clothing.

"Moneybags, stop barking, he's one of us." The two men that led the way hurriedly pacified the dog, causing the dog to temporarily quiet down.

"President Han, Boss Wu is within, please go in." The two of them escorted the middle aged man to enter the room before closing the door behind them.

Duan Ling Tian followed into the rear courtyard. The instant he saw the dog look over and open its mouth intending to bark, his Spiritual Force swept out and he used his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, to build an illusion space, causing the dog to fall into deep sleep.

Slap!

Suddenly, a clear slapping sound resounded out from the room. Subsequently, the voice of that President Han sounded out. "Wang Qiong, a bi**h like you has fallen to such a state... You dare be complacent, you dare seize my business!? Today, let me see how that person by your side will save you."

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The clear sounds of slapping ceaselessly sounded out.

"Han Jian An, you're despicable! You aren't my match in business so you actually use such underhanded methods to deal with me... To think that you're the President of the Center Valley Trading Company's branch, you've truly lost face for the Center Valley Trading Company." A voice that was melodious and pleasant to the ear sounded out in a timely manner, and the emotions of the voice couldn't be discerned from it.

"Hmph! So what if I use these methods? What can I do if I, Han Jian An, have many friends? This Brother Wu Ji is a good friend of mine... So what if the person by your side is strong? Didn't you fall into the hands of Brother Wu Ji in the end?" Han Jian An grunted coldly and spoke with an arrogant tone. "I'll kill you today! A bi**h like you isn't worthy of fighting me."

"Sister-in-law!" When Duan Ling Tian heard the woman's voice, he felt it to be slightly familiar, and after a short moment, he finally recalled it.

That voice was precisely the voice of Wang Qiong, the wife of his Big Brother Zhang Shou Yong.

"Stay your hand!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate and shouted out explosively as he knocked open the door like a cannonball and charged into the room.

This was an independent torture room.

At the center of the torture room was a stake, and a woman was tied on it. Although the woman's face was in a sorry state, yet she didn't lower her head from the beginning until the end, and the unyielding expression on her face even made men feel ashamed of their inferiority.

It was precisely Wang Qiong.

The wife of Zhang Shou Yong.

"Sister-in-law!" Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy when he saw the numerous bruises on the woman's face and he shouted coldly. "Little Gold!"

Instantly, Little Gold who was on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder transformed into a gold light that shot out and bit off the string

that tied Wang Qiong, allowing Wang Qiong to regain her freedom.

"Brother Ling Tian!" Wang Qiong originally thought that a great calamity was upon her, yet suddenly, a person had unexpectedly appeared to save her, and the person that saved her was an acquaintance of hers.

"Kid, who're you? Didn't you find out who I, Blood Leopard, Wu Ji, am? Within the territory of the Black Wind City, even the three great clans don't dare to offend me lightly! Since you've come here today, then don't leave." A robust middle aged man with half his arm bare and had a blood leopard tattoo on it, had killing intent on his face as he spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

Han Jian An, who wore embroidered clothes, looked at Duan Ling Tian with a mocking expression.

"Is that so?" Duan Ling Tian sneered.

A Half-step Void Stage martial artist dared brag before him?

"Blood Leopard? I'll make you become a dead leopard today!" Right at this moment, a hoarse voice that was filled with violent temper instantly swept into the room from outside, and it filled the entire room.

The voice contained extreme rage mixed within...

Chapter 491: Zhang Shou Yong On A Rampage

Practically the instant that the voice entered the room, Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of trembling come from the ground, a trembling that shook in a higher and higher frequency, and it was like an earthquake.

"What a strong Earth Concept!" The instant that Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted and he revealed an astonished expression, a tall figure had appeared before him.

This was a young man in grey clothes who had an extremely gloomy expression, his eyes flickering with frightful cold lights, and atop his body, there seemed to be strands of earthen yellow glows flashing about as they emitted an exceedingly strange aura.

"Brother Yong." Wang Qiong revealed a wisp of an apologetic expression when she saw the grey clothed young man appear.

She was careless and had caused her husband to be worried.

"Big Brother Zhang." The person that appeared before Duan Ling Tian was precisely Zhang Shou Yong who he'd gotten acquainted with that day at the Ancient City of Everlast, the young man with extraordinary strength.

He was only a little over 30, yet his cultivation had already broken through to the second level of the Void Initiation Stage,

and he'd even comprehended third level Earth Concept. Moreover, he had a wine guard that was a grade five spirit weapon in his possession.

"You... How did you find this place?! No... Impossible!" Wu Ji seemed as if he'd seen a ghost when he saw Zhang Shou Yong, and his countenance was pale to the extreme.

As far as he was concerned, Zhang Shou Yong was an existence at the Void Prying Stage or above and wasn't someone he could go against.

This time, he dared capture Wang Qiong because he was certain that Zhang Shou Yong was in closed door cultivation, and he was confident in concealing Wang Qiong before Zhang Shou Yong was alarmed.

But now, everything seemed to have not gone according to the plan in his heart.

Where exactly did the mistake occur?

He couldn't understand no matter how he wracked his brains.

"It's... It's you!" Han Jian An's body shivered when he saw Zhang Shou Yong. His eyes were filled with extreme terror as if Zhang Shou Yong was the judge that controlled life and death and could decide his life or death at any time and place.

"Han Jian An!" Zhang Shou Yong's face sank and seemed to be covered in a layer of ice. "I warned you the last time to use business methods to settle things between trading companies. Looks like you didn't absorb the lesson. If I knew you were so bold, I shouldn't have listened to my wife the other time and spared you... I should have killed you that day!"

"No... Don't kill me... Don't kill me..." Han Jian An was terrified to the point he shivered, and then fell on the floor and was in an extremely sorry state.

In next to no time, the foul smell of urine soared into the sky. It was Han Jian An who was terrified to the point he peed himself, and peed all over the ground.

This scene caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

This Hang Jian An was a Branch President of a Trading Company after all, yet he was actually so useless.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and cried out twice, and her jade green eyes contained a slight laughing expression mixed within.

It was as if she was laughing at Han Jian An.

"I don't want to dirty my hands by killing you!" Zhang Shou Yong glanced at Han Jian An in disgust, then he raised his right leg and slowly stomped it down.

Bang!

Origin Energy skyrocketed when Zhang Shou Yong's leg descended, and the earthen yellow energy on it surged to fuse into the ground.

In the next moment.

Kacha! Kacha! Kacha!

...

Ear piercing sounds of bones breaking sounded out successively.

The sounds were accompanied by Han Jian An's successive screams of pain, shrill cries from extreme pain...

Han Jian An's shrill cries continued for an entire 15 minutes before stopping.

Whereas Han Jian An's body that ceaselessly vibrated had finally stopped moving and crashed onto the ground to become a pool of mush.

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted when he saw this.

"This achieves the same results as my Quake Energy but by different methods... However, Big Brother Zhang used his Origin Energy combined with his Earth Concept to shatter all the bones in Han Jian An's body in one go! Eh, Big Brother Zhang's Earth Concept..." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian looked at the sky above Zhang Shou Yong.

There were 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes vaguely noticeable there, and the enormous silhouettes had been forcefully compressed together by the narrow little room.

The strength of 11 ancient horned dragons!

Duan Ling Tian was astonished.

When he carefully inspected it, he noticed that amongst the 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, there was a distance between six of them and another five of them, they were separate.

"Fourth level Void Initiation Stage? Fifth level Earth Concept?" Duan Ling Tian gasped.

He'd never imagined that when he met Zhang Shou Yong once more, he would actually possess such a terrifying strength!

He still remembered that when he first got acquainted with Zhang Shou Yong, he was only a second level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that had only comprehended the third level Earth Concept...

But even then, he was still shocked by Zhang Shou Yong's natural talent in the Martial Dao and comprehension ability.

After all, Zhang Shou Yong was only a little over 30.

Now, the strength Zhang Shou Yong displayed when obliterating Han Jian An in rage had shocked Duan Ling Tian once again.

Han Jian An had been tortured for an entire 15 minutes by Zhang Shou Yong's formidable Origin Energy combined with his fifth level Earth Concept before dying, and he died awfully tragically.

"Initiation... Void Initiation Stage!" The nearby Wu Ji and the two people that brought Han Jian An over had finally recovered from their shock, and their bodies started to tremble intensely as they looked at the 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky.

Ancient horned dragon silhouettes!

They'd only heard of it, but had never seen it.

If it was at an ordinary time, they would perhaps feel that their horizons were broadened when seeing an ancient horned dragon silhouette with their own two eyes.

But at this moment, they didn't have thoughts like this.

When they saw Zhang Shou Yong look over, the two people by Wu Ji's side fell down to kneel on the floor, and they were terrified to the extreme as they said with trembling voices, "Lord, spare my life! It has nothing to do with me, nothing to do with me!"

Presently, they didn't even dare have the thought of fleeing.

What a joke!

Before a person that could exert the strength of 11 ancient horned dragons without even using a spirit weapon, it would be impossible for them to flee even if they had ten legs.

Now, they only hoped that this expert could show mercy and allow them to live.

Zhang Shou Yong didn't even spare a glance at these two, his gaze shot directly onto Wu Ji, and he said with a low voice, "Wu Ji! You're really bold, you even dared to touch my woman."

"Hmph!" Wu Ji took a deep breath. Perhaps he knew that he was faced with imminent danger and it was impossible for him to obtain Zhang Shou Yong's forgiveness, so he completely let go and feared nothing. "I, Wu Ji, have swept through everything unobstructed in my entire life, and my life can be said to have not been lived in vain as I'm able to die in the hands of a Void Initiation Stage expert today!"

"Since you want to die, then I'll fulfil your wish!" Zhang Shou

Yong's voice was cold and indifferent, as if it sounded out from an icy pit, and it contained extreme icy coldness mixed within.

Subsequently, Zhang Shou Yong raised his leg once again before fiercely stomping down.

Bang!

The terrifying Origin Energy roared and swept out accompanied by the fifth level Earth Concept to surge towards Wu Ji.

Instantly, Wu Ji's body shook, his face flushed red, and he emitted a muffled grunt from enduring the pain.

Right at this moment, a wave of bone cracking sounds resounded out, the sounds were clear and ear piercing, and it caused one to feel a chill run down one's spine.

"Ah!!" Although Wu Ji was unyielding, when his legs were shattered, he couldn't help but emit a shrill cry, and his face became white like a sheet.

Bang!

After the bones in his legs were shook to powder, Wu Ji's lowed body transformed into a pool of mush with a bang, and his upper body pressed itself onto this pool of mush. His expression was warped and savage, and he was in extreme pain.

Zhang Shou Yong seemed to intend to torture Wu Ji, and he intentionally withdrew his Origin Energy and fifth level Earth Concept at this moment.

Right at this moment, Wu Ji's eyes sprang wide open and a strand of resolution flashed within it.

Subsequently, he raised his hand and a spirit sword appeared within his hand.

Swish!

Wu Ji didn't attack anyone but instead held the spirit sword to swipe towards his own neck as he wanted to commit suicide and free himself.

"Want to die? It isn't that easy!" Zhang Shou Yong's indifferent voice sounded out, and the spirit sword in Wu Ji's hand was directly smashed flying by a strong force and it dropped to the ground with a clang.

On Wu Ji's savage and warped face was an extremely unsightly expression.

Subsequently, Zhang Shou Yong raised his hand, his Origin Energy twined around his fifth level Earth Concept and howled out to shatter Wu Ji's hands before Wu Ji could raise his hand and commit suicide by shattering his own skull.

"AH!!" Wu Ji's shrill cry sounded out once more, and it was incomparably miserable and caused chills to run down one's spine.

At this moment, amongst the people present, only Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse had calm expressions and didn't experience any change in their expressions.

Wang Qiong's face was deathly pale, as she'd never seen such a scene before.

As for the two people that knelt on the ground, they were terrified to the point they followed in Han Jian An's footsteps and wet their pants.

For a time, the entire room was filled with the foul smell of urine.

"Just like Ke Er and Little Fei are my 'reverse scales'... Sister-in-law is similarly Big Brother Zhang's 'reverse scale'!" Duan Ling Tian was able to understand Zhang Shou Yong's current feelings.

If Wang Qiong were to be changed to Ke Er or Little Fei, then Han Jian An and Wu Ji would only be in even more miserable states than they were now.

As the king of mercenaries in his previous life, Duan Ling Tian's method of torture were far from something Zhang Shou Yong was able to compare to.

"Brother Yong, kill him." In the end, Wang Qiong couldn't bear it any longer.

When he heard Wang Qiong, Zhang Shou Yong's cruel expression emitted a rare wisp of gentleness, then his gaze went cold as he raised his hand and condensed a palm print that crashed downwards.

"You're lucky!" Accompanied by Zhang Shou Yong's cold and indifferent words, Wu Ji's head was slapped open by him, and the brain juices that sprayed out splattered all over the faces of the two that knelt nearby.

The two of them instantly cried out loudly. "Lord, spare us! We only run errands... Lord, spare us, spare us!"

However, how could Zhang Shou Yong who was exceedingly enraged let them off?

Along with Zhang Shou Yong's hand raising and falling, the two people that knelt on the floor followed in the footsteps of Han Jian An and Wu Ji, dead.

"Qiong, are you alright?" Zhang Shou Yong's figure flashed to Wang Qiong's side before asking with a light voice.

Zhang Shou Yong who was like a malefic existence earlier fully displayed tender and softness like water now. Compared to before,

he was simply like another person.

"I'm fine." Wang Qiong shook her head, then she looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Fortunately, Brother Ling Tian arrived in time. Otherwise, I would have probably died under Han Jian An's hand before Brother Yong arrived."

Earlier, it was precisely because Duan Ling Tian appeared in time that he'd bought Zhang Shou Yong some time.

Otherwise, Han Jian An would have succeeded long ago and killed Wang Qiong.

"Brother Ling Tian, thank you." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a grateful expression.

The most important person to him in this world was undoubtedly his wife, Wang Qiong.

When he recalled the scene that occurred earlier, he was once again scared to the point he broke out in cold sweat.

Chapter 492: Time Flying By

"Big Brother Zhang, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly, then asked curiously. "Big Brother Zhang, why are you and sister-in-law in Black Wind City? Besides that, how did sister-in-law contract enmity with a despicable person like Han Jian An?"

"Let's speak after we leave." Zhang Shou Yong glanced at the three puddles of piss on the floor and frowned, then his frown eased up as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse left with Zhang Shou Young and Wang Qiong, then he follow them to return to the large courtyard they stayed in.

"President." The two middle aged men that guarded at the entrance bowed respectfully to Wang Qiong.

Wang Qiong nodded lightly.

"President?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and he was slightly surprised.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse followed behind Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong to enter the spacious courtyard. Within the courtyard was a spacious room that was obviously the residence of Zhang Shou Yong and his wife.

All along the way, the servants that they occasionally

encountered would respectfully address Wang Qiong as President.

Duan Ling Tian, Zhang Shou Yong, and Wang Qiong sat around the stone table in the spacious courtyard.

"Big Brother Zhang, why did those people from before address sister-in-law as President? Could it be that sister-in-law joined a trading company of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and she has become the person in charge of the trading company in Black Wind City?" Duan Ling Tian guessed.

Zhang Shou Yong said with a smile, "Brother Ling Tian, you're really smart, you guessed it right away. Exactly, Qiong is the person in charge of the Floating Cloud Trading Company's branch in Black Wind City."

When he spoke up to here, Zhang Shou Yong stopped momentarily before continuing. "Since Qiong became the person in charge of the Floating Cloud Trading Company's branch in Black Wind City, Han Jian An was completely suppressed by Qiong... So, he's hated Qiong extremely since the beginning. The last time, he'd already sent people to look for trouble with us and they were thrown away by me... Yet I never imagined that he was so bold as to dare collude with others to capture Qiong!"

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding. "So that's what happened... Sister-in-law suppressed Han Jian An in every aspect. I presume she had great natural talent and ability in business." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Qiong in slight surprise.

"Brother Ling Tian, there's something you don't know. The clan Qiong is from established themselves by business... Qiong followed my father-in-law around since she was young and has learned much in the Dao of business. Now, she has a place to use her abilities." As Zhang Shou Yong spoke, he looked at Wang Qiong with tender affection.

"So that's how it is." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Right, Brother Ling Tian, why are you in Black Wind City? I heard that the Seven Star Sword Sect..." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian and was slightly hesitant to speak.

Only now did he recall that he'd heard some time ago about the news of the Seven Star Sword Sect's annihilation.

At that time, he and Wang Qiong broke out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei who were at the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Right, the Seven Star Sword Sect doesn't exist anymore." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"How about my Little Sister Fei? How is she?" Wang Qiong reacted after being reminded by Zhang Shou Yong, and she asked with a concerned expression.

To her, she didn't care about the lives of the other people in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

She only cared about Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei who she was well acquainted with.

Duan Ling Tian was safe and sound now, so she couldn't help but be worried about Li Fei's safety.

"Don't worry Sister-in-law, Little Fei is fine... At that time, she just happened to not be at the Seven Star Sword Sect." Duan Ling Tian forced out a smile. When he heard Zhang Shou Yong mention the Seven Star Sword Sect now, it caused him to be unable to refrain from recalling the scene of the Seven Star Sword Sect being annihilated that day.

Those numerous scenes were something he couldn't forget in his entire lifetime.

"Brother Ling Tian, did you come to Black Wind City for something?" Zhang Shou Yong noticed Duan Ling Tian's current expression and guessed Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, so he hurriedly changed the conversation's topic.

"No... I'm just passing through." Duan Ling Tian said with a smile.

"Brother Ling Tian, what plans do you have for the future?" Wang Qiong asked Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted when he heard this and said

slowly, "I plan to go around in this year and wander from place to place for some time... After a year, I must hurry to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City to enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy!"

"Dragon and Phoenix Academy?" Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong were stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian, as they'd obviously never heard of any Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

"Brother Ling Tian, this Dragon and Phoenix Academy is?" Zhang Shou Yong asked curiously.

"It's an academy the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family established for the sake of the selecting geniuses for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Most of the young geniuses in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will gather there one year from now, then undergo a selection two years later to choose the strongest few that will head to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City to participate in the next round of selection," Duan Ling Tian said slowly.

"Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?" Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bewildered expression.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't the least bit surprised that they didn't know about the martial competition.

Presently, this matter probably hadn't completely spread out yet.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian introduced in detail the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties to Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong...

He noticed that Zhang Shou Yong's gaze lit up many times.

Obviously, Zhang Shou Yong was extremely interested in the martial competition.

"Big Brother Zhang, with your age, you completely satisfy the participation conditions of the martial competition... Moreover, with your natural talent and strength, obtaining the qualifications to participate and even standing out in the martial competition isn't a difficult matter." Duan Ling Tian was filled with confidence towards Zhang Shou Yong's strength.

Currently, Zhang Shou Yong was already a fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that had even comprehended fifth level Earth Concept.

With Zhang Shou Yong's natural talent, his strength would surely be even stronger after five years!

Even though he didn't know Zhang Shou Yong's background, he was vaguely able to guess that the clan Zhang Shou Yong mentioned in the past was probably a clan in the Darkhan Dynasty.

Perhaps, only a clan in the Darkhan Dynasty was able to foster an extraordinary genius in the Martial Dao like Zhang Shou Yong.

Zhang Shou Yong nodded then glanced at Wang Qiong before saying, "Let fate decide..."

Obviously, he was taking Wang Qiong into consideration.

Duan Ling Tian noticed as well and didn't say anything else, then bid his farewell. "Big Brother Zhang, Sister-in-law, I'm leaving Black Wind City at dawn tomorrow... Goodbye." Duan Ling Tian stood up as he spoke.

Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong nodded and sent Duan Ling Tian off with their gazes.

After Duan Ling Tian left, the atmosphere between Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong became slightly quiet.

After a short while, Wang Qiong said, "Brother Yong, this is a good opportunity for you... I know that you've always been attracted to the mysterious and unfathomable Foreign Lands. This time, you've finally obtained an opportunity, and you must not miss it."

Zhang Shou Yong sighed. "That what about you? I won't separate with you no matter what."

Wang Qiong said with a smile, "I'll always accompany you by your side."

Zhang Shou Yong's body trembled slightly when he heard this, then he nodded. "There's no rush... There's still another four years of time anyway."

If Duan Ling Tian heard Zhang Shou Yong's words now, he would surely be 100% confirmed of Zhang Shou Yong's background.

Four years!

The day the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties started was five years from now.

Whereas four years from now was precisely the day all the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty competed with the young geniuses of the various Empires, Imperial Kingdoms, and Kingdoms subordinate to the Darkhan Dynasty.

Obviously, Zhang Shou Yong was waiting for the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty to compete...

At that time, he would directly compete for the qualification to participate in the martial competition!

After Duan Ling Tian left the Floating Cloud Trading Company with the little gold mouse, he returned to the inn.

At dawn the next day, he woke up naturally from his sleep, then brought along the little gold mouse to have a good meal in a

restaurant before leaving Black Wind City.

After leaving Black Wind City, Duan Ling Tian headed east.

All along the way, he cultivated as he gained experience.

If there was no need, he would prohibit the little gold mouse from helping.

Under his hard work, his returns were extremely great.

Time flew by.

Three months later, Duan Ling Tian successfully broke through to the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Eight months later, Duan Ling Tian successfully broke through to the Half-step Void Stage!

Eleven months later, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation reached the peak of the Half-step Void Stage and was only a step away from the Void Prying Stage.

At the peak of a precipitous mountain that wasn't far from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.

A violet colored figure sat cross-legged there.

This was a violet clothed young man with a tall figure. He had sword shaped brows and starry eyes, and he was extraordinary and handsome with a graceful bearing.

Presently, strands of white colored Origin Energy occasionally raged out from the violet clothed young man's body, and within the Origin Energy was strands of faint azure colored energy that flickered with an exceedingly strange aura.

"Squeak squeak~" Whereas on the shoulder of the violet clothed young man, a fluffy little gold mouse was looking around at the surroundings, seeming to be on alert as she fiddled with a spirit sword in her hand.

Suddenly, the violet clothed young man woke up.

"It's almost time." The violet clothed young man opened his eyes that were like dazzling stars, and the corners of his mouth curled into a heartfelt smile. "So long as I consume one drop of Monkey King Wine, it will be sufficient to allow me to directly break through to the Void Prying Stage! I've cultivated for many days and have finally accumulated my Origin Energy to the limit."

This violet clothed young man was precisely Duan Ling Tian who'd left the Black Wind City 11 months ago!

During this 11 months of time, he'd relied on his peerless and monstrous natural talent to obtain great gains.

Of course, it was mostly gains in cultivation.

Presently, his cultivation had already increased to the limit of the Half-step Void Stage and was already halfway into the Void Prying Stage. He was only a strand away from being able to smoothly breakthrough.

However, even if it was only a strand, if he didn't have the assistance of external forces, it would be difficult for him to break through in a short amount of time.

Just like the group of Half-step Void Stage martial artists in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, there were no lack of existences that were halfway into the Void Prying Stage, but because of the lack of this final strand, they might not be fated to advance to the Void Prying Stage for their entire lifetime.

But Duan Ling Tian instead didn't have to worry.

Although with his natural talent, even if he relied on his own hard work, he would be able to smoothly breakthrough to the Void Prying Stage sooner or later...

But he had a shortcut to take now and he naturally wouldn't miss it.

"Monkey King Wine!" With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a drop of Monkey King Wine.

The Monkey King Wine was precisely obtained by him in the Crosscut Mountain Range that was outside the Southern Champion Kingdom's Southern Barbaric City, and it was given to him by the Great Monkey King of the stone monkeys.

The Monkey King Wine possessed the medicinal strength of a Void Advancement Pill, yet didn't have the side effects of the Void Advancement Pill.

If was a type of rare treasure!

Chapter 493: Fifth Form, Lightning Wyrms

"Squeak squeak~" Duan Ling Tian had just withdrawn the Monkey King Wine when the little gold mouse that stood on his shoulder cried out in excitement. Obviously, she was filled with interest towards the Monkey King Wine.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, what wine is this? Only the fragrance of the wine has caused the Origin Energy in my body to become restless..." The little gold mouse looked with eager eyes at the drop of Monkey King Wine in Duan Ling Tian's hand as she asked via voice transmission.

"You little fellow... Open your mouth!" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and directly shot the drop of Monkey King Wine into the little gold mouse's mouth with a raise of his hand.

Instantly, the little gold mouse shuddered and lay on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder before closing her jade green eyes and starting to cultivate...

She was absorbing the medicinal strength of the Monkey King Wine.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw the little gold mouse immersed in cultivating, and he withdrew another drop of Monkey King Wine before opening his mouth and swallowing it.

Instantly, the overbearing medicinal strength of the Monkey King Wine started to rage within Duan Ling Tian's body, desiring to strengthen Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy.

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy had already arrived at the limit of the Half-step Void Stage.

Now, it had even been accumulated by Duan Ling Tian to the limit.

So, at the same time that the medicinal strength of the Monkey King Wine was strengthening Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy, it was urging the transformation of the Origin Energy within Duan Ling Tian's body to a certain extent...

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Lightning Wurm Form!

The Lightning Wurm Form was the fifth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, and it was the mental cultivation method that corresponded to the Void Prying Stage.

After Duan Ling Tian's cultivation broke through to the Half-step Void Stage, his fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wind Wurm Form, had already been cultivated to the limit.

If he wanted to advance further, then he must cultivate the next portion of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the fifth

form, the Lightning Wyrms Form!

Along with Duan Ling Tian circulating the mental cultivation method of the Lightning Wyrms Form, the Origin Energy in his body started vibrating intensely, and it was even to the extent that it showed traces of collapsing...

Of course, it wasn't really collapsing.

Just like the saying, a phoenix achieves rebirth and gains new life, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy was undergoing a similar transformation.

Duan Ling Tian was immersed in his cultivation and the mental cultivation method of the Lightning Wyrms Form ceaselessly circulated.

He didn't know how long had passed, it was like an instant, yet also like a few years.

Finally, the Origin Energy in his body ceaselessly vibrated, and under the urging of the medicinal strength of the Monkey King Wine in the end, his Origin Energy underwent a qualitative transformation.

The Origin Energy that had undergone a qualitative transformation flowed continuously into Duan Ling Tian's Dantian.

Whereas within Duan Ling Tian's Dantian, the nascent soul condensed from Origin Energy suddenly expanded and at the same time it became slightly illusory...

"Void Prying Stage!" When he saw the nascent soul become big and illusory, Duan Ling Tian knew that he'd broken through to the Void Prying Stage.

The Void Prying Stage was the first stage in the Void Stage, and it was considered as an introductory stage.

In the four stages within the Void Stage, there was a chasm that was difficult to surmount between every stage, and the difference in strength was like the difference between heaven and earth.

For example, a ninth level Void Prying Stage martial artist was able to exert the strength of one ancient horned dragon and 2,000 ancient mammoths by only relying on Origin Energy.

Whereas a first level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was able to exert the strength of two ancient horned dragons by only relying on Origin Energy.

The difference between the two was the strength of 8,000 ancient mammoths!

Of course, the higher the stage, the bigger the gap.

"I've finally broken through!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath

and slowly opened his eyes, and a bright light that was like a flashing meteor flashed within his eye.

"What formidable strength!" Duan Ling Tian lightly clenched his fist and when his Origin Energy leaped about, he was able to feel the surging strength contained within...

Whoosh!

Above Duan Ling Tian, 2,011 ancient mammoth silhouettes slowly condensed into form...

An ordinary first level Void Prying Stage martial artist possessed a strength comparable to 2,000 ancient mammoths when only utilizing Origin Energy!

Whereas Duan Ling Tian instead possessed an extra strength of 11 ancient mammoths when compared to a martial artist with a similar cultivation.

This was the special benefit the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique gifted him in the past.

However, along with the increase in his strength, the effect of this special benefit had become smaller and smaller.

After all, before battles that utilized the strength of over 1,000 ancient mammoths at every turn, the strength of 11 ancient mammoths seemed to be insignificant.

"My Spiritual Force..." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian started to check his Spiritual Force.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian noticed helplessly that his Spiritual Force actually didn't advance in the slightest...

It was still at the first level of the Void Prying Stage as before.

"It's waiting for my cultivation to synchronize with it?" Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly as he'd originally thought that along with his cultivation breaking through to the Void Prying Stage, his Spiritual Force would break through as well...

Unexpectedly, his Spiritual Force had instead didn't move at all.

One year ago, when he was only a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, his Spiritual Force's level was at the first level of the Void Prying Stage.

Now, he'd broken through to the first level of the Void Prying Stage, and his Spiritual Force was still at the first level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Looks like the Spiritual Force that was increased from consuming Spirit Fruits that increased Spiritual Force doesn't advance along with the cultivation and advances stably..." In the end, Duan Ling Tian could only wildly guess himself.

After all, he was facing this condition right now.

"Never mind... Even if my Spiritual Force hasn't advanced, my cultivation has advanced to the first level of the Void Prying Stage after all, and it can be considered to be a good thing. Perhaps I'm still too greedy." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian relaxed his mind and didn't fuss about it any longer.

"Presently, my Spiritual Force is synchronized to my cultivation... In the future, so long as my cultivation increases, then my Spiritual Force will be able to increase correspondingly." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he wanted to continue to set out towards a higher level of cultivation.

But he knew that he'd only just broken through to the first level of the Void Prying Stage now and his foundation wasn't stable, let alone charging to a higher level of cultivation.

"Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation... It has come so quickly?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian felt his heart palpitate for no reason, and a thought suddenly emerged within his mind.

This was the indication of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Every human or demon beast that had just broken through to the Void Prying Stage would have to experience this moment.

Duan Ling Tian, who'd merged with the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, wasn't surprised by

this.

"Around ten day... During this period of time, I have to prepare properly to greet the baptism of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation... My Tempest Point is relying on it." Duan Ling Tian suddenly stood up, and his fierce gaze shot into the distance.

Along with the dispersing of the clouds and mist, an enormous city that stood in the distance appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and it was like a demon beast that was in a deep slumber for a long time and would awaken at any moment.

That place was the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.

"There's still some time, and it's just nice enough for me to overcome the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation before heading to the Dragon and Phoenix Academy!" Duan Ling Tian decided in his heart.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian's figure abruptly flashed out into the distance.

Whirlwind!

In this instant, his entire body seemed to have transformed into a swift gale that swept the clouds and mist on the peak of the mountain to the point they roiled.

Swoosh!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian pointed out his finger with a life of his hand.

The Origin Energy on his finger was condensed and flickered with strands of azure colored energy, and it contained a shocking might.

Swish!

In next to no time, a milky white beam of light shot out from the tip of the finger Duan Ling Tian pointed out, the surroundings of the beam of light was coiled by azure colored energy, and it as like azure colored little snakes that shot out along with the white beam of light.

Bang!

The white colored beam of light shot onto an enormous rock at the side of the peak and the azure colored little snakes swept out, causing the enormous rock to shatter, and fragments of rocks shot out as stone dust suffused the air.

"Presently, I've mastered Wind Force, yet have no knowledge of Lightning Force... This Tempest Point hasn't even stepped into the Initial Stage. However, the Tempest Point is a high grade Earth Rank martial skill after all, and even if it didn't step into the Initial Stage, once Wind Force is integrated into it, its might would be far

from something the Dragon's Finishing Touch was able to compare to!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes suddenly lit up.

The Tempest Point was a high grade Earth Rank martial skill, and it was a martial skill that came along with the fifth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Lightning Wurm Form.

It stressed upon Wind Force and Lightning Force supplementing each other, and using that to execute a formidable attack.

Gods and ghosts wailed before the Tempest Point!

This was what the Rebirth Martial Emperor annotated on the Tempest Point.

"Wind is adept at speed and its attack is fierce and swift... Even though the speed of lightning is inferior to wind, it's only a slight difference. Moreover, the explosive force of lightning is far superior to wind!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

It could be easily imagined that a martial skill that used wind and lightning to supplement each other would surely have an extremely shocking might.

"Presently, I can be considered to have started to comprehend the Half-step Advanced Wind Force... Whereas I haven't comprehended Lightning Force in the slightest. I can only hope that I can use the energy of the tribulation lightning during the

Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to comprehend Lightning Force!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian glanced at the little gold mouse that was still cultivating on his shoulder.

He still remembered that during the time the little gold mouse overcame her Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, the sixth tribulation lightning was directly swallowed by her.

Not only that, she even relied on the energy of the tribulation lightning to successfully comprehend Lightning Force.

Moreover, it wasn't an ordinary Lightning Force, but Half-step Advanced Lightning Force!

Whereas now, the little gold mouse had relied on her natural talent as a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse to perfectly comprehend Advanced Lightning Force, and in the comprehension of Lightning Force, she could be considered to have stepped into the Perfection Stage.

Of course, after Advanced Lightning Force, there was still Lightning Concept.

That was something the little gold mouse needed to draw support from the Advanced Lightning Force to comprehend.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and the records of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, when the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation arrives, I don't have to swallow

the tribulation lightning like Little Gold... Of course, even if I want to swallow it, I don't have the ability." Duan Ling Tian could imagine that if he dared to learn from Little Gold and open his mouth to swallow the tribulation lightning, then the one that would suffer would definitely be him.

Not everyone was able to swallow tribulation lightning.

"Presently, I've comprehended Half-step Advanced Wind Force and my Whirlwind can be considered to have officially stepped into the Mastery Stage... Once I comprehend Advanced Wind Force, then I would be considered to have cultivated Whirlwind to the Perfection Stage!" As Duan Ling Tian thought, his figure flashed out like a gale that ceaselessly swept by.

For a time, dust suffused the peak of the mountain, and all the clouds and mist on the peak had dispersed.

Nine days later.

"It has finally come?" Duan Ling Tian raised his head to look at the horizon. The clouds and mist in the horizon were ceaselessly being compressed, and in the end, it transformed into a whirlpool that revolved without end...

The Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was about to arrive!

Chapter 494: Tempest Point

At the center of the whirlpool that was formed from the compression of the clouds and mist that covered the sky, a ball of dark clouds was ceaselessly roiling and brewing.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Violet colored lightning and thunder endlessly raged within it, seeming like numerous little snakes that danced about, dazzling and resplendent.

However, Duan Ling Tian currently didn't have the mood to take notice of all this.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed, and he seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that blew towards the horizon.

Duan Ling Tian stepped on the air and rose up with skilled movements, and there wasn't the slightest lack of fluency.

If it was an ordinary martial artist that had just broken through to the Void Prying Stage, the martial artist would at least require a period of time to familiarize himself before being able to control

the air and fly.

But Duan Ling Tian was different.

Duan Ling Tian had merged with the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he was extremely familiar with the technique to control the air and flying. He was easily able to float in the air and was entirely not like a martial artist that had just broken through to the Void Prying Stage.

"Little Gold is here now as well, and 12 bolts of tribulation lightning will descend from the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation! I wonder if I'll be able to smoothly comprehend Half-step Advanced Lightning Force by relying on the 12 bolts of tribulation lightning...?" Duan Ling Tian looked up into the sky. The violet colored lightning within the dark clouds had brewed to the limit, and the first tribulation lightning might descend at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian's ambition was extremely great.

He wanted to comprehend Half-step Advanced Lightning Force in one go!

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and the records of the Lightning Wurm Form, so long as he combined Wind Force to execute Tempest Point to go against the tribulation lightning, he would be able to use this to comprehend Lightning Force.

Based on the calculations of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he would at most be able to comprehend Elementary Lightning Force.

Presently, the little gold mouse lay on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder in cultivation. Although she didn't awaken, because she didn't leave Duan Ling Tian by 100 meters, the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation would replicate an extra bolt of tribulation lightning that targeted the little gold mouse every time a bolt of tribulation lightning descended.

Duan Ling Tian planned to shoulder the six bolts of tribulation lightning that targeted the little gold mouse as well.

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian's thought was extremely insane.

Finally, the lightning within the dark clouds in the horizon had accumulated to the limit, and a bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm was condensed.

Bang!

The bolt of lightning descended from the sky, carrying along a shocking might as it struck straight towards Duan Ling Tian's head.

It was the first tribulation lightning!

In almost an instant, another bolt of tribulation lightning struck down right after the previous, and the target of this bolt of

tribulation lightning was instead the little gold mouse that was cultivating on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold and he wasn't afraid in the slightest as he went to meet the bolt of tribulation lightning head on.

Tempest Point!

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian pointed out and his strength fully exploded out.

Swish!

A milky white beam of Origin Energy completely condensed together before emitting a piercing howl as it shot out, and its target was the bolt of tribulation lightning that had struck down first.

Strands of azure colored energy twined on the surroundings of the beam of Origin Energy, and they were like numerous azure colored little snakes that were swimming about. It was precisely the Half-step Advanced Wind Force that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended.

After he pointed out, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare dally.

Tempest Point!

He pointed out again, and a similar beam of Origin Energy pierced towards the other bolt of tribulation lightning.

Bang! Bang!

Two enormous bangs practically sounded out at the exact same instant. The incomplete Tempest Point that Duan Ling Tian executed had easily annihilated the two bolts of tribulation lightning.

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief, and he looked at the horizon with a serious expression.

Although he'd easily stopped the first bolt of tribulation lightning, he knew that the truly formidable tribulation lightning was coming later on.

That day, he'd witnessed the little gold mouse overcoming the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation with his own two eyes.

Bang!

In next to no time, the second bolt of tribulation lightning had condensed into form and descended with a bang.

Bang!

Another bolt that possessed a similar might followed closely behind it.

Two bolts of tribulation lightning again!

One shot straight towards Duan Ling Tian, the other went straight towards the little gold mouse.

However, the little gold mouse was still cultivating now, and only Duan Ling Tian could be relied upon to forcefully shoulder these two bolts of tribulation lightning.

Swish! Swish!

He pointed out another two times, and the milky white beam of light that was twined with Wind Force shot out via the Tempest Point Duan Ling Tian executed and moved to intercept the two bolts of tribulation lightning.

Bang! Bang!

The two bolts of tribulation lightning were annihilated once more.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian felt his vital blood and energy roil. "The strength of two bolts of tribulation lightning is extremely strong, as expected!"

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and continued to look up into the sky, awaiting the third bolt of tribulation lightning.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain amount of gains from successively shouldering four bolts of tribulation lightning.

Every time he executed Tempest Point and pointed towards the tribulation lightning, he was able to clearly feel the changes in the lightning within the tribulation lightning...

Lighting! It was violent, wreaked havoc, and possessed a shocking might.

Bang!

The third bolt of tribulation lightning came as scheduled.

Bang!

Behind it, another bolt of tribulation lightning followed.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was cold.

Tempest Point!

Duan Ling Tian pointed out with a raise of his hand, and the beam of light that was twined in Wind Force instantly swept

towards the first bolt of tribulation lightning.

Bang!

The tribulation lightning and beam of Origin Energy exploded at almost the exact same instant, then they transformed into nothingness.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's internal organs trembled and he felt his vital energy and blood roil. "The might of the third bolt of tribulation lightning is actually so strong!"

When he saw there was still another bolt of tribulation lightning flashing over from behind, whereas he was temporarily unable to execute a second Tempest Point, Duan Ling Tian choose to avoid.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's figure moved, he seemed to transform into a gust of wind, and seemed even more like he was racing with that bolt of tribulation lightning.

However, although his speed was swift, the speed of the tribulation lightning was swifter.

But Duan Ling Tian didn't plan to pull apart the distance between him and the tribulation lightning, because he knew that it wasn't realistic. The reason he choose to avoid was only for the sake of allowing himself to catch a breath.

After all, after he executed Tempest Point to forcefully withstand the third bolt of tribulation lightning, the Origin Energy in his body had dispersed and it was difficult for it to be converged in a short amount of time, so it was difficult for him to execute Tempest Point once more...

Whereas now, he'd caught his breath.

Tempest Point!

Duan Ling Tian suddenly turned around and pointed out, a piercing howl deafened the ears and the airflow in the sky moved rhythmically as they flowed apart.

Swish!

The beam of Origin Energy that contained Half-step Advanced Wind Force shot out, and it fiercely collided with the tribulation lightning.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded out, and at the same time that Duan Ling Tian felt his vital energy and blood roil, this bolt of tribulation lightning that chased after the little gold mouse had finally been withstood.

Right at this moment.

Bang! Bang!

Two thunderclaps sounded out one after the other and descended from the horizon.

The fourth bolt of tribulation lightning descended with a bang.

This time, Duan Ling Tian played the same old trick and successfully stopped the two bolts of tribulation lightning, but even then, he was still lightly injured.

Fortunately, it wasn't a heavy injury, and after he consumed an injury curing medicinal pill, he recovered in the blink of an eye.

"Lightning..." Duan Ling Tian looked up into the sky, and as the fifth bolt of tribulation lightning appeared, he obtained some comprehension.

Earlier, when he successively withstood numerous bolts of tribulation lightning, and especially when he used Tempest Point to blast them head on, it had allowed Duan Ling Tian to acquire a clear understanding of the characteristics of lightning to a certain extent.

Hiss!

With a command of his thoughts, besides the swift and fierce Wind Force, there was actually a strand of unstable violet energy on the Origin Energy that leaped about on the tip of his finger.

"Lightning Force Seed?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly lit up as he knew that he'd already taken the first step.

A Lightning Force Seed was the foundation of Lightning Force.

Comprehending a Lightning Force Seed meant that he would quickly be able to truly comprehend Lightning Force.

"The fifth bolt of tribulation lightning... Come!" Duan Ling Tian looked up into the sky with an expression of anticipation.

He believed that now that he'd comprehended a Lightning Force Seed, so long as he continued to closely come into contact with the tribulation lightning, he would surely be able to comprehend true Lightning Force.

This was something that he was extremely confident about.

Bang! Bang!

Along with two terrifying sounds of lightning strikes, the thick bolts of lightning descended with a bang, and they seemed like two meteorites that fell from the horizon.

Tempest Point!

Duan Ling Tian stepped up into the sky to greet the first bolt of tribulation lightning and pointed out.

Swish!

This time, besides the fierce azure colored energy that twined on the beam of Origin Energy that shot out from the tip of Duan Ling Tian's finger, there was another thread of faint violet colored energy, and it was precisely the Lightning Force Seed.

Duan Ling Tian had a feeling that the Tempest Point he executed now completely couldn't be compared to the Tempest Point he executed in the past.

The current Tempest Point had both Wind Force and Lightning Force.

Although the latter was only a Lightning Force Seed, it was sufficient to allow the Tempest Point to ascend onto a new stage.

"So long as the Lightning Force Seed is able to transform into true Lightning Force, my Tempest Point will officially step into the Initial Stage!" At that same time that Duan Ling Tian pointed out, he thought in his heart.

Whereas in this instant, the Origin energy beam that Duan Ling Tian shot out, the Tempest Point that possessed initial form,

collided with the fifth bolt of tribulation lightning and emitted an enormous bang.

The airflow in the sky flew about as sounds of air exploding rose and fell continuously.

"Pu!" At the instant the Tempest Point collided with the tribulation lightning, the violent energy contained within the tribulation lightning shook Duan Ling Tian's internal organs to the point he couldn't refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Duan Ling Tian was injured quite heavily.

Bang!

Right when Duan Ling Tian's body was shaky and on the verge of collapse, the other bolt of lightning that targeted the little gold mouse descended as well.

This bolt of tribulation lightning was replicated on the foundation of the fifth bolt of tribulation lightning of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, and its might was extremely formidable.

In a short amount of time, not to mention condensing his Origin energy once more, Duan Ling Tian who was injured quite heavily was even slightly unable to catch his breath...

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian gritted his teeth wanted to execute his movement technique and dodge.

But even with the assistance of the Half-step Advanced Wind Force, his dispersed Origin Energy's speed was far inferior to the bolt of tribulation lightning.

"Little Gold!" Duan Ling Tian's expression went grim, he couldn't take into consideration that the little gold mouse was still cultivating, and he directly sent a voice transmission to pierce into the little gold mouse's ears.

Practically at the instant he sent the voice transmission, that bolt of tribulation lightning had already descended straight down towards him.

Although the target of the tribulation lightning was only the little gold mouse, the little gold mouse lay on his shoulder, so for a time, he'd become the target of the tribulation lightning as well.

The tribulation lightning was high above in the sky yet its terrifying aura enveloped downwards and practically sealed Duan Ling Tian within it, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel as if he was within a thunderstorm...

A bright light entered his eyes as the aura of lightning carried along the might of nature as it swept over.

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian abruptly closed his eyes, seeming to be lost in comprehension. "This is lightning?"

At this time, Duan Ling Tian even forgot that he was in a dangerous situation, and he still silently savored the aura of lightning, comprehending the characteristics of lightning, comprehending everything of lightning...

The Lightning Force Seed Duan Ling Tian comprehended was slowly strengthening.

When the bolt of tribulation lightning was just about to blast Duan Ling Tian.

"Squeak squeak!!" The little gold mouse suddenly awoke and emitted a sharp cry.

Chapter 495: Mastery Stage Tempest Point!

Amongst the sharp cry, the little gold mouse transformed into an exceedingly swift gold light that left Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and shot into the sky.

Whereas that bolt of tribulation lightning that crashed downwards made a turn above Duan Ling Tian and chased towards the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse stopped and stood in midair.

As she gazed at the tribulation lightning that flashed over, the little gold mouse's jade green eyes contained slight disdain mixed within.

Bang!

The aggressively approaching tribulation lightning charged straight towards the little gold mouse.

When the tribulation lightning was about to strike onto the little gold mouse's body.

"Squeak!!!" The little gold mouse hurriedly enlarged herself, then opened her mouth and emitted a sharp cry.

Instantly, the air shook and the surrounding airflow started to fly

into the little gold mouse's mouth at lightning speed.

Whereas the bolt of tribulation lightning was completely swallowed by the little gold mouse.

It started with a bang but ended with a whimper.

The tribulation lightning that approached aggressively had become the food in the little gold mouse's stomach in the blink of an eye.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse rubbed her expanded little stomach and looked at Duan Ling Tian complacently, as she wanted to seek credit.

In next to no time, she noticed that Duan Ling Tian stood there like a block of wood and didn't have the slightest reaction, and she instantly dropped her little head in slight dejection.

Bang! Bang!

The dark cloud in the horizon shook as the sixth bolt of the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation which was the last bolt of tribulation lightning had finally condensed into form and descended with a bang.

Accompanying its descend was another bolt of tribulation lightning with an equivalent might to it.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse's eyes lit up, then she flashed out to come close to Duan Ling Tian and waited for the arrival of the two bolts of tribulation lightning.

The first bolt of tribulation lightning descended with a bang, and it was like a falling meteorite that aimed straight for Duan Ling Tian.

"Squeak!!" However, although the tribulation lightning approached menacingly, along with the little gold mouse opening her mouth, the tribulation lightning was completely swallowed by the little gold mouse into her stomach.

Subsequently, the little gold mouse's gaze descended onto the bolt of tribulation lightning in the back.

Right when the little gold mouse opened her mouth once more and intended to swallow the last bolt of tribulation lightning.

"Little Gold, leave this bolt of tribulation lightning to me!" Duan Ling Tian awoke and his figure flashed out the instant he opened his eyes...

Swift like the wind, violent like lightning!

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian had risen into the air to intercept the last bolt of tribulation lightning that crashed down.

"Now, I ought to test the might of the Lightning Force I've just comprehended." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile as his gaze abruptly squinted. With a raise of his hand, his sleeve fluttered as he pointed out, and his Origin Energy condensed to possess an awe-inspiring might that seemed as if it could point through anything.

Tempest Point!

The beam of Origin Energy shot out from the tip of Duan Ling Tian's finger, and it contained strands of azure energy and strands of violet energy twined around it, yet the violet energy was slightly weak, but not too much weaker.

The beam of Origin Energy swept out accompanied by Wind Force and Lightning Force, and it formed the true Tempest Point.

Swish!

The Tempest Point tore through the sky, emitting ear piercing howls that deafened the ear, and the airflow in the sky flowed swiftly as he fiercely pointed onto the last bolt of tribulation lightning.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, and the last bolt of tribulation lightning was directly destroyed by Duan Ling Tian's point and it transformed into nothingness.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged and he was calm and collected.

His internal organs only shook slightly.

At this moment, in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, another 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared beside the original 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Amongst the 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that had appeared.

The strength of 500 ancient mammoths belonged to his Wind Force, Half-step Advanced Wind Force!

The other strength of 500 ancient mammoths belonged to his Lightning Force, Half-step Advanced Lightning Force!

Duan Ling Tian had his wish fulfilled and comprehended Half-step Advanced Lightning Force.

"I have to thank the fifth tribulation lightning that was replicated to strike towards Little Gold for being able to comprehend Half-step Advanced Lightning Force..." When he recalled what happened earlier, at the same time that Duan Ling Tian felt a slight lingering fear in his heart, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

That bolt of tribulation lightning flashed straight towards him, and if the little gold mouse didn't make a move in time, he would die without a doubt.

At that moment, he even felt slightly regretful. Why did he have to be arrogant and not utilize a spirit sword since the beginning?

Of course, Duan Ling Tian didn't use a spirit sword for the sake of using Tempest Point to go against the tribulation lightning, and to comprehend lightning force while he went against the tribulation lightning.

Although Tempest Point could be executed while utilizing a spirit sword, while its might would be great, its effect would be reduced greatly.

The Tempest Point was a finger martial skill after all.

Using a finger to execute it was the correct way!

Right at the instant when Duan Ling Tian was enveloped by the energy of the tribulation lightning and was about to be struck.

Somehow, he obtained a clear comprehension of the characteristics of lightning, and every aspect of lightning...

This type of comprehension was similar to sudden insight, yet wasn't completely sudden insight.

After all, he'd already developed a Lightning Force Seed by himself.

Just like that day, he didn't possess any knowledge about Wind Force, then directly comprehended Wind Force in a single sudden insight.

That was true sudden insight!

Whereas this time, Duan Ling Tian relied more on the tribulation lightning and Tempest Point to be able to allow his Lightning Force Seed to grow into Half-step Advanced Lightning Force in a short period of time.

"Half-step Advanced Wind Force, Half-step Advanced Lightning Force... Presently, my Tempest Point can already be considered to have broken through to the Mastery Stage!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he couldn't help but reveal a delighted expression.

This was something that he'd never expected earlier.

The Tempest Point was a high grade Earth Rank martial skill that came with the Lightning Wurm Form, and its might was extraordinary.

Whereas the advancement in its stage was instead extremely difficult, and it was different than ordinary high grade Earth Rank

martial skills.

The advancement of stage of ordinary high grade Earth Rank martial skills was directed at the advancement of the corresponding type of Force for it to advance alongside the Force.

Just like the high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, that Duan Ling Tian cultivated.

So long as his Wind Force advanced to a certain extent, Whirlwind would advance alongside it.

Whereas Tempest Point instead required the simultaneous advancement of both Wind Force and Lightning Force to complete the advancement of a stage.

Just like before, although Duan Ling Tian had comprehended Half-step Advanced Wind Force, because he didn't comprehend Lightning Force, even if he executed Tempest Point, it was an incomplete Tempest Point, and it was even to the extent that it hadn't even stepped into the Initial Stage.

The stage advancement of Tempest Point required both Wind Force and Lightning Force to satisfy the conditions at the same time.

Just like now, Duan Ling Tian's Wind Force and Lightning Force had both stepped into the ranks of Half-step Advanced Force, and the Tempest Point they complemented each other to execute was

not inferior to any high grade Earth Rank martial skill in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

After all, this was a martial skill that was executed by using two type of Force that complemented each other!

This type of high grade Earth Rank martial skill was extremely rare.

Even within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there weren't many martial skills of this kind.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and looked at the little gold mouse that had descended onto his shoulder, then said with a smile, "Little Gold, looks like you're still quite a distance away from breaking through to the next level. I thought you would be able to use the medicinal strength of the Monkey King Wine to break through..."

"Big Brother Ling Tian, give me a little more." The little gold mouse looked eagerly at Duan Ling Tian, and her pair of jade green eyes were filled with yearning.

"Later." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, then his brows raised as his gaze shot onto the vast city that was behind the distant clouds and mist. "We ought to enter the city... Once we've settled down in Dragon and Phoenix Academy, I'll give you another two drops of Monkey King Wine, and it's the last two drops."

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're too stingy." The little gold mouse sent a voice transmission once more, and she was slightly unhappy.

"It isn't that I'm stingy, but the Monkey King Wine is similar to spirit fruits. Once consumed, consuming it again later on would cause its effects to reduce limitlessly... Even if I give you more, it's just a waste! Moreover, I don't have much Monkey King Wine in my possession." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and emitted a bitter laugh.

This Little Gold really thought that the Monkey King Wine in my possession is normal wine, and she can get as much as she wants?

The little gold mouse went silent for a moment when she heard Duan Ling Tian, then she became joyful once more.

She was like a child that hadn't grown up.

"Let's go, to the city!" Duan Ling Tian carried the little gold mouse on his shoulder as he flashed out to head towards the Imperial City.

Duan Ling Tian only descended from the sky when he arrived outside the gate of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.

Meanwhile, many Void Prying Stage martial artists that similarly descended from the sky had noticed Duan Ling Tian. At the

beginning, they didn't pay much attention to it. But when they clearly saw Duan Ling Tian's appearance, they were all dumbstruck.

"This young man looks to be not even 25 years old, but he's actually already a Void Prying Stage martial artist?" A Void Prying Stage martial artist couldn't help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva as he spoke in shock.

"It's impossible... Crazy Young Master, who's the top amongst the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom only barely stepped into the Void Prying Stage at the age of 29!" The companion of the former shook his head and didn't dare believe it.

"Could it be that he took good care of his appearance?" The former was surprised and bewildered.

"Possibly." The latter nodded seriously.

Waves of similar discussion sounded out from the Void Prying Stage martial artists that saw Duan Ling Tian descend from the sky.

Duan Ling Tian naturally heard it and was speechless.

"Took good care of my appearance?"

"To think that they had the nerve to think of such a thing."

"However, they've reminded me that within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there are indeed many methods of maintaining one's appearance, but most of them are assisted by medicinal pills. If it's a woman or a martial artist that has stepped into the Void Prying Stage, then it isn't so troublesome." Duan Ling Tian searched through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and he thought in his heart.

"That deadbeat dad of mine is over 50 years old, yet looks to be around 30... There are only two possibilities! One, he has consumed medicine that slows down aging of the appearance; two, he'd once broken through to the Void Prying Stage!" At this time, Duan Ling Tian thought of his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng, at the first possible moment.

Chapter 496: Competing In Wealth?

As for women, perhaps it was because of the various advantages that the heavens bestowed upon men, so the heavens gave women compensation in other aspects.

So long as women paid attention and took care normally, they were able to slow down their aging to a certain extent...

Just like Duan Ling Tian's mother, Li Rou. Although she was over 40 years old, she looked to be not even 30.

This was the advantage women were born with.

"So long as one's cultivation steps into the Void Prying Stage, although it isn't able to allow one to become young again, as long as one intends it, then one can use Origin Energy to control aging to a certain extent... Even to the extent that when some martial artists at the Void Prying Stage and above were close to the end of their lives after hundreds of years, they still had an appearance of a middle aged man." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. Presently, the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor were endlessly flashing past within his mind.

"So long as one has the patience to regularly use Origin Energy to invigorate the skin, flesh, and blood. Then the higher the cultivation, the better the effect of the slowing of aging... When the Rebirth Martial Emperor's first lifetime had a cultivation that stepped into the Martial Emperor Stage, he was already 120 years old. But at that time, just from his outwards appearance, he was

only a middle aged man around the age of 50." Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian found out of the appearance of the Rebirth Martial Emperor when he lived his first lifetime.

"As for the second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... Before he underwent rebirth, he was at the age of 113, and from his outwards appearance, he was only a young man around the age of 30!" Duan Ling Tian's mood surged.

"A 113 year old person looked like a young man that was around the age of 30."

"What sort of notion was this?"

Of course, Duan Ling Tian also knew the reason that the second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was able to maintain such a young appearance.

The second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor had stepped into the Void Prying Stage at the age of 25.

Since that moment, the Rebirth Martial Emperor intentionally used Origin Energy to slow down his aging.

After that, the Rebirth Martial Emperor found the treasures left behind by his first lifetime and stepped into the Void Initiation Stage, Void Interpretation Stage, and Void Transformation Stage with extreme speed...

Later on, relying on the experiences from his first lifetime, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had even become a Martial Monarch at the age of 50.

At the age of 60, the Rebirth Martial Emperor successfully became a Martial Emperor!

In the Cloud Continent, the accomplishments the Rebirth Martial Emperor's second lifetime attained, especially the time spent to become a Martial Emperor, could be said to be unprecedented.

At least, in the history of Cloud Continent, such a young Martial Emperor had never once appeared yet.

"Once one becomes a Martial Monarch, even though one can't become young again, one can retain one's youthfulness forever... If the Rebirth Martial Emperor was able to become a Martial Monarch ten years earlier, perhaps he would be able to maintain an appearance at the age of 26 or 27." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Martial artists at the Void Prying Stage and above mostly can't be judged based on their outward appearance or judge their age based on outward appearance... Even if a Void Prying Stage martial artist didn't intentionally slow down his aging, his formidable Origin Energy would be able to unintentionally slow down his aging, and his aging would be far slower than ordinary martial artists." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and withdrew his

thoughts.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to the surprised gazes from the surroundings and took large strides towards the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.

The Imperial City of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was boundlessly vast and possessed imposing grandness, and it was like an enormous beast that lay there.

The gate that was open wide was like this enormous beasts opened bloody mouth that was endlessly swallowing the people that arrived into its belly.

At each side of the gate was a row of guards in armor, they stood ramrod straight with gazes that didn't contain any feelings; they gazed forward coldly and indifferently.

Duan Ling Tian walked slowly into the city, and the little gold mouse on his shoulder looked around with interest.

The cute little gold mouse attracted the attention of many people.

These people were mostly women and children.

"Mother, what a cute little gold mouse..." An immature voice sounded out from nearby, and it was a childish and naïve voice.

Duan Ling Tian lightly turned around and he saw a nearby ordinary woman embracing a little boy as she walked.

"Young Master, children speak carelessly, I hope you can forgive us." The woman hurriedly covered the little boy's mouth, and she had a terrified expression as she bowed and apologized to Duan Ling Tian.

"There's no harm done." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

He naturally guessed why this woman would have this sort of reaction.

The violet clothes he wore weren't made of ordinary cloth, but were instead made of special silk that was worth a thousand gold.... Obviously, the woman discerned that he wasn't ordinary from the clothes on his body.

Duan Ling Tian instead didn't know that it wasn't only because of the clothes on his body that the woman discerned he wasn't ordinary.

The disposition he unintentionally revealed, coupled with his clothes gave the woman a feeling as if he was a respected existence that she couldn't offend.

"This world is like this, ranks are clearly distinguished... Before

these ordinary people, I'm extraordinary and superior. But before me, those experts at the Void Initiation Stage and above are similarly superior."

The woman's reaction caused to Duan Ling Tian sigh with emotion.

He knew that so long as he stood at the highest peak and became superior above all, only then would this feeling disappear.

Otherwise, there would always be someone that stood at a position higher than him who would be able to look down upon him.

Duan Ling Tian's heart of the strong had unknowingly become even more firm.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse suddenly cried out, and at the same time, a voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm hungry... I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat!"

Duan Ling Tian lowered his head and rolled his eyes at the little gold mouse. "You're really a glutton, little fellow!"

Although he said this, Duan Ling Tian still found a restaurant.

The restaurant was extremely luxurious and was far from something a small restaurant could compare to.

It was only approaching lunchtime now and the customers in the restaurant had only just started increasing.

Duan Ling Tian occupied two tables by himself.

"Customer, do you need anything?" The restaurant attendant greeted Duan Ling Tian and served him enthusiastically.

Duan Ling Tian choose a seat by the window then pointed at the empty table beside him and said to the attendant, "Fill that table with a variety of fragrant roasted meat... As for this table, give me a few of your restaurant's specialties and a jug of wine."

"Yes, customer." The attendant replied and left, and he had a smile on his face.

He loved to serve these types of straightforward guests like Duan Ling Tian.

As for Duan Ling Tian wanting two tables and only ordered roast meat for the other table, he didn't feel it to be strange.

He thought that this customer still had companions that hadn't arrived, and these companions of the customer liked to eat meat...

Only when the food arrived and he saw the little gold mouse on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder fly out to clean up all the roast meat on

the lone table did the attendant become completely dumbstruck.

As an attendant in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City, he felt that he'd seen many aspects of the world.

But such extravagance of ordering a table of roast meat for a pet mouse was truly something he'd seen for the first time.

"The world of the rich is really not something we can understand... Even if it's the Young Masters and Young Misses of the Imperial City's great clans, I've seen many of them, yet none of them are so extravagant!" The attendant couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Meanwhile, the little gold mouse's table attracted attention as expected.

"Extravagant! Too extravagant!"

"This is the Drifting Fragrance Restaurant and that table of roasted meat is at least 100 silver... 100 silver only for a pet mouse's meal? Waste, such a waste!"

"I wonder from which clan is this Young Master from, he's actually so wasteful. Even if he has money, it shouldn't be spent like this!"

...

For a time, the crowd of customers in the restaurant whispered in discussion.

"Haha... Little Gold, looks like they think you're only a pet mouse." Duan Ling Tian paid no attention when he heard the whispered discussions of these people, and he couldn't help but tease the little gold mouse via voice transmission.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out twice in displeasure, yet she couldn't be bothered to pay attention to other people and continued eating meat by herself.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

It was unknown what their expressions would be if these people that sighed saying he was extravagant and wasteful knew that this little gold mouse had helped him earn 100 million gold.

Almost one year ago in Black Wind City, he'd precisely relied on the deterrent force of the little gold mouse to force the Ma Clan and Huang Clan to hand over a large sum of money.

That large sum of money was a total of 100 million and a few hundred thousand gold!

"100 silver for a table of food?" Duan Ling Tian didn't mind.

100 silver was equivalent to 2 gold.

Compared to the gold that the little gold mouse had earned for him, it was simply a drop in the ocean that was not worth mentioning.

Along with the passage of time, the restaurant was crowded with customers and there were no empty seats.

Many people could only sigh and leave because there were no seats.

Most of these people that left glanced enviously and jealously at the little gold mouse that occupied a table by herself, and they all felt that their lived their entire lifetimes inferior to a pet mouse.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian was still drinking wine and eating when a few figures approached, and it caused him to frown.

Duan Ling Tian lazily raised his head and he noticed a young man in embroidered clothes was bringing along two middle aged men to walk over.

The gaze of the young man in embroidered clothes descended on the little gold mouse and he was slightly surprised.

"Kid, this is your pet?" Behind the young man in embroidered clothes, a middle aged man took a step forward then looked at Duan Ling Tian before speaking in a low voice. "Go accompany

your pet... Give this table to my Young Master. This is your reward!" As the middle aged man spoke, he had an aloft imposing manner, and he casually tossed out a gold bill.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand to receive the gold bill, then glanced at the denomination atop it, and he was slightly surprised. "A 100 gold bill... Truly generous!"

"Hmph! Scram since you've accepted the money." When he saw Duan Ling Tian was surprised by a 100 gold bill, the corners of the middle aged man's man curled into a disdainful expression, and he grunted coldly as he shouted in a low voice.

Slap!

Duan Ling Tian's gaze suddenly squinted, and a stack of gold bills appeared in his hand with a raise of his hand. "This is 10,000 gold... Take the money and scram! I want you to really roll your way out!"

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he looked up at the middle aged man and grinned.

His smile was filled with evilness.

Want to compete in wealth with me?

10,000 gold?

Duan Ling Tian's voice wasn't soft and it attracted many gazes.

In next to no time, when their gazes touched the young man in embroidered clothes, all their gazes slightly shook as if they'd seen something terrifying...

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed these gazes.

Chapter 497: Black Horse

Obviously, the background of this young man in embroidered clothes wasn't simple.

However, was Duan Ling Tian the type of person that would throw his dignity beneath another's feet and allow another to trample upon him due to being afraid of another's background?

The answer was no!

"Kid!" The middle aged man's face sank when he saw Duan Ling Tian was so insensible, then he shouted in a cold voice. "Do you know who my Young Master is? Let me tell you, my Young Master isn't someone a lowly commoner like you can offend... If you're sensible then quickly f**k off, or it might be too late to regret!"

"Too late to regret?" Duan Ling Tian put away the 10,000 gold in his hand then glanced indifferently at the middle aged man that was bloated with arrogance, and his face held a smile since the beginning. "Then I'm curious, exactly how will you make me feel it's too late for regret?"

Duan Ling Tian's mood was extremely bad because his meal was disturbed.

"Kid, you're courting death!" The middle aged man's face sank as he shouted out explosively, then his body inclined forward as his hand descended like fans, enveloping Duan Ling Tian as it approached menacingly.

Above him, 1,500 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

This middle aged man was obviously a Half-step Void Stage martial artist!

Meanwhile, the customers in the restaurant that saw this scene couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh. They sighed that Duan Ling Tian was too arrogant and didn't know how to bide his time and had bitten off more than he could chew.

"Half-step Void Stage?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into an arc when he saw the middle aged man attacking him, and there was slight disdain mixed within the arc.

Bang!

The middle aged man's palm descended with raging Origin Energy twined around it, and it carried the force to split a mountain as it flashed towards Duan Ling Tian's chest, desiring to blast Duan Ling Tian out of the restaurant with a single slap.

"Who is courting death is still uncertain." Right at this crucial moment, Duan Ling Tian spoke with a slightly lazy tone.

Subsequently, the people present noticed to their shock that above the violet clothed young man that spoke lazily, 2,000 ancient mammoths had appeared instantly...

In the next moment, they saw the young man casually raise his hand to latch onto the middle aged man's hand like an eagle catching a chick.

"Go down!" Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian revealed a cultivation that completely crushed the middle aged man, and after he easily latched onto the middle aged man's hand, he casually threw the middle aged man out the window.

After the middle aged man was thrown out, the Origin Energy on his body raged, causing him to shake in midair, and he seemed as if he wanted to adjust the way his body fell.

"Hmph!" A wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and he successively pointed out with his finger with a raise of his hand.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

In an instant, numerous powerful fingers that were condensed purely from Origin Energy howled as they flew out and flashed straight towards the middle aged man.

Duan Ling Tian held back in his attack.

The middle aged man reacted and didn't dare make any rash movements, and he allowed his body to fall while maintaining its original position...

He knew clearly in his heart that once he moved rashly, those fingers formed from Origin Energy that shot down would strike him without mercy and penetrate his body.

Bang!

The middle aged man whose body was stiff and was terrified to the point he broke out in cold sweat fiercely fell onto the street outside the restaurant, he fell flat on his face and was in an extremely sorry state.

As expected, this scene drew the attention of the people passing by to come spectate.

Within the restaurant.

After he taught the middle aged man a lesson, Duan Ling Tian didn't even look at the other middle aged man and the young man in embroidered clothes in the face.

At this moment, the pupils of the young man in embroidered who'd maintained his composure all along couldn't help but constrict, and he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "Brother, I never expected that your age is so young, yet you're already a Void Prying Stage martial artist... Admirable! Admirable!"

Duan Ling Tian disregarded the young man in embroidered clothes.

The young man was slightly embarrassed, then he forced out a trace of a smile on his face. "I'm the Ji Clan's Ji Feng, I hope that Brother can forgive my subordinate for offending you."

"Can you not disturb my meal?" Duan Ling Tian raised his head and glanced impatiently at Ji Feng.

Ji Feng's expression froze, then he took a deep breath and didn't flare up. "I'm sorry. I'll leave now, I'll leave now."

As he spoke, Ji Feng brought along the other middle aged man and left the restaurant.

The farce ended here, and it caused the people in the restaurant to feel slightly dissatisfied.

"I thought that Ji Clan's Young Master Feng would avenge his subordinate... But I never expected he would instead leave with his tail between his legs! Truly disappointing."

"According to me, this Ji Clan's Young Master Feng is an intelligent person... This young man's cultivation has already stepped into the Void Prying Stage at such a young age! Obviously, he's a young genius that has been recommended to the Dragon and Phoenix Academy this time."

"I wonder which power recommended him... This young man looks to be not more than 25 years old! Even if he's good at taking care of his appearance, I'm afraid he wouldn't be more than 30 years old."

"Such natural talent isn't inferior to the five great young masters in the slightest, yet I've actually never heard of him before."

...

The crowd of customers in the restaurant whispered in discussion, and they were all shocked by Duan Ling Tian's cultivation.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to these people.

"Not more than 30 years old?" Duan Ling Tian felt speechless in his heart.

Outside the restaurant, Ji Yu had a calm expression as he brought along the two middle aged men and walked off into the distance, and it was as if he'd already tossed the incident that occurred earlier to the back of his head.

"Young Master, that kid is too arrogant! Could it be that we're just going to let it go like that?" The middle aged man that was thrown out of the window by Duan Ling Tian earlier had an

enraged expression as he spoke while gnashing his teeth.

"Hmph!" Ji Feng glanced coldly at the middle aged man and said indifferently, "I won't stop you if you want to go back and teach him a lesson... But, let me tell you beforehand. Even if you're killed by him, our Ji Clan won't stand up for you!"

The middle aged man was instantly afraid when he heard this. His head drooped, and he didn't dare speak again.

"Next time, don't use force to solve every problem... Use your brain more often!" Ji Feng taught the middle aged man a lesson. "That violet clothed young man possessed a cultivation at the Void Prying Stage at such a young age. He's surely a young genius that has been recommended to the Dragon and Phoenix Academy this time... With his strength, it isn't difficult for him to become eminent in the Dragon and Phoenix Academy! Even if this type of person can't become a friend, he absolutely must not become an enemy!"

"Moreover, do you think that a power that can foster a young expert like this is simple?" As he finished speaking, Ji Yu's tone obviously contained fear.

Ji Feng's words caused the two middle aged men to nod repeatedly, and they felt heartfelt admiration.

Especially that middle aged man that was making a row about being not resigned, his face flushed crimson and felt that he'd lived these years for nothing, as he was unable to see things as clearly as

his Young Master.

"However, he has probably just arrived at the Imperial City... I guess he will go register himself at the Dragon and Phoenix Academy later. Let's go have a meal first then go register at the Dragon and Phoenix Academy. Young geniuses that came from all around the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, I can't wait!" Ji Feng's face revealed a smile as he muttered. "The other people ought to not be as abnormal as that fellow from before, right?"

Half an hour later.

Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse successively finished cleaning up their tables, then paid the bill and left.

"Do you know how to go to the Dragon and Phoenix Academy?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the attendant and asked.

The attendant was reverent and respectful towards Duan Ling Tian now, and he gave Duan Ling Tian the directions respectfully, not daring to be rude in the slightest.

What a joke!

The young man before him was a Void Prying Stage expert.

Although he'd seen many Void Prying Stage experts, it was the first time he'd seen such a young Void Prying Stage expert.

Moreover, the young man had just thrown the subordinate by the Ji Clan's Young Master Feng's side out the window, and his fierceness incurred reverence.

"Okay." After Duan Ling Tian found out the location of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy, he nodded and looked at the 100 gold on the table from before. "Take this gold bill to pay the bill and keep the change... I never imagined that I'd only just arrived at the Imperial City and there's already someone treating me to a meal."

Duan Ling Tian stood up as he spoke, and he left the restaurant after the little gold mouse leaped onto his shoulder.

That 100 gold was precisely the gold left behind by the subordinate of that Young Master Feng of the Ji Clan.

"Thank you, Young Master! Thank you, Young Master!" The attendant's face flushed when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and he was extremely excited.

100 gold.

It was equivalent to 10,000 silver!

It was equivalent to his salary for tens of years!

Under numerous jealous and envious gazes, the attendant took the gold bill and went to pay the bill.

"That young expert really came for the Dragon and Phoenix Academy."

"I originally thought that one year from now, the five young genius representatives of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that would head to the Darkstone Empire would be occupied by the five great young masters... Now it would seem that another black horse has appeared."

"Five great young masters? According to me, the black horse in the younger generations of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom isn't just that young expert from before. Supposedly, the Seven Star Sword Sect that has already been annihilated has a disciple that survived, and with that person's natural talent, I'm afraid he has already broken through to the Void Prying Stage now."

"That Seven Star Sword Sect disciples seemed to be called Duan Ling Tian, and he'd once successively defeated the Saber Young Master and Zither Young Master... Most importantly, his age is far younger than any one of the five great young masters! In terms of natural talent, no one in the history of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom can surpass him."

"..."

The crowd of people in the restaurant discussed animatedly, and their words were filled with high praise towards Duan Ling Tian.

"However, even if his natural talent is great, even if he has already broken through to the Void Prying Stage now... Would he dare make an appearance? The Azure Forest Tri-Sect have been wracking their brains trying to find him, as they want to drag him out and kill him!"

"That Duan Ling Tian is so young yet he had already caused that Azure Forest Tri-Sect to be alarmed... I can imagine that if he can live on properly and mature, he'll surely become the nightmare of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!"

"If I was him, I'd lay dormant, and before I mature, I'll absolutely not appear under the eyes of that Azure Forest Tri-Sect."

"I instead hope he can come out. In the path towards the selection of the candidates for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, I'm extremely curious about how far exactly a monstrous genius like him can go..."

"I'm extremely curious as well."

...

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know that the crowd of people within the restaurant he just left were discussing him.

Currently, he's already arrived outside the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

Chapter 498: Press Forward!

Duan Ling Tian stood on the open ground and he could see many young geniuses walking over here one after the other from all directions. Excitement and arrogance was contained between their brows.

"So many people? They're all people that have been recommended by the various powers of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he saw so many people, yet he understood with a quick thought.

"These few days are the last few days for the young geniuses of the various powers to register for the Dragon and Phoenix Academy... Many people ought to only be coming to register during these few days." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and his gaze shot ahead.

There was an arched gate over there.

At the side of the gate stood a tall stele and four large words were engraved in exquisite writing on the stele...

Dragon and Phoenix Academy!

"These four words were engraved in one go without stopping, and they're filled with a peerlessly fierce aura... I presume it was personally engraved by an expert." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Presently, there were three old men sitting behind stone tables that were situated before the arched gate, and a brush and ink were placed neatly on the stone table.

The young geniuses that gushed over from all directions arrived one after the other before the three old men, then they withdrew their proof and passed it over for the three old men to inspect.

After they inspected that nothing was wrong, the three old men would complete the registration for them and give them a command token.

The people that obtained the command token would jubilantly pass through the arched gate and walk into the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

"There are really many people..." Duan Ling Tian looked at the three extremely long lines before him and couldn't help but shake his head, then his body slightly inclined forward as he intended to line up.

Right at this moment.

"Roar!" A loud roar sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ear, and it was like a thunderclap.

Not only did it alarm Duan Ling Tian, even the young geniuses that were lining up couldn't help but turn around and look.

Duan Ling Tian turned around. With a glance, he saw an enormous leopard walking over here, and everywhere it passed, everybody would move away.

This leopard's entire body was covered in snow white fur, like a white flame that was burning, and every time it opened its blood mouth to emit a low roar, it would make others to feel coldness that came from the bottom of their hearts.

"Snow Leopard?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised as he never expected there were people that used fierce beasts to move around in the Imperial City...

The Snow Leopard was a seventh level Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast.

In Duan Ling Tian's heart, two words emerged at the first possible moment.

Acting cool!

"It's the Yin Clan's Yin Zhe!"

"Yin Zhe, the second young master of the Yin Clan. In terms of natural talent, he's only inferior to the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... I've heard of him since long ago."

"Since he's able to tame a Snow Leopard, the strength of this Yin Clan's second young master is surely at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage or above."

"This Yin Clan's second young master, Yin Zhe, is 29 this year. Supposedly, his cultivation has already stepped into the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage."

...

Many people whispered in discussion, and it also allowed Duan Ling Tian to find out about the identity of the person that had arrived.

Yin Clan?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, as he'd never heard of this clan.

However, it may be assumed that it was probably a clan in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City, and it wasn't an ordinary clan.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern this from the fearful gazes of many young geniuses.

"Haha... Yin Zhe, you've come really early." Right at this moment, a hearty laughter sounded out.

Accompanied by this hearty laughter was a shocking beast roar.

An enormous wolf with black striped fur appeared, and its pair of blood red eyes stared fixedly at the Snow Leopard as if it might pounce on and battle the Snow Leopard at any moment.

"Black Striped Wolf!" Many people emitted surprised exclams.

Black Striped Wolf, a seventh level Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast that was even more ferocious than a Snow Leopard.

"Another formidable fierce beast!" Many young geniuses looked at the person on the back of the Black Striped Wolf with envy.

Duan Ling Tian looked over as well.

This was a young man that wore black clothes and was around the age of 30. His appearance was ordinary, yet overbearing arrogance was emitted from between his brows.

"Half-step Void Stage?" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out and detected this person's cultivation at the first possible moment.

"It's the Sima Clan's Sima Yang! Sima Yang is a genius martial artist of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom as well. In terms of natural talent, he's similar to Yin Zhe and is only inferior to the five great young masters." Someone recognized the black clothed young man and exclaimed in a low voice.

"Hmph! Sima Yang, it's truly a coincidence, I can even encounter you when I'm just going to register." Yin Zhe grunted coldly, and he was obviously not on good terms with Sima Yang.

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Zhe disregarded Sima Yang and directed the Snow Leopard to continue towards the gate of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

Everywhere he passed, all the young geniuses moved aside.

In next to no time, the Snow Leopard beneath Yin Zhe had arrived before Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian just happened to be standing in the empty space before the gate.

At this moment, Yin Zhe had two choices.

The first, go around Duan Ling Tian's left.

The second, go around Duan Ling Tian's right.

After all, this empty space was extremely spacious.

But Yin Zhe didn't choose and instead glanced coldly at Duan Ling Tian before coldly shouting. "Where did this little fledgling kid come from? F**k off!"

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Yin Zhe indifferently then paid no attention to him, and it was as if Duan Ling Tian entirely didn't hear Yin Zhe's words.

Yin Zhe's face sank.

"Roar!!" The Snow Leopard beneath Yin Zhe seemed to have noticed its Master's rage and howled at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned and finally spoke lazily. "The road is so wide, don't you know how to go around?"

Go around?

When Yin Zhe heard Duan Ling Tian, his face that was already gloomy couldn't help but emit an expression of ridicule. "Fledgling kid, I, Yin Zhe, never go around... If you're sensible then quickly f**k off! Otherwise, I'll make my Snow Leopard directly press forward over you."

His words were filled with a threatening intent.

Duan Ling Tian's calm expression finally sank.

Make the Snow Leopard press forward over me?

This Yin Zhe really thinks he's the judge that decided life and

death?

"Then I really want to know how you will make your Snow Leopard press forward over me." The gloominess on Duan Ling Tian's face vanished in an instant, and replacing it was a brilliant smile.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's words caused Yin Zhe to be unable to refrain from frowning.

As the second young master of the Yin Clan and a martial artist that possessed extraordinary natural talent in the Martial Dao, it was naturally impossible for him to be an idiot!

Presently, there were only two possibilities as to why the violet clothed young man before him still dared be like this after knowing of his identity.

The first, this was a hotheaded fellow that completely didn't know what status the Yin Clan possessed in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.

The second, this was an existence with a shocking background and was unafraid of his Yin Clan.

For a time, he instead started to hesitate.

"Roar!" Right when Yin Zhe was hesitating, another beast roar sounded out.

A young man in embroidered clothes sat on an enormous tiger that was covered in sky blue fur and walked over. Everywhere the tiger passed, the people on the road would move aside.

"Ji Feng!" The brows of Sima Yang who sat on the Black Striped Wolf raised up, and he greeted the young man in embroidered clothes.

"It's him!" Duan Ling Tian recognized the person that had arrived. It was precisely the young man in embroidered clothes that he'd met in the restaurant earlier.

At that time, he'd tossed the simple-minded subordinate of the young man out the window...

Duan Ling Tian originally thought that the young man would stand up for his subordinate.

But unexpectedly, the young man actually left directly.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian knew that this person was one who was extremely scheming, and before the young man fully understood Duan Ling Tian's background, it would be absolutely impossible for the young man to make trouble for Duan Ling Tian.

This sort of person was extremely terrifying.

"It's the Ji Clan's Ji Feng!"

"In terms of natural talent, this Ji Feng is a figure on par with Yin Zhe and Sima Yang... His age is only 29, yet his cultivation has already stepped into the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!"

...

Many young geniuses recognized Ji Feng.

"Yin Zhe, you should obediently go around... Haha!" Ji Feng imperceptibly nodded with a smile to Duan Ling Tian, then he looked at Yin Zhe who rode the Snow Leopard and stood before Duan Ling Tian, and he laughed loudly.

There was no lack of ridicule within his laughter.

Obviously, Ji Feng didn't get along with Yin Zhe.

Sima Yang looked at Yin Zhe as well, and the corners of his mouth curled into a slight ridiculing smile. "Yin Zhe, go around obediently... Do you really think that the road before the Dragon and Phoenix Academy's gate belongs to your Yin Clan?"

"Hmph!" Yin Zhe was originally suspicious of Duan Ling Tian's background and identity, but now that he was ridiculed by his old rivals, his face instantly flushed red and he was enraged to the extreme, causing him to completely lose all reason.

"Kid, I'll give you one last chance... F**k off! Otherwise, I'll take your life!" Yin Zhe's icy cold eyes stared at Duan Ling Tian as he shouted sternly.

At this moment, he'd vented all his rage onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Want my life?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said indifferently, "There's a large empty space here and the spectating young geniuses can bear witness that I was standing here first... As the saying goes, first come, first serve. I've come first, and you came later. Logically speaking, it ought to be you that goes around."

"Now, you actually want my life for this trivial matter?" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, although his tone was still calm, his eyes already flickered with frightful cold lights that were difficult to notice.

Duan Ling Tian was enraged.

"Has this young man gone mad? Does he know who he's talking to?"

"He's also a young genius that has been recommended to the Dragon and Phoenix Academy? I wonder which power recommended this person, does that power have no other people? A little youth like this is able to be recommended to the Dragon and Phoenix Academy as well?"

"He's going to suffer."

"Of course! Yin Zhe's temper is famous for being bad... Since this young man doesn't know how to appreciate the kindness Yin Zhe has shown him today, he will surely completely enrage Yin Zhe!"

...

The surrounding crowd of young geniuses whispered in discussion.

"Yin Zhe, I think this Brother speaks logically... First come, first serve should be stressed on for everything." Right at this moment, the enormous tiger Ji Feng rode slowly walked over, and when it arrived near Duan Ling Tian, it went around him. After that, Ji Feng looked at Yin Zhe, and the ridicule on his face remained the same.

"Hmph! Ji Feng, you're really getting more stupid the longer you live..." Yin Zhe glanced coldly at Ji Feng, then his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian before saying with a sneer. "You actually went around for a little kid like this? Today, I'll let you see how I, Yin Zhe, will make this person that can make you go around him to obediently lie down!"

As he finished speaking, Yin Zhe's tone was filled with ruthlessness.

"Press forward!" Yin Zhe shouted out with a low voice and ordered the Snow Leopard.

Chapter 499: Crippled!

Along with Yin Zhe's low shout, the gazes the crowd of young geniuses around the gate of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy shot at Duan Ling Tian were filled with pity.

They all felt that Duan Ling Tian was about to suffer.

"Roar!" The Snow Leopard raised its head and roared explosively, and the might of its roar shook the skies. Its enormous body moved, charging towards Duan Ling Tian as it opened its bloody mouth and fiercely bit towards Duan Ling Tian.

When the Snow Leopard was about to bite Duan Ling Tian.

"Squeak!!" The fluffy fur on the little gold mouse that stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder instantly stood up, and she emitted a sharp cry that was filled with extreme rage.

Whereas right at this moment, an unbelievable scene appeared, and the people present were all dumbstruck when they saw the scene before them!

Some people even stretched out their hands to fiercely rub their eyes as if they were confirming that they weren't seeing things...

They saw that along with the little gold mouse's sharp cry, the Snow Leopard that charged at Duan Ling Tian in full fury had instantly stopped on the spot.

In the next moment, the enormous body of the Snow Leopard shook, and it actually lay flat on the ground and shivered.

Whereas Yin Zhe who was on the back of the Snow Leopard wasn't careful and was thrown off the Snow Leopard, and he fell to the floor in a sorry state.

"Roar~" The Snow Leopard lay on the ground, and its head stuck closely to the ground as if it was a commoner that submitted itself to the Emperor.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder and lifted up her front limb like a human, then she proudly held up her head as if she was an exalted Emperor.

As a demon beast, she only had to reveal her aura to a fierce beast and it would be sufficient to make the fierce beast submit in terror.

This scene caused everyone to be dumbstruck.

A formidable fierce beast Snow Leopard actually prostrated itself before a pet mouse?

Simply unbelievable!

"This... Since when have Snow Leopards become so cowardly?"

"Isn't that just a cute pet mouse? It only let out a cry and the Snow Leopard was like a mouse that had seen a cat, and it directly prostrated itself?"

"Hmph! This Snow Leopard has really brought shame to all Nascent Soul Stage fierce beasts."

...

Many spectating young geniuses were contemptuous towards the Snow Leopard's reaction.

Only Ji Feng and Sima Yang had a serious expression, and their eyes were filled with fear when they looked at the little gold mouse on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

They knew that the little gold mouse that stood on the young man's shoulder was absolutely not a pet mouse.

What a joke!

Could a pet mouse cause the fierce beasts beneath them to become restless?

Earlier, when the little gold mouse emitted the cry that was directed at the Snow Leopard, they felt the fierce beasts beneath them become restless and uneasy. If it wasn't for them calming the fierce beasts, the fierce beasts beneath them would have already gone mad and fled.

"Ji Feng, you know him?" Sima Yang looked at Ji Feng and asked via voice transmission.

Obviously, he'd discerned that Ji Feng's actions earlier were completely leading Yin Zhe step by step, causing Yin Zhe to lose all reason and make a move against that mysterious violet clothed young man.

"Not really... I met him at a restaurant an hour ago." Ji Feng shook his head and replied via voice transmission.

At the same time, Ji Feng looked at Yin Zhe who stared blankly with a dumbstruck expression, and the corners of his mouth curled into a mocking smile as he added fuel to the fire. "As expected, the slave beast is just like the master... Yin Zhe, you should apologize to this Little brother. In this way, perhaps he will be magnanimous and forgive your actions."

Slave beast was the name people on Cloud Continent addressed demon beasts and fierce beasts that were enslaved.

Of course, a demon beast that wasn't enslaved like the little gold mouse who was taken to be a friend by Duan Ling Tian wasn't considered as a slave beast.

"This Ji Feng..." Duan Ling Tian frowned as he was able to discern that this Ji Feng wanted to see the world burn.

"As expected, he's a scheming person."

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian noticed that after Yin Zhe heard Ji Feng's words, he quickly recovered from his shock. When he looked at Duan Ling Tian, his eyes were filled with ruthlessness and shame.

"You can't afford to offend some people." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently when he saw Yin Zhe was about to flare up.

"Kid, you're courting death!" Yin Zhe shouted out explosively, and his voice was filled with extreme rage.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Yin Zhe's body shook and seemed to transform into a cannonball that charged straight towards Duan Ling Tian.

Not only that, as Yin Zhe's figure flashed out, his right hand formed a fist, then Origin Energy skyrocketed atop it before flashing out to head straight towards Duan Ling Tian's chest...

Whoosh!

In the sky, 1,200 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form and dashed out in tow.

Obviously, Yin Zhe attacked out under extreme rage and had

exploded forth with him full strength.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian never expected that after the Snow Leopard was terrorized by the little gold mouse to lay down, Yin Zhe would still dare attack him, and his face instantly sank as cold lights shot out from his eyes.

At the same time that he shouted out coldly, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Tempest Point!

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian pointed out with his finger, and he even didn't use Wind Force or Lightning Force, using the point force that was purely condensed from Origin Energy to whistle out and intercept Yin Zhe's fist that approached in full fury.

Swish!

A deafening piercing howl suddenly sounded out.

The point force that was condensed from the strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths broke through the Origin Energy on Yin Zhe's fist like sweeping through dry leaves, and it easily touched onto his fist.

Hiss!

Duan Ling Tian's point force that was condensed from Origin Energy pierced into Yin Zhe's fist as if it pierced into tofu.

"AH!!" At the instant a small hole was pierced on Yin Zhe's fist and fresh blood splattered out, Yin Zhe's shrill cry sounded out alongside it, and it was extremely miserable.

Subsequently, Yin Zhe stretched out his other hand to tightly hold onto his bloody right hand.

At this moment, Yin Zhe's body shivered as cold sweat poured out of him.

"No... Impossible." As he looked at the sky above Duan Ling Tian, at the 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that gradually dispersed, Yin Zhe shook his head ceaselessly and was unwilling to believe that all this was real.

This young man that looked to be not more than 25 years old was actually a first level Void Prying Stage expert?

Yin Zhe who'd stopped his bleeding using Origin Energy with great difficulty, had an expression that was ghastly pale to the extreme. After he clearly sensed his own injuries, his face changed again, becoming exceedingly savage. "You... You crippled my hand, you crippled my hand! The Yin Clan won't let you off, the Yin Clan won't let you off!!"

Yin Zhe's voice contained traces of trembling mixed within because he's noticed that his right hand was completely crippled.

The Origin Energy point force of the young man had easily crippled two of his finger's bones then bore into the bone of his arm without slowing down in the slightest, and it completely minced his marrow and everything within the bone.

Presently, even if he possessed a grade four Great Recovery Pill, it would be impossible for his hand to be healed!

Duan Ling Tian had a calm gaze when faced with Yin Zhe who had a warped and savage expression, and he said indifferently, "I told you before you attacked... You can't afford to offend some people. Once you've offended them, you have to pay the price!"

"You!?" Yin Zhe's face flushed red, and only now did he recall that the young man had indeed said this.

However, at that time, he was enraged to the extreme, so how would he possibly listen to what Duan Ling Tian said? He only thought that Duan Ling Tian was being deceptive.

"You're dead, you're dead!!" Yin Zhe hatefully glanced at Duan Ling Tian, then he leaped onto the back of the Snow Leopard that lay on the ground and looked at the Snow Leopard as he shouted coldly. "Get up! Do you think we haven't lost enough face?"

However, the Snow Leopard utterly paid no attention to him, it

just lay there and shivered as it was facing the aura of a demon beast that the little gold mouse emitted.

"Useless trash!" When he saw the Snow Leopard disregarding him, Yin Zhe's face was extremely unsightly, and with a raise of his left hand, a spirit saber had appeared in his hand.

Om!

The spirit saber descended and directly pierced into the Snow Leopard's skull, killing it.

Perhaps, even until death, the Snow Leopard never imagined that its owner would suddenly kill it...

"I won't let you off... I absolutely won't!" Yin Zhe glanced viciously at Duan Ling Tian once again. At this moment, he seemed to have transformed into a toxic viper that was waiting for an opportunity to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Subsequently, Yin Zhe's figure flashed to leave the gate of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy, and he vanished at the end of the road.

Obviously, he'd returned to the Yin Clan.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention towards Yin Zhe's threats.

Yin Clan?

In the past, the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom were at the top, and besides the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial family, there wasn't a single power formed from a clan that was able to compare with any one of the five great sects of then.

Presently, two of the five great sects had been successively annihilated, and the three remaining sects had combined together to form a formidable power that wasn't much inferior to the Imperial Family...

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

Whereas the Azure Forest Tri-Sect undoubtedly wished for nothing more than to kill this survivor of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian, and celebrate afterwards.

Duan Ling Tian daring to stand here today meant that he was mentally prepared to face the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

He wasn't even afraid of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect. Would he be afraid of a Yin Clan?

After Yin Zhe left, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and intended to line up to register himself.

Presently, the young geniuses everywhere Duan Ling Tian passed

moved aside, and in the end, they parted ways to show him to the front, allowing him to register first.

No matter where, experts were able to obtain the respect of others, and obtain some privileges.

"Void Prying Stage... He's actually a Void Prying Stage expert!" At this moment, besides Ji Feng, the gazes of the crowd of young geniuses including Sima Yang were filled with shock and astonishment when they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

A young man that looked to be not over 25 years of age possessed a cultivation at the first level of the Void Prying Stage...

Such accomplishments were extremely shocking!

"Ji Feng, you knew before this?" Sima Yang looked at Ji Feng, and when he saw Ji Feng lightly nodding, the corners of his mouth twitched. "You really f**cked Yin Zhe over... One of Yin Zhe's hands is crippled and I'm afraid he'll have no fate with the few spaces to head to the Darkstone Empire."

Along with Sima yang speaking, the gazes of most of the young geniuses descended onto Ji Feng, and they felt a chill run down their spine.

If it was said that the violet clothed young man that crippled Yin Zhe's hand was a formidable fierce tiger that could annihilate everything.

Then this Ji Feng was a venomous snake that killed others without a trace.

The former was much more terrifying to them.

With a few words, he'd crippled the number one genius of the Yin Clan's current younger generation...

How many people in the world were capable of this?

Chapter 500: Rules

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian walked step by step to arrive before a stone table outside the Dragon and Phoenix Academy gate.

"Senior!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the old man behind the stone table was looking at him with a dumbstruck expression, and he couldn't help but remind him.

The old man recovered from his shock and only now did he realize his loss of composure, causing him to go red in embarrassment. Then he stretched out his hand. "Young man, your proof of recommendation..."

Presently, after the old man had seen Duan Ling Tian's cultivation, his tone was slightly courteous.

"Senior, this is my proof of recommendation." Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and withdrew the proof from his Spatial Ring, and it was precisely the proof that the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Emperor gave him that day.

When they saw the old man receive the proof in Duan Ling Tian's hand, some of the surrounding young geniuses couldn't help but move closer, and their gazes shot straight towards the proof of recommendation that was gradually opening in the hands of the old man.

Even if it was the young geniuses in the outer circle, they all had

curios expressions.

"I wonder what power he's from?" Ji Feng's eyes squinted and he was filled with curiosity towards Duan Ling Tian's identity in his heart.

That Sima Yang now looked at the scene before him with interest as well.

He was similarly curious.

"Crimson Sky Kingdom? You're a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom?" Finally, the old man found out Duan Ling Tian's background from the proof of recommendation Duan Ling Tian had passed over, and he couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"Crimson Sky Kingdom?!" Although the old man's voice wasn't loud, it seemed exceptionally clear under the silent atmosphere in the surroundings.

"He's from the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

"I know the Crimson Sky Kingdom... It's one of the Kingdoms amongst the numerous Kingdoms that are subordinate to our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. I've never heard of any extraordinary figure coming from there in the recent years, yet I never imagined that such a monster has appeared this time!"

"A small Kingdom is able to give birth to such a terrifying genius

martial artist? Unbelievable!"

"I thought earlier that he's a member of some reclusive power in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom..."

At that same time that the surrounding crowd of young geniuses sighed with emotion upon finding out about Duan Ling Tian's background, they couldn't help but be slightly disappointed.

Duan Ling Tian's background was inconsistent to their expectations.

After all, the shock Duan Ling Tian gave them earlier was too great, possessing a cultivation that had stepped into the Void Prying Stage at such a young age!

In terms of natural talent, he was even not inferior to the most outstanding of the five great young masters of their Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's younger generation.

"So he's only a person from a small kingdom." Ji Feng's brows raised and he thought in his heart. "Looks like I was too sensitive. But, even if he's from a small kingdom, his accomplishments in the future will surely not be small with his natural talent... Such a person can only be a friend and not an enemy!"

"A person from a small kingdom?" Sima Yang was slightly surprised.

In next to no time, the people present were deathly silent once again.

Only because that the old man who received Duan Ling Tian's proof of recommendation had spoken once more.

"You... You're called Duan Ling Tian?" The old man's voice was filled with surprise and astonishment.

Duan Ling Tian!

When this name was called out by the old man, after the atmosphere at the scene went silent, it was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples and the scene completely went into an uproar.

"Duan Ling Tian? Isn't Duan Ling Tian the peerless genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"Supposedly, when the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect put their lives on the line to send Duan Ling Tian out, and took him to be the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"He wouldn't be that Duan Ling Tian that the Azure Forest Tri-Sect wished for nothing more than to kill and celebrate after the deed is done, right?"

"It wouldn't be such a coincidence... Isn't he from a small kingdom?"

"Perhaps he's someone with the same name."

...

Under the waves of discussion, the gazes of the young geniuses present at the scene shot onto Duan Ling Tian, and they seemed like they wanted to obtain Duan Ling Tian's confirmation.

The three old man that were in charge of registration show their gazes as Duan Ling Tian now as well.

"You..." Duan Ling Tian noticed the old man before him looking at him, yet hesitating to speak.

Duan Ling Tian guessed what the old man was thinking and nodded lightly. "Right, I'm Duan Ling Tian... Besides being a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, I'm also an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

Duan Ling Tian's words had undoubtedly confirmed his identity.

"It's really him!"

"No wonder his natural talent is so terrifying... So he's that Duan Ling Tian!"

"I was thinking where so many monsters came from in the Azure

Forest Imperial Kingdom. So it turns out that he's the peerless genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the existence that had once successively defeated the Saber Young Master and Zither Young Master!"

...

Instantly, the gazes the young geniuses in the surroundings shot at Duan Ling Tian were filled with excitement.

"He's that Duan Ling Tian?!" Ji Feng and Sima Yang looked at each other with tacit understanding, and when they looked at each other in the eye, they saw the surprised in each other's eyes.

"Ji Feng, I truly never imagined that we'd be able to see the rumored monstrous genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect..." Sima Yang's voice transmission was filled with an emotional sigh.

"Yeah, I truly never imagined it." Ji Feng had a complicated gaze.

"He's too rash... If I were him, I'd conceal myself and wait until I possessed sufficient strength before appearing before the eyes of the world! For the sake of preventing future troubles, it would be impossible for those members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect after he appeared in the Imperial City in such a grand fashion." Sima Yang sighed.

"Everyone has his own aspirations... Since he dared come here, it shows that he's already prepared and isn't afraid of that Azure

Forest Tri-Sect! Looks like there will be shows to see in the future." Ji Feng's voice transmission was filled with anticipation.

"This is your command token!" The old man passed the command token in his hand to Duan Ling Tian, and at the same time he reminded Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission. "Duan Ling Tian, I'm afraid it won't be long before the news of your appearance in the Imperial City will spread to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect. I suggest that in the next year, unless it's a mission the Academy asks you to complete... Otherwise, you better not leave the Dragon and Phoenix Academy!"

"In the Dragon and Phoenix Academy, even if the Azure Forest Tri-Sect is any bolder, they still wouldn't dare do anything to you directly." The old man's tone was serious, and his words were filled with confidence towards the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

The Dragon and Phoenix Academy was the academy that was specially established by the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family to select the young geniuses for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and it was protected by the Imperial Family.

Even though the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was formidable and very influential, it wasn't enough when standing before the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family.

Only because the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family possessed an expert at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, whereas the Azure Forest Tri-Sect didn't.

"Thank you for the reminder, Senior." Duan Ling Tian's heart felt warm when he heard the old man, and he walked into the Dragon and Phoenix Academy after receiving the command token.

Not long after he walked pass the arched gate and entered the Dragon and Phoenix Academy, a middle aged man walked over to greet him, and the middle aged man glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian. "Wait a moment."

This middle aged man had a stiff expression and his tone was extremely icy cold. Obviously, he didn't know of the incident that occurred outside the academy earlier, and didn't know of Duan Ling Tian's identity.

Otherwise, he would probably find it difficult to maintain his composure.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and waited on the spot.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw two people walking over shoulder to shoulder, and it was precisely Ji Feng and Sima Yang.

The three of them quickly gathered together.

"You three newcomers, follow me." The middle aged man called Duan Ling Tian and the others before walking towards the inner parts of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

"I truly never imagined that you're actually that peerless genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian followed behind the middle aged man when a voice suddenly sounded out by his ears, and the voice was filled with an emotional sigh.

It was precisely Sima Yang who spoke to Duan Ling Tian with a light smile on his face.

"Peerless genius?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "How can I be considered to be a peerless genius? How great is the Cloud Continent!? Moreover, not to mention that Foreign Lands, even if it's within the Darkhan Dynasty, there're many people that are able to possess accomplishments that surpass me at my age."

The eyes of the middle aged man that led the way revealed slight surprise and he even glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian when he heard Sima Yang speak, and when he heard Duan Ling Tian's neither haughty nor humble reply, he couldn't help but nod to himself.

Neither arrogant nor conceited, he was indeed a good seedling!

"Darkhan Dynasty?" Sima Yang's expression froze when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and he said with a bitter smile. "I didn't compare the Darkhan Dynasty with you... In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, your natural talent can indeed be considered to be a peerless genius!"

Darkhan Dynasty?

Sima Yang knew his limitations.

Perhaps he had the opportunity to become eminent in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and head to the Darkstone Empire to compete with the young geniuses of the various Imperial Kingdoms...

But wanting to become eminent in the Darkstone Empire was practically impossible.

Not to mention the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty, even if it was the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, he still didn't dare compare with them.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and didn't say anything further.

Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?

He'd never once thought that he would stay in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom for his entire lifetime, so it was impossible for him to not compare himself with the geniuses in the Martial Dao from outside the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Haha... Sima Yang, Duan Ling Tian's vision is different from us. Our vision is fixed on the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and would rather be the head of a dog than the tail of a phoenix! Whereas Duan Ling Tian possesses a monstrous natural talent and would leave the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom sooner or later to

wander in an even vaster world." Ji Feng laughed heartily, and his words seemed to have seen through Duan Ling Tian's thoughts.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help from looking slightly more highly of Ji Feng.

Sima Yang laughed embarrassedly when he heard this. "It's my vision that's too narrow."

Right at this moment, the middle aged man that lead the way spoke slowly. "After all of you enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy, you must comply with the rules of the academy... In the following year, besides being able to go out when the academy distributes missions for all of you to gain experience; all of you only have one opportunity to go out every month, and you can choose this time yourselves."

"Once someone goes against the rules, that person will be expelled from the academy and lose the qualification to participate in the competition one year from now!" As soon as the middle aged man finished speaking, Ji Feng and Sima Yang revealed bitter smiles, as they never expected that there would be such rules.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, but he remained indifferent.

As far as he was concerned, his target was the competition held by the Dragon and Phoenix Academy one year from now. Moreover, it was to become eminent and win the opportunity to head to the Darkstone Empire to compete with the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire and the various Imperial Kingdoms.

As for if he could stay in the Dragon and Phoenix Academy, or if he had time to go out, he didn't care.

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